CORONET

The Peasants Are Revolting!

Featuring the wonderful WIZARD OF ID

By Brant Parker
and Johnny Hart - creator of B.C.

The Peasants Are Revolting

Brant Parker and Johnny Hart

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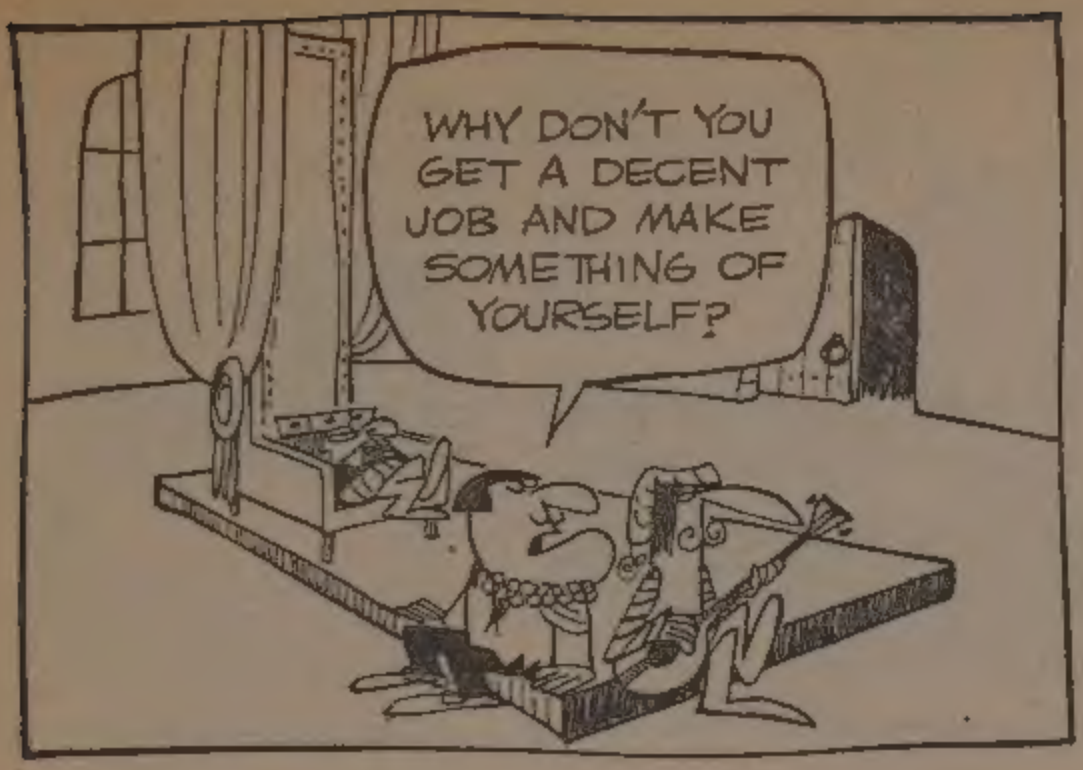
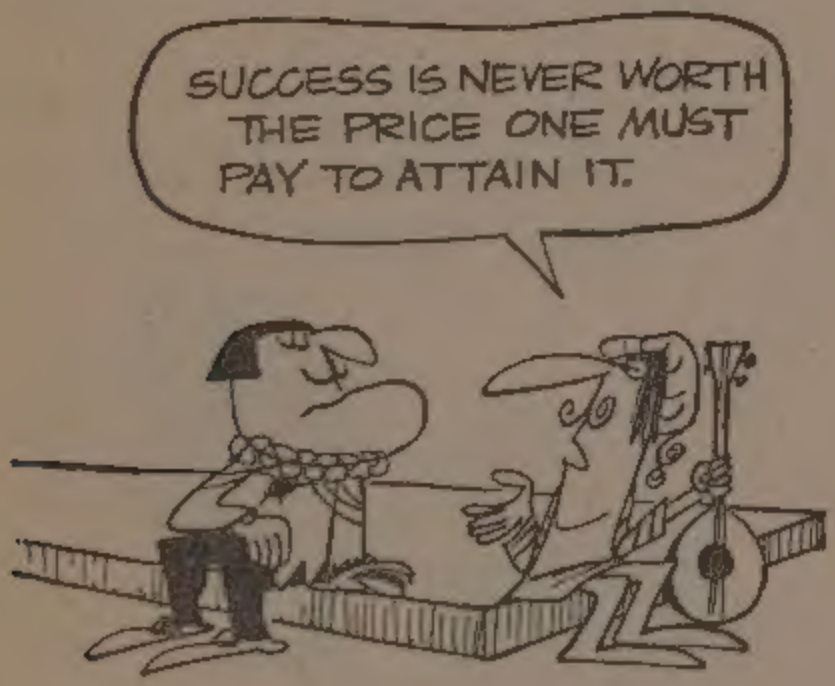
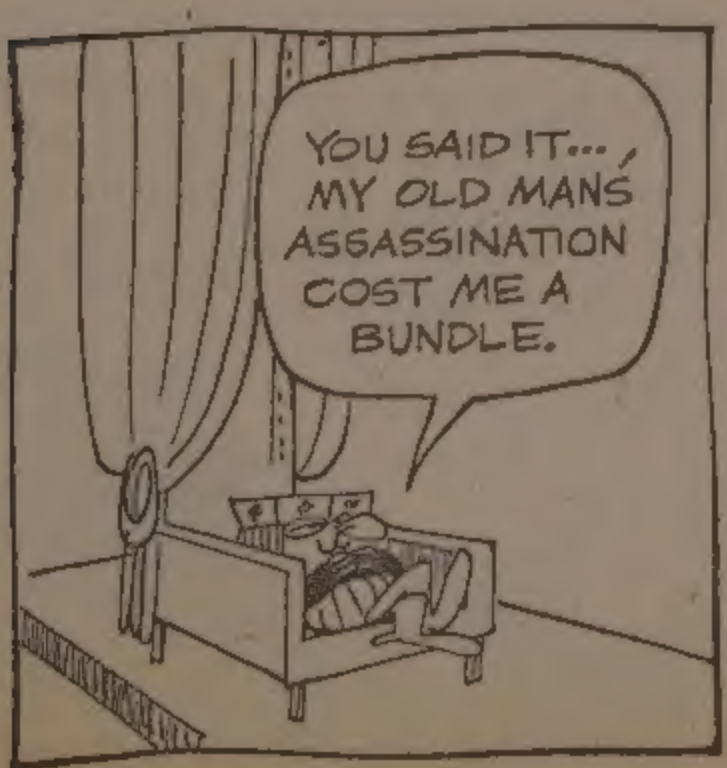
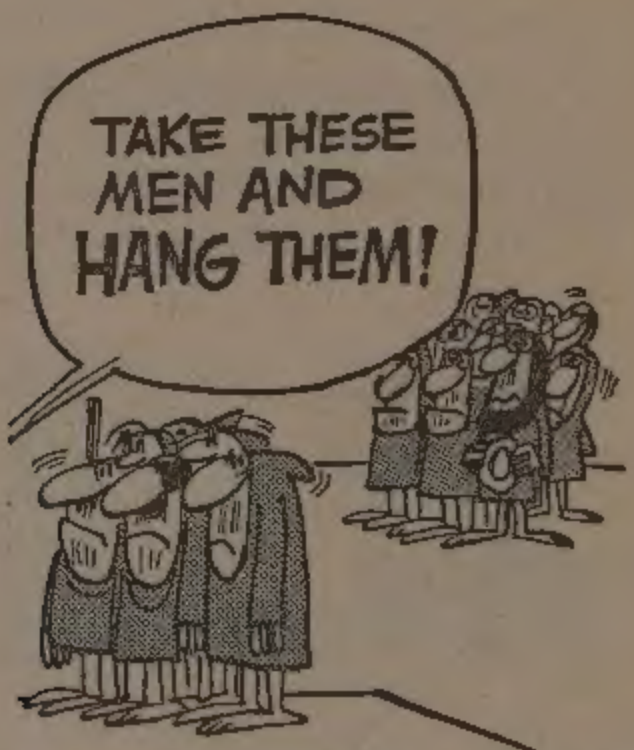

WHY DON'T YOU GET A DECENT JOB AND MAKE SOMETHING OF YOURSELF?


SUCCESS IS NEVER WORTH THE PRICE ONE MUST PAY TO ATTAIN IT.

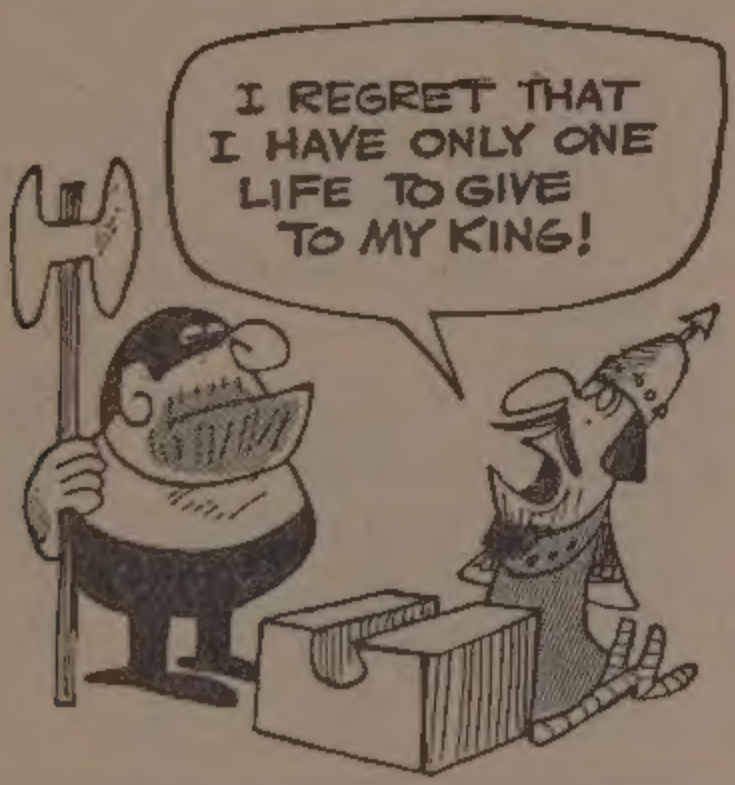

YOU SAID IT... MY OLD MAN'S ASSASSINATION COST ME A BUNDLE.

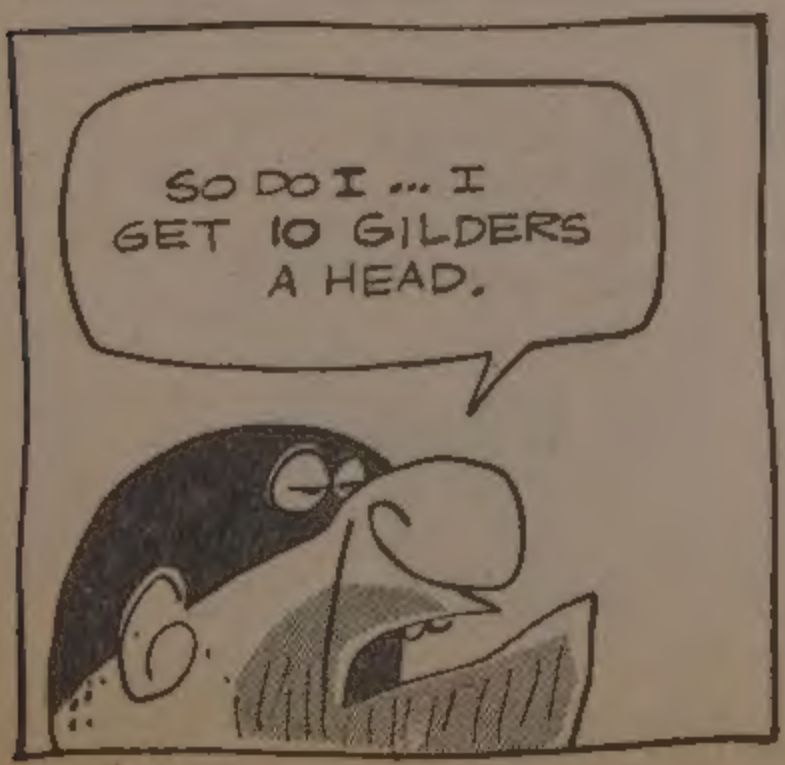
WE HAVE A COMPLAINT TO BRING BEFORE THE KING!
WAIT UNTIL HE FINISHES WITH THIS OTHER GROUP

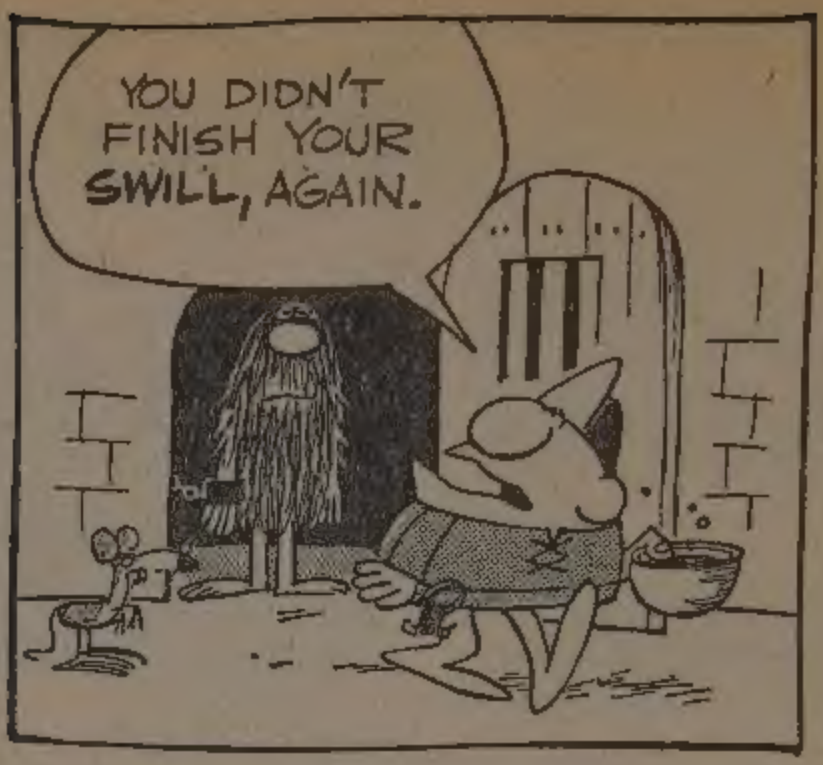

TAKE THESE MEN AND HANG THEM!

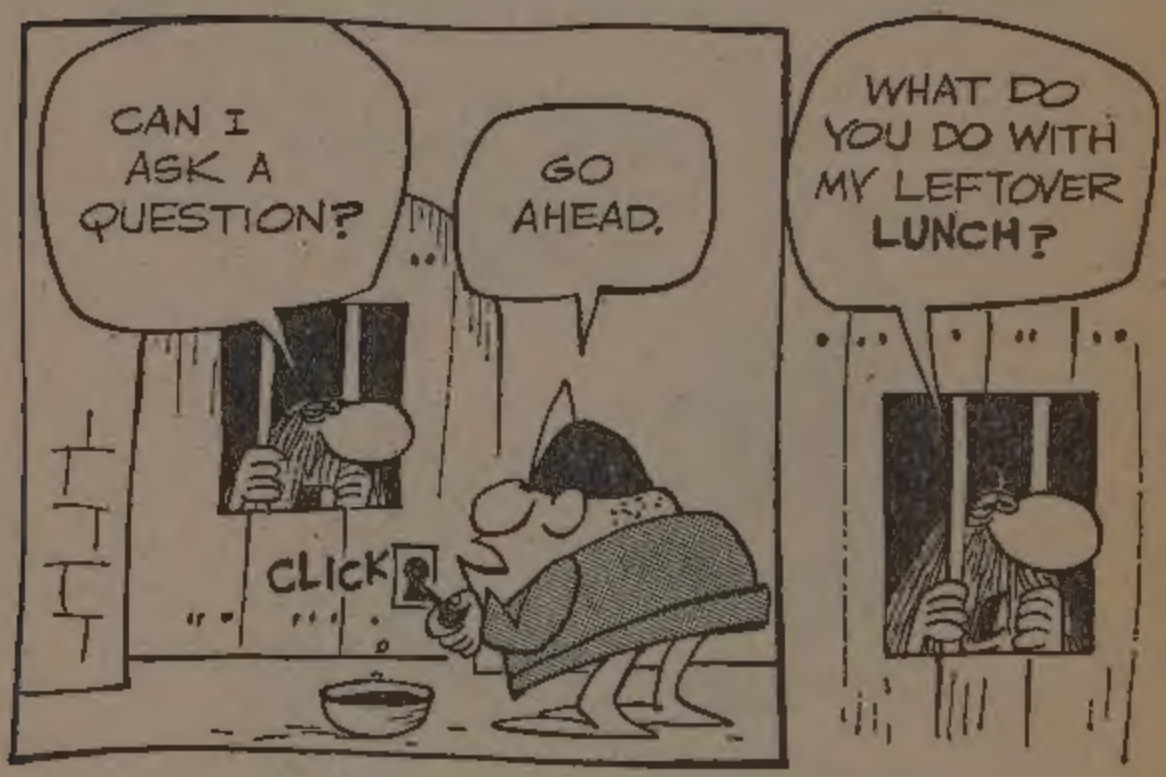
WELL! WHAT'S YOUR GRIPE?
WHERE CAN WE GET TICKETS TO THE HANGING?

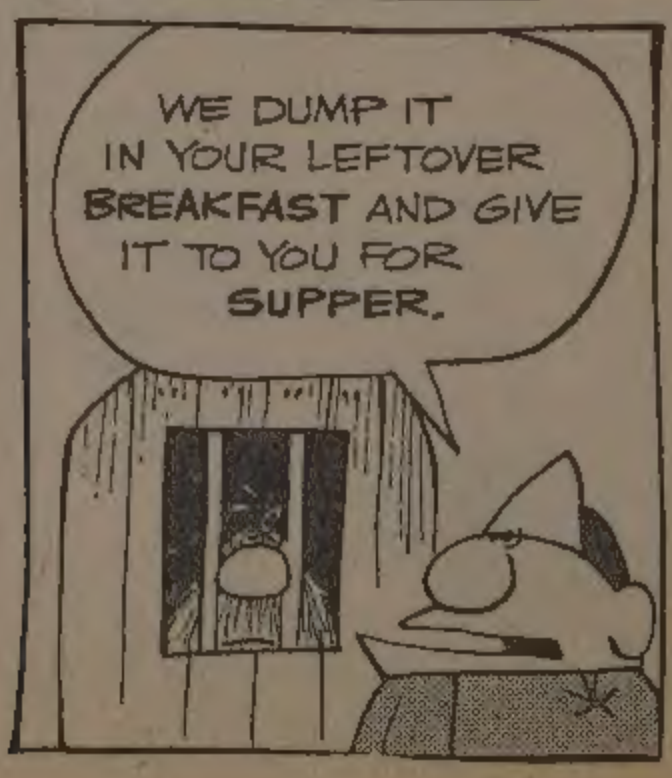
DO YOU HAVE ANY LAST WORDS?

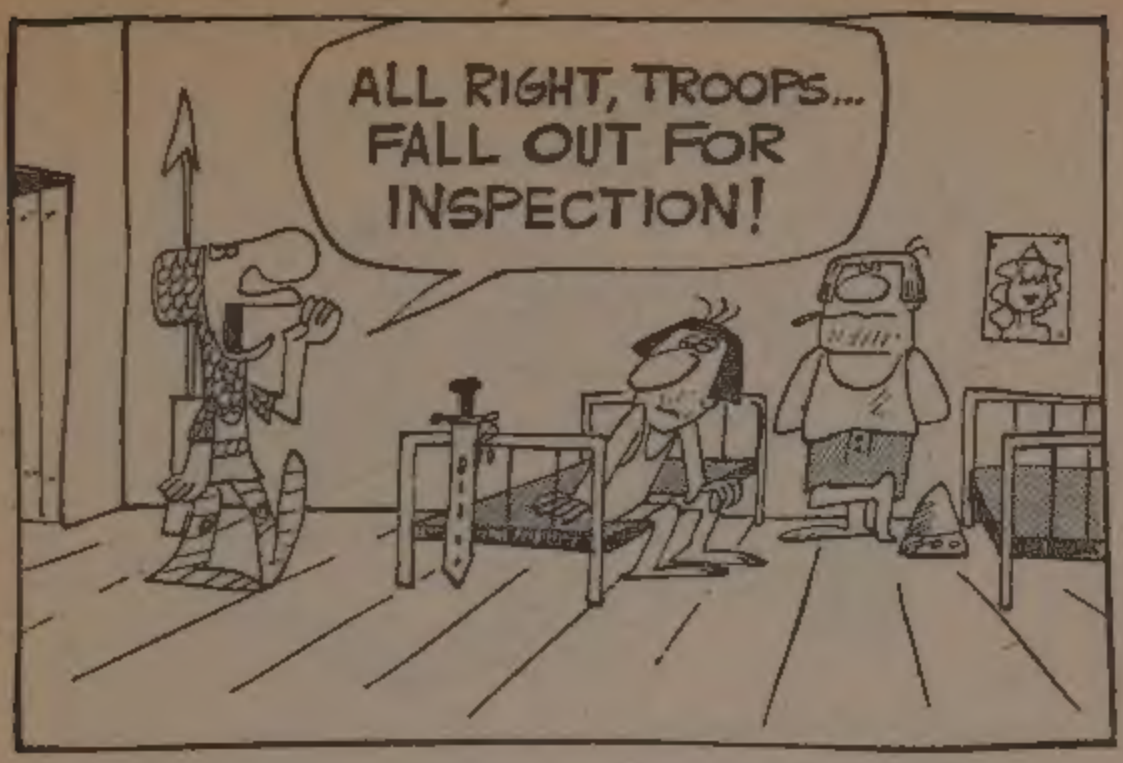

I REGRET THAT I HAVE ONLY ONE LIFE TO GIVE TO MY KING!

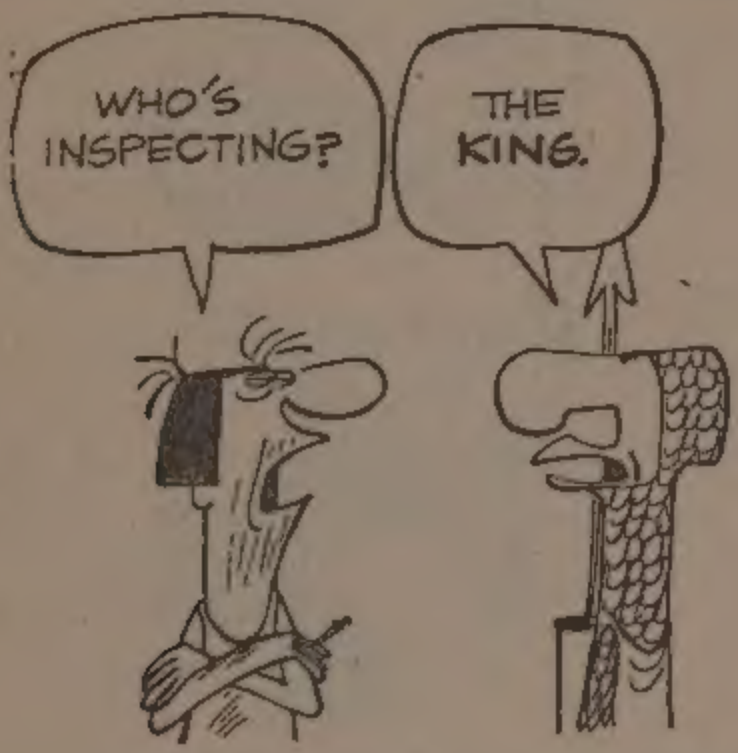

SO DO I ... I GET 10 GILDERS A HEAD.

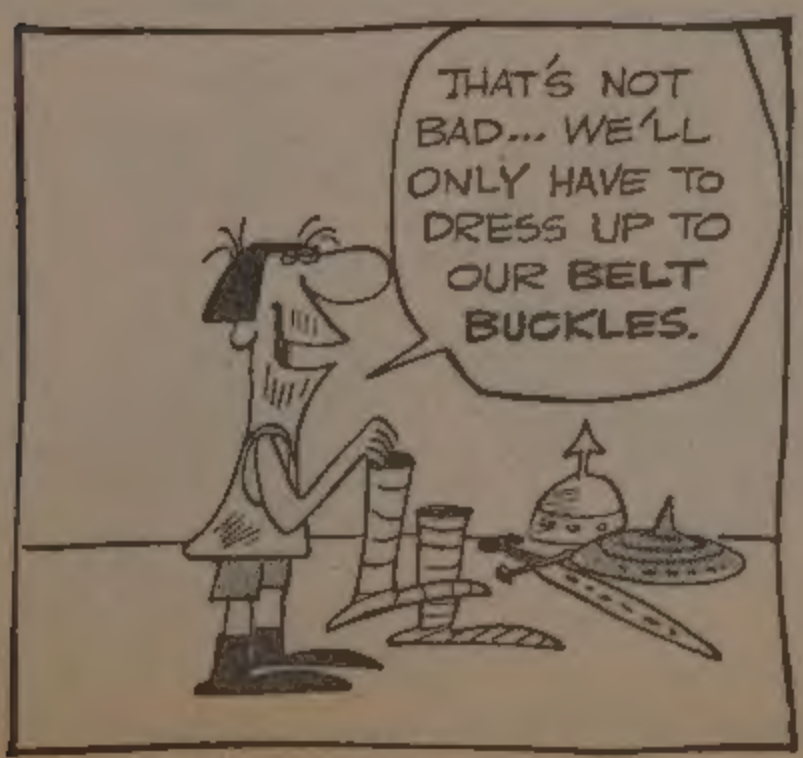

YOU DIDN'T FINISH YOUR SWILL, AGAIN.


CAN I ASK A QUESTION?
GO AHEAD.
CLICK
WHAT DO YOU DO WITH MY LEFTOVER LUNCH?

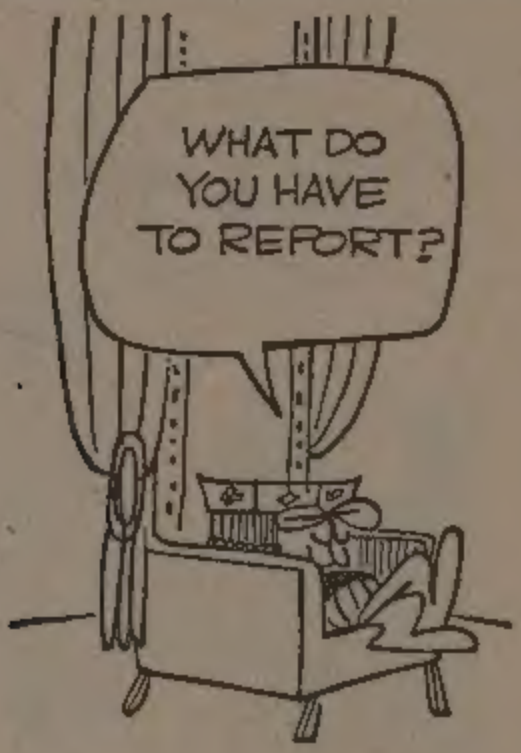

WE DUMP IT IN YOUR LEFTOVER BREAKFAST AND GIVE IT TO YOU FOR SUPPER.

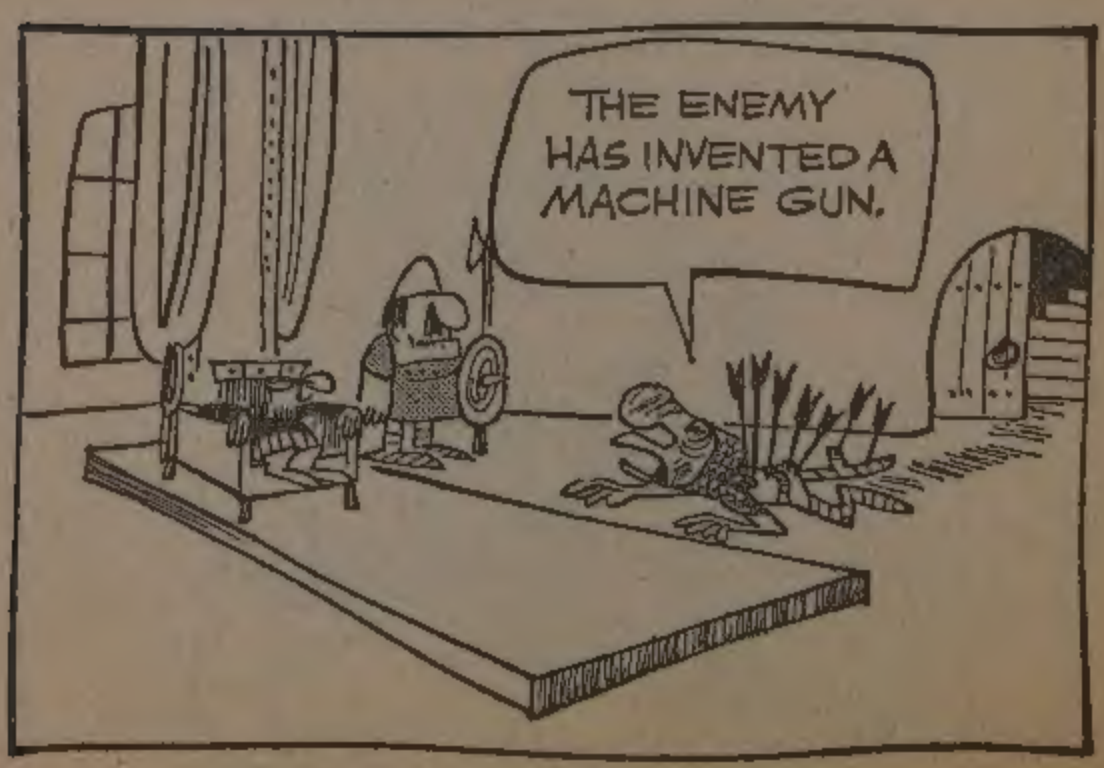

ALL RIGHT, TROOPS... FALL OUT FOR INSPECTION!

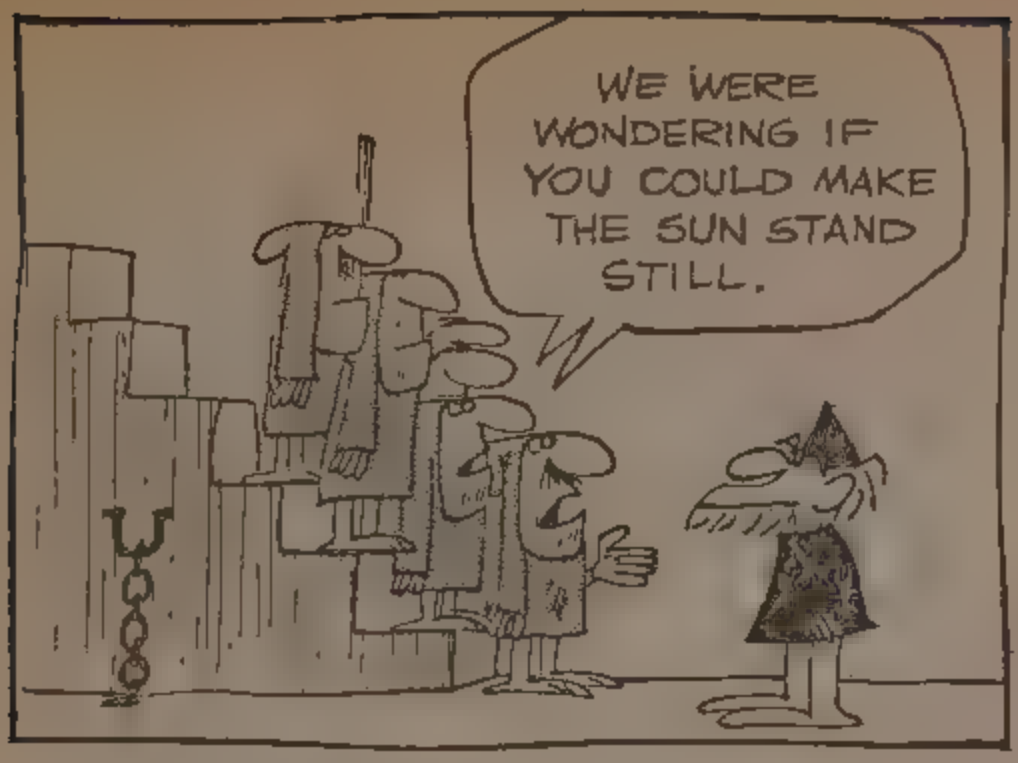

WHO'S INSPECTING?
THE KING.

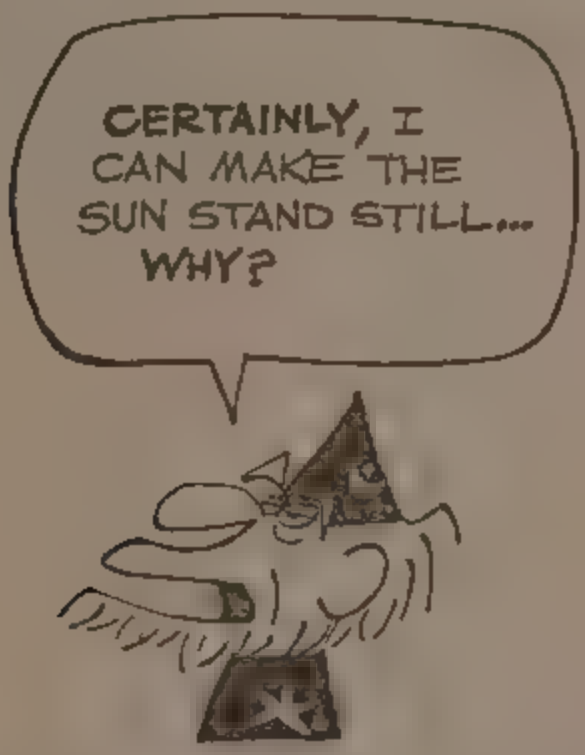

THAT'S NOT BAD... WE'LL ONLY HAVE TO DRESS UP TO OUR BELT BUCKLES.

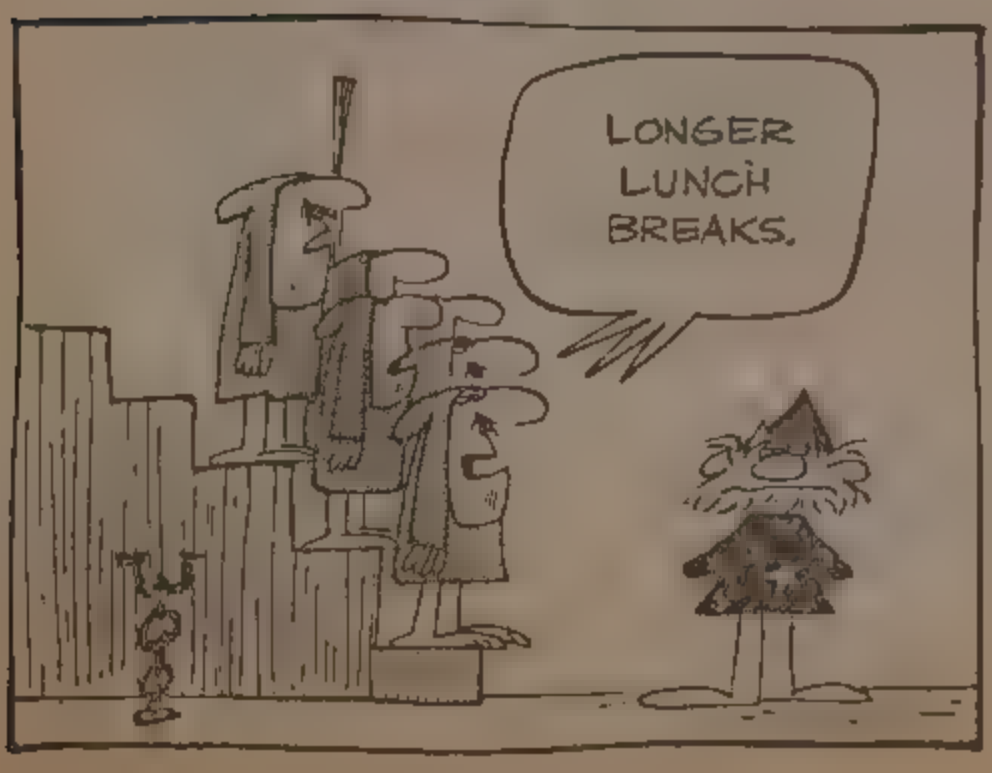
SIR RODNEY RETURNS FROM PATROL!
SEND HIM IN.


WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO REPORT?

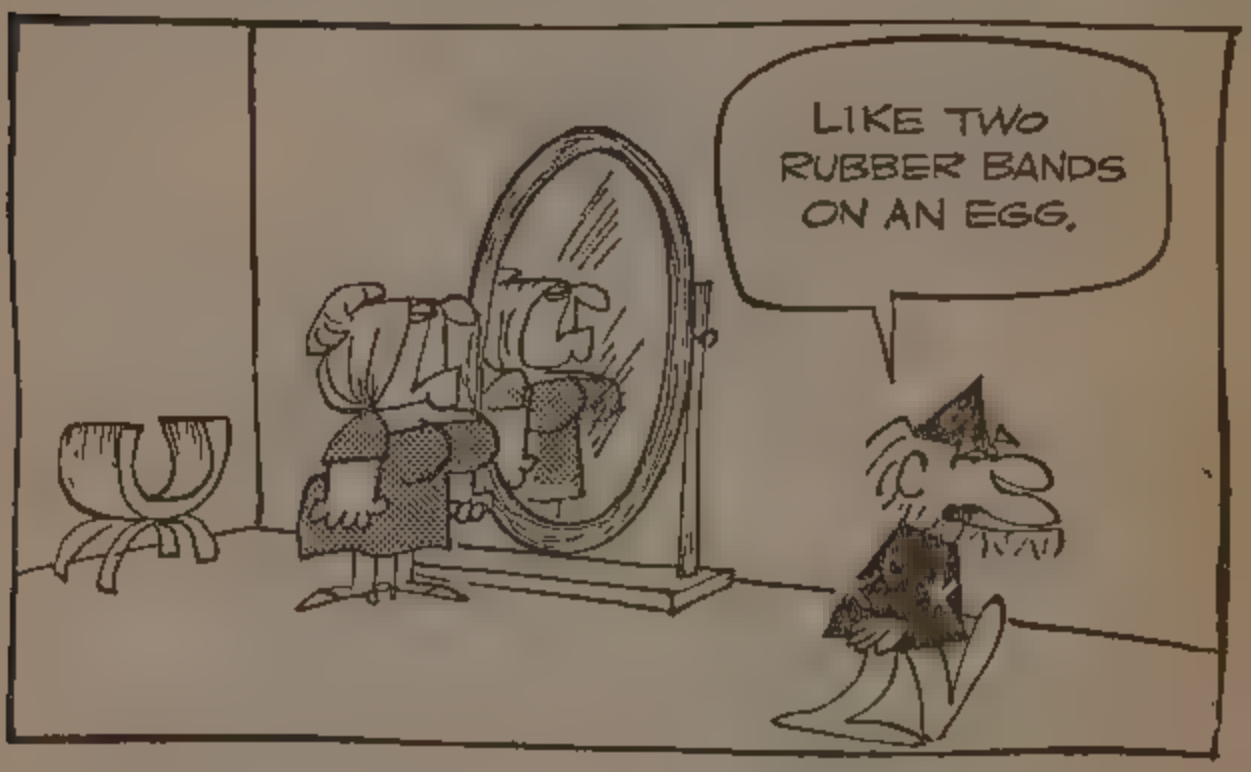

THE ENEMY HAS INVENTED A MACHINE GUN.


WE WERE WONDERING IF YOU COULD MAKE THE SUN STAND STILL.


CERTAINLY, I CAN MAKE THE SUN STAND STILL... WHY?


LONGER LUNCH BREAKS.

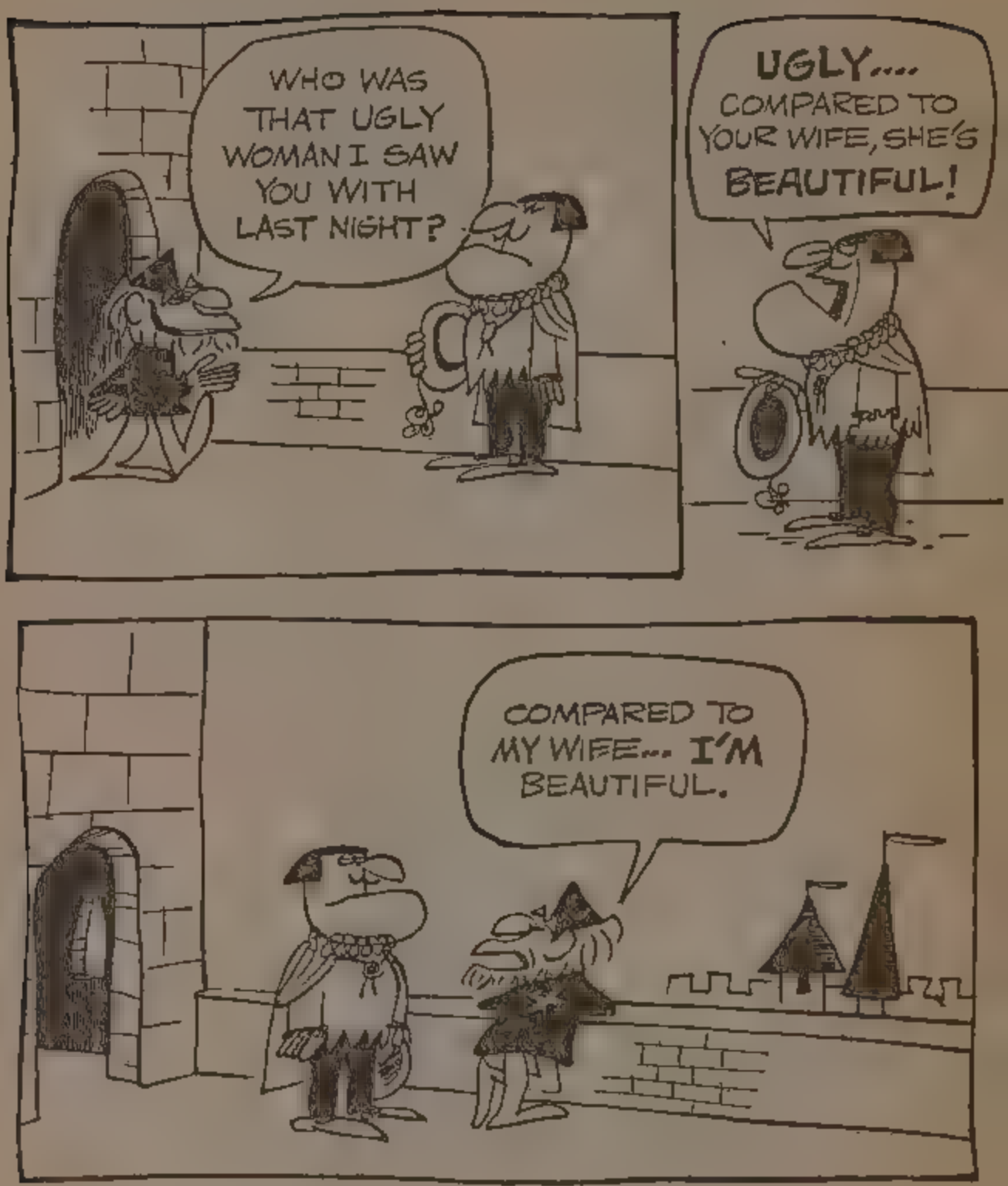
HOW DO YOU THINK A BIKINI WOULD LOOK ON ME?


LIKE TWO RUBBER BANDS ON AN EGG.

PARDON ME, SIRE, CAN YOU SPARE ME A TUPPENCE FOR A DRINK?

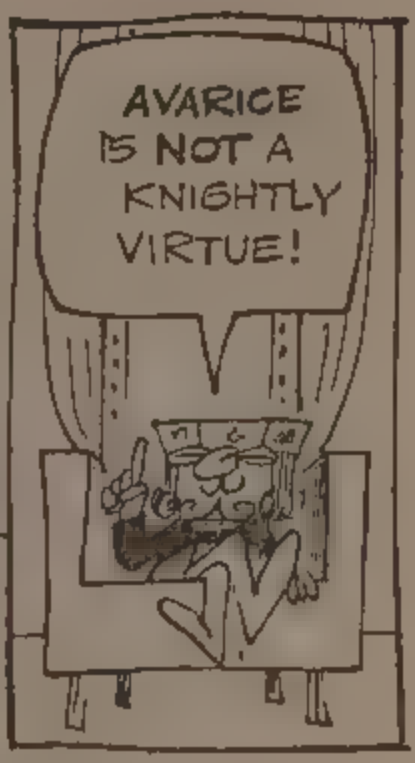
CERTAINLY, MY GOOD MAN... HERE IS YOUR TUPPENCE.

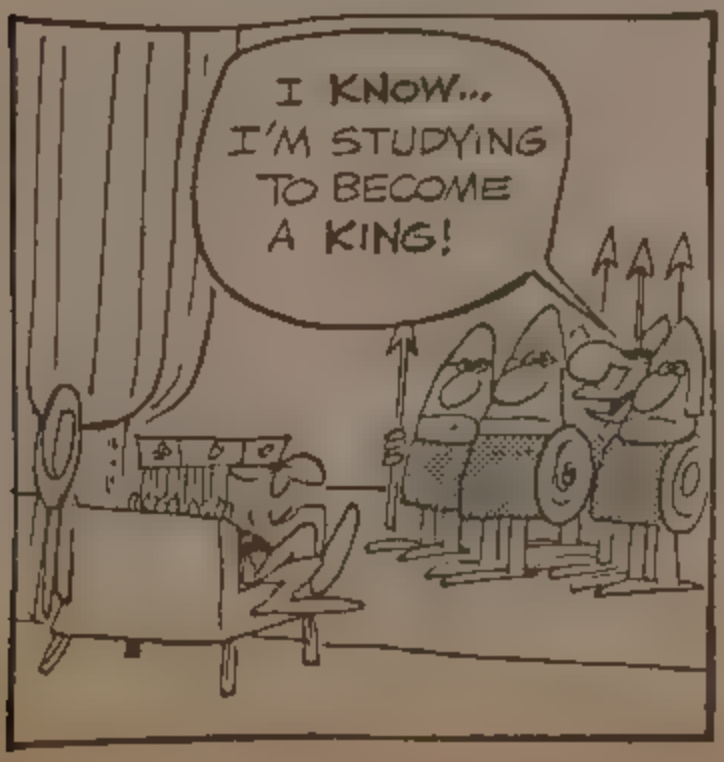
THANK YOU... HERE IS YOUR DRINK.

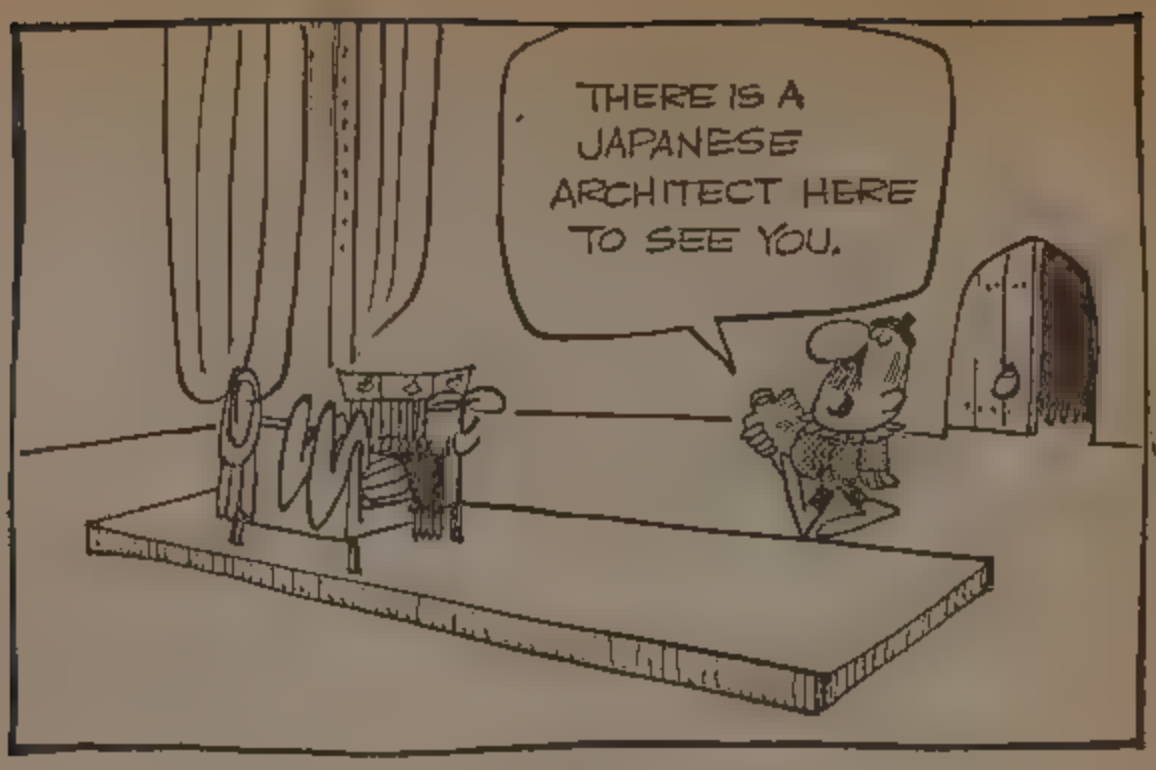

WHO WAS THAT UGLY WOMAN I SAW YOU WITH LAST NIGHT?
UGLY.... COMPARED TO YOUR WIFE, SHE'S BEAUTIFUL!
COMPARED TO MY WIFE... I'M BEAUTIFUL.

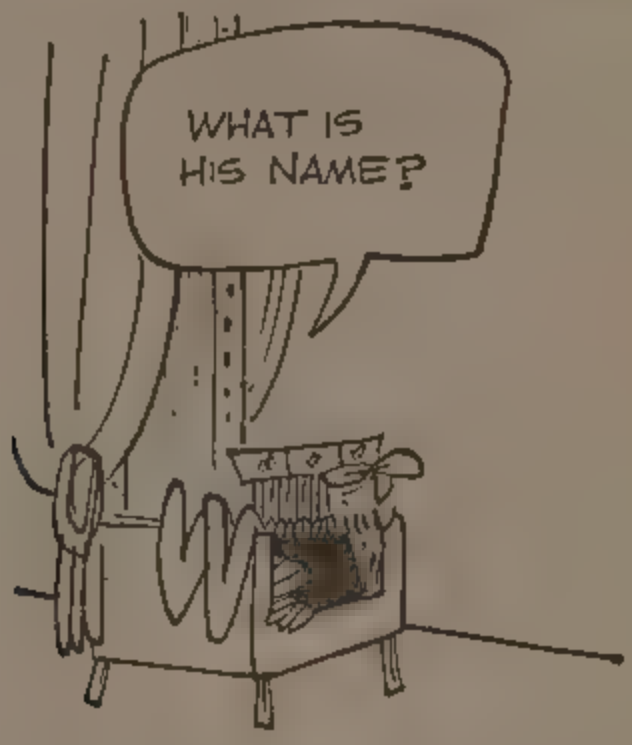
WHO WILL VOLUNTEER TO FIGHT THE BLACK KNIGHT?

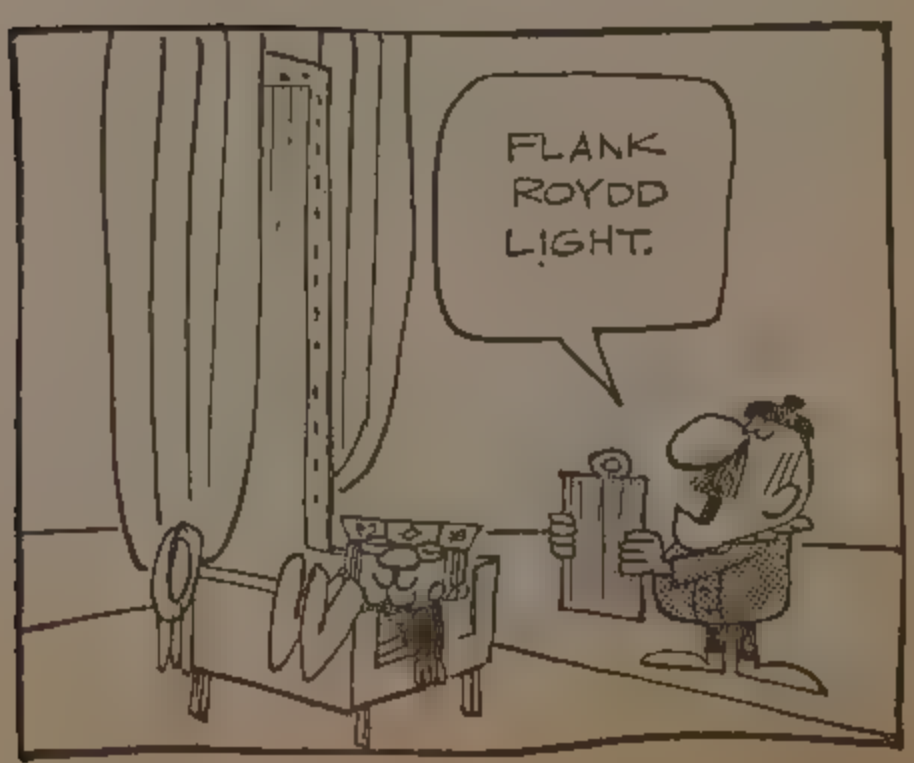
I'LL DO IT FOR A BAG OF GOLD!

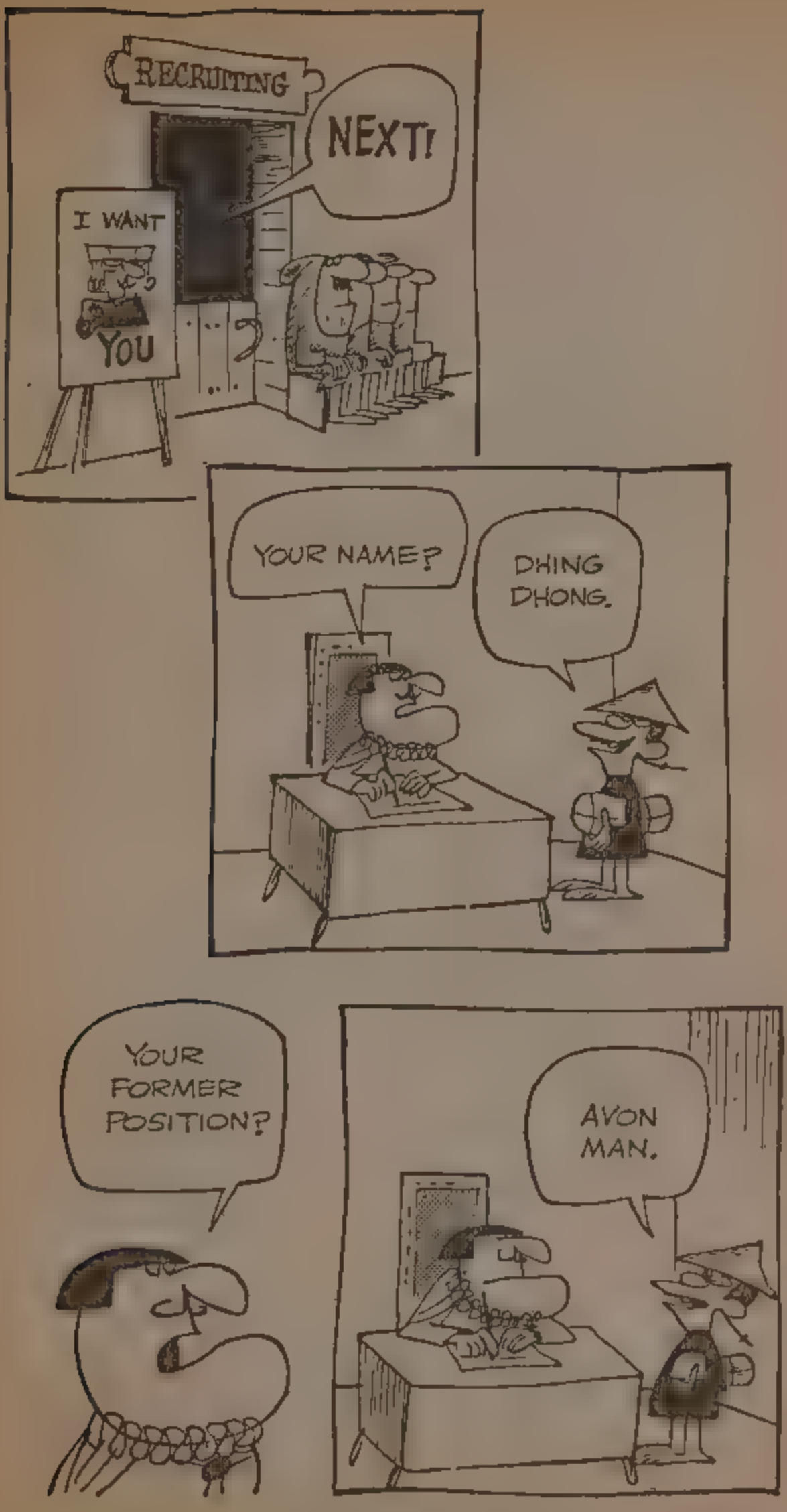

AVARICE IS NOT A KNIGHTLY VIRTUE!

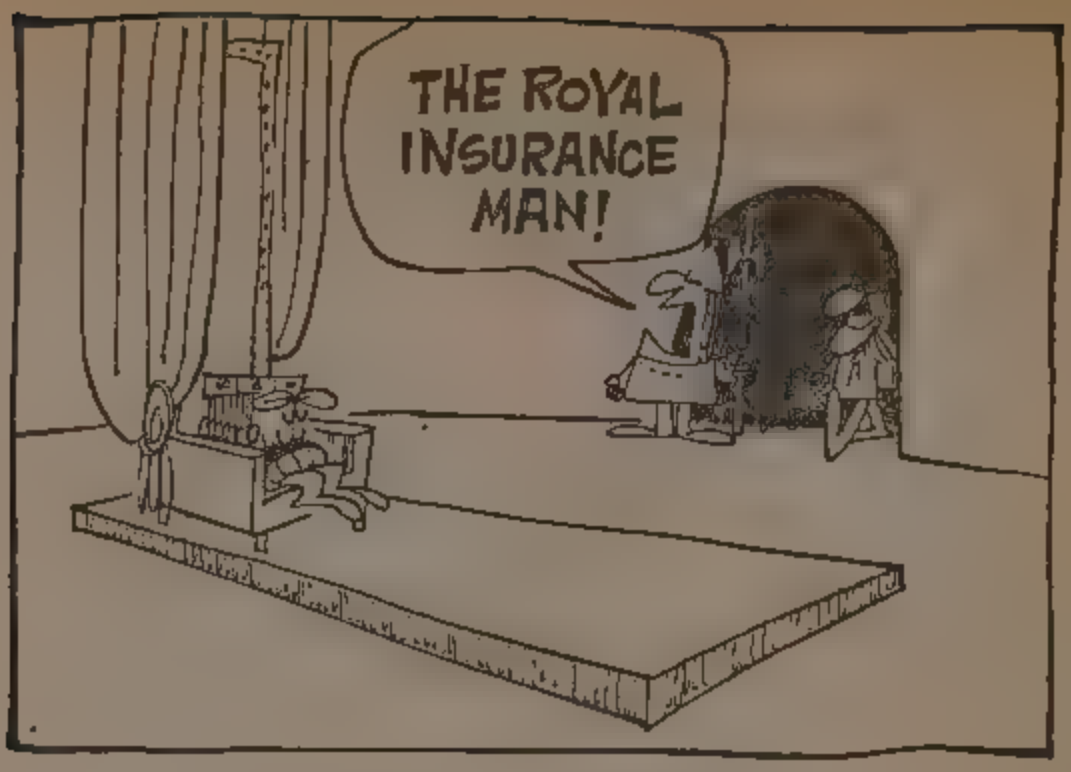

I KNOW... I'M STUDYING TO BECOME A KING!

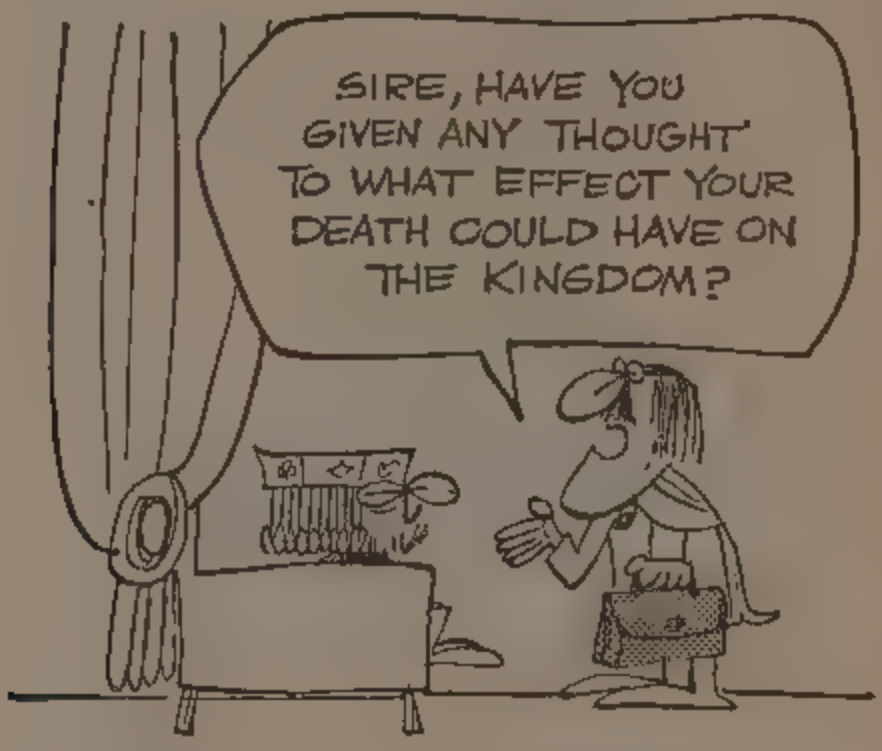

THERE IS A JAPANESE ARCHITECT HERE TO SEE YOU.

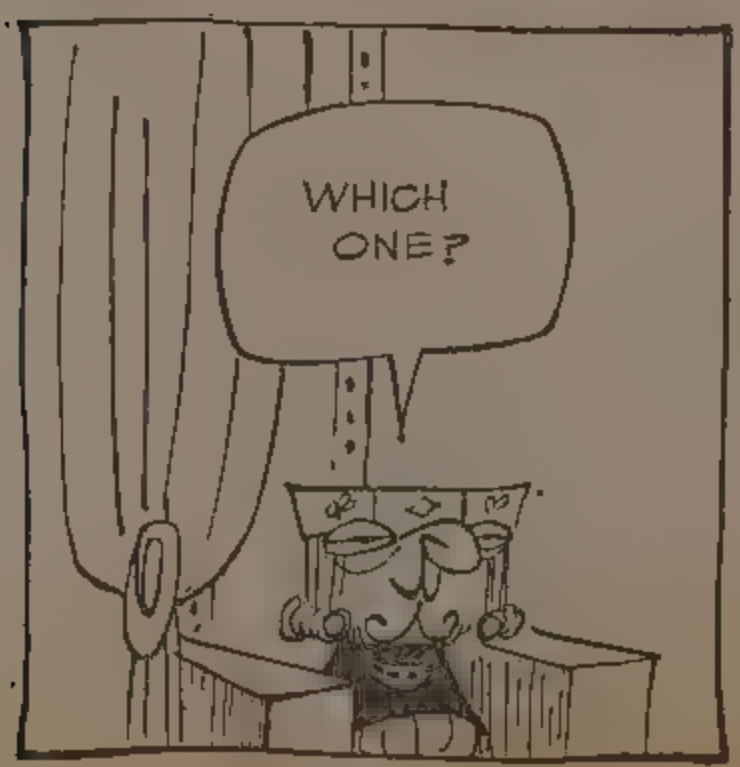

WHAT IS HIS NAME?


FLANK ROYDD LIGHT.


RECRUITING
NEXT!
I WANT
YOU
YOUR NAME?
DHING DHONG.
YOUR FORMER POSITION?
AVON MAN.

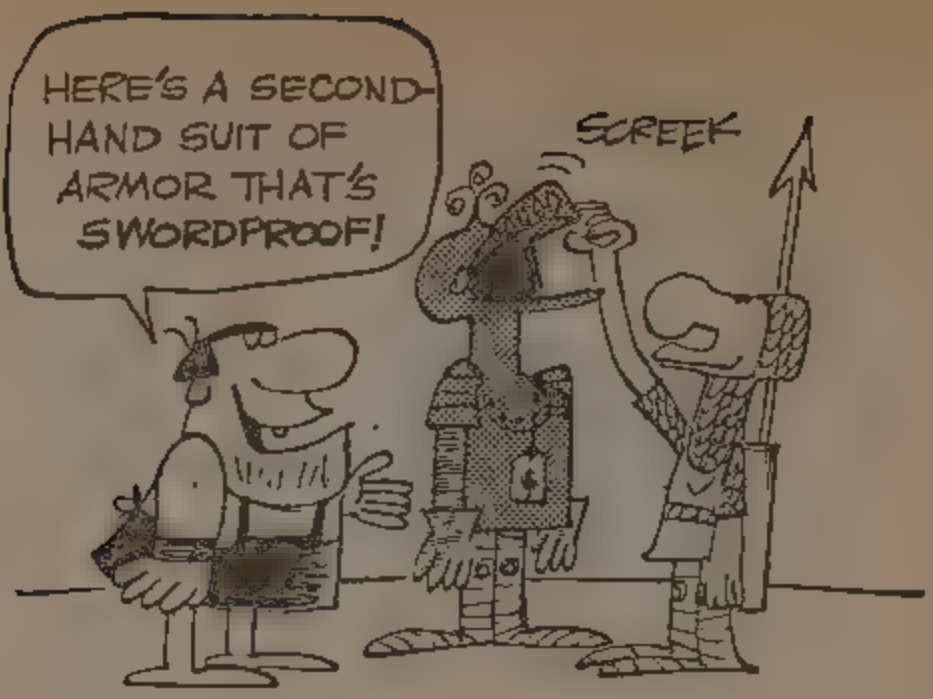

THE ROYAL INSURANCE MAN!

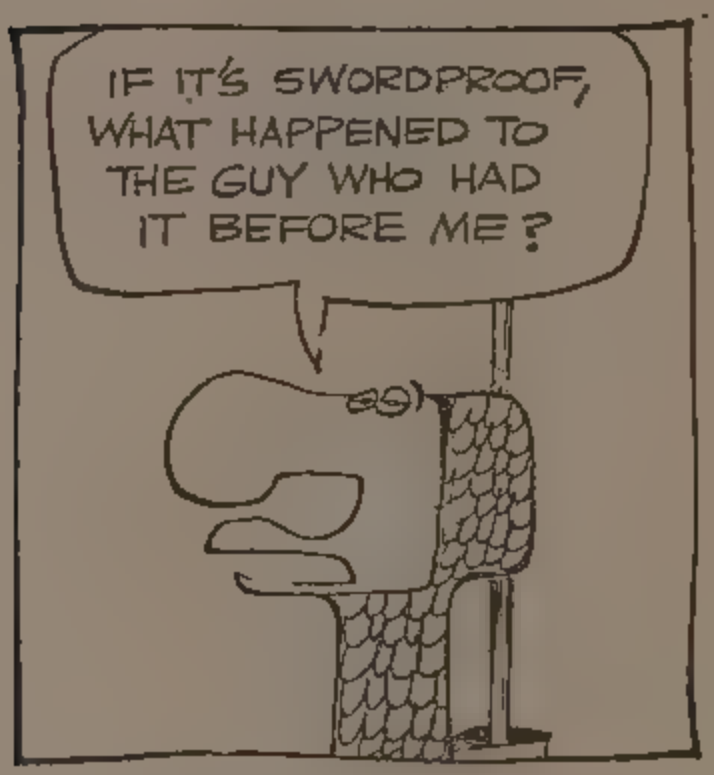

SIRE, HAVE YOU GIVEN ANY THOUGHT TO WHAT EFFECT YOUR DEATH COULD HAVE ON THE KINGDOM?

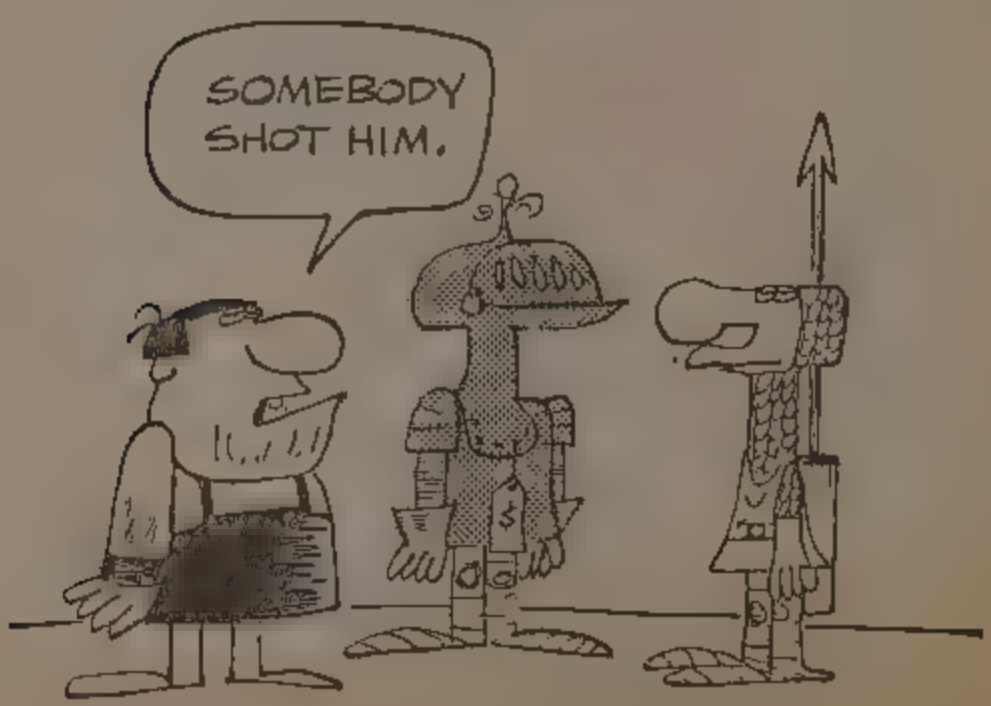

WHICH ONE?

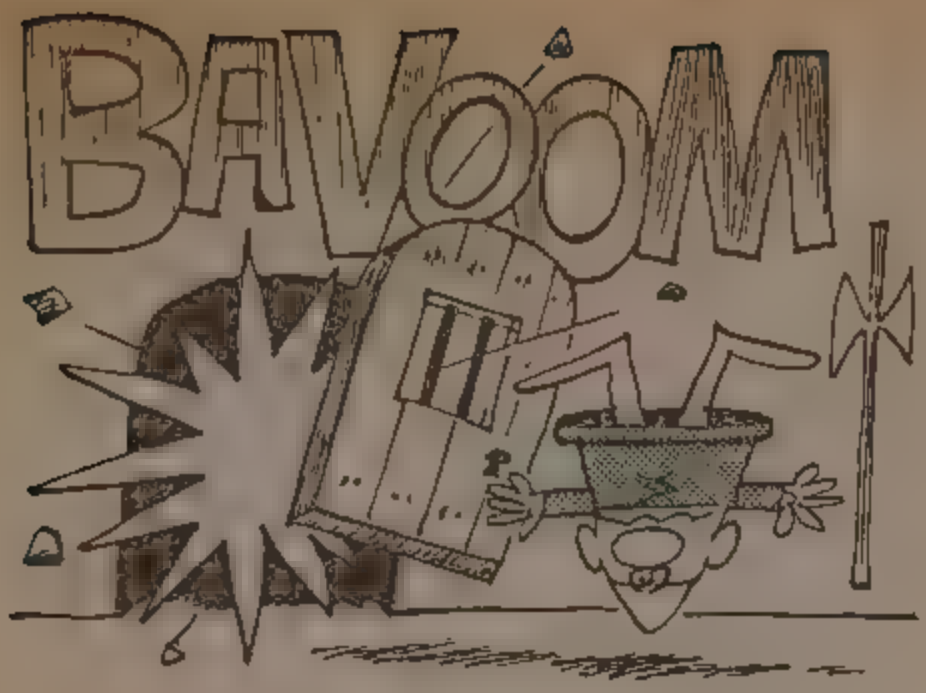
THIS ARMOR HAS A DEFECT IN IT!
VILLAGE SMITHY
CLANK CLANK CLANK

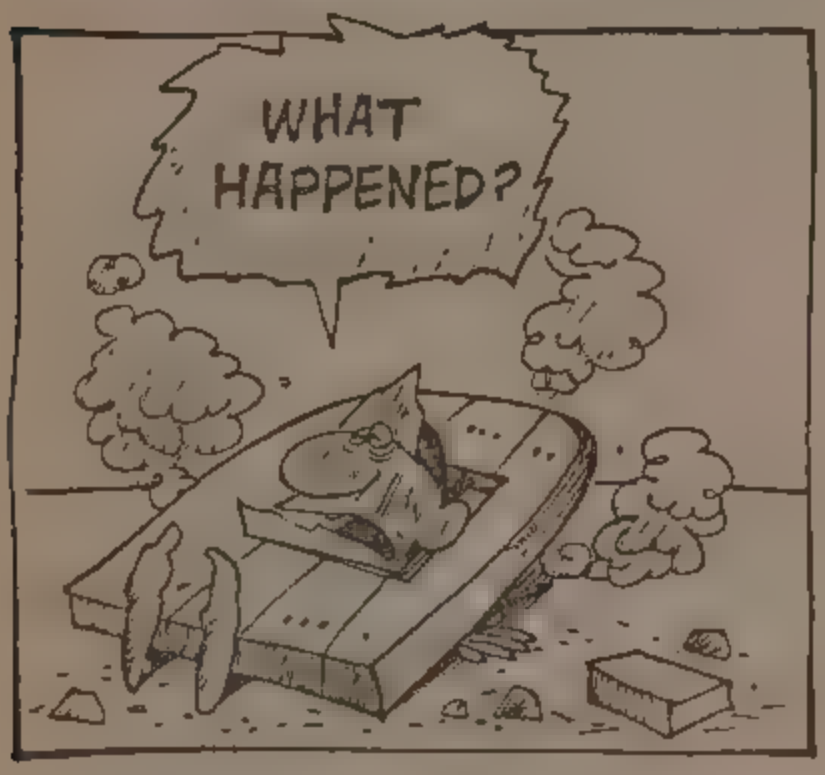
KEEP YOUR VISOR DOWN AND NOBODY WILL NOTICE..
HY


HERE'S A SECOND-HAND SUIT OF ARMOR THAT'S SWORDPROOF!
SCREEK

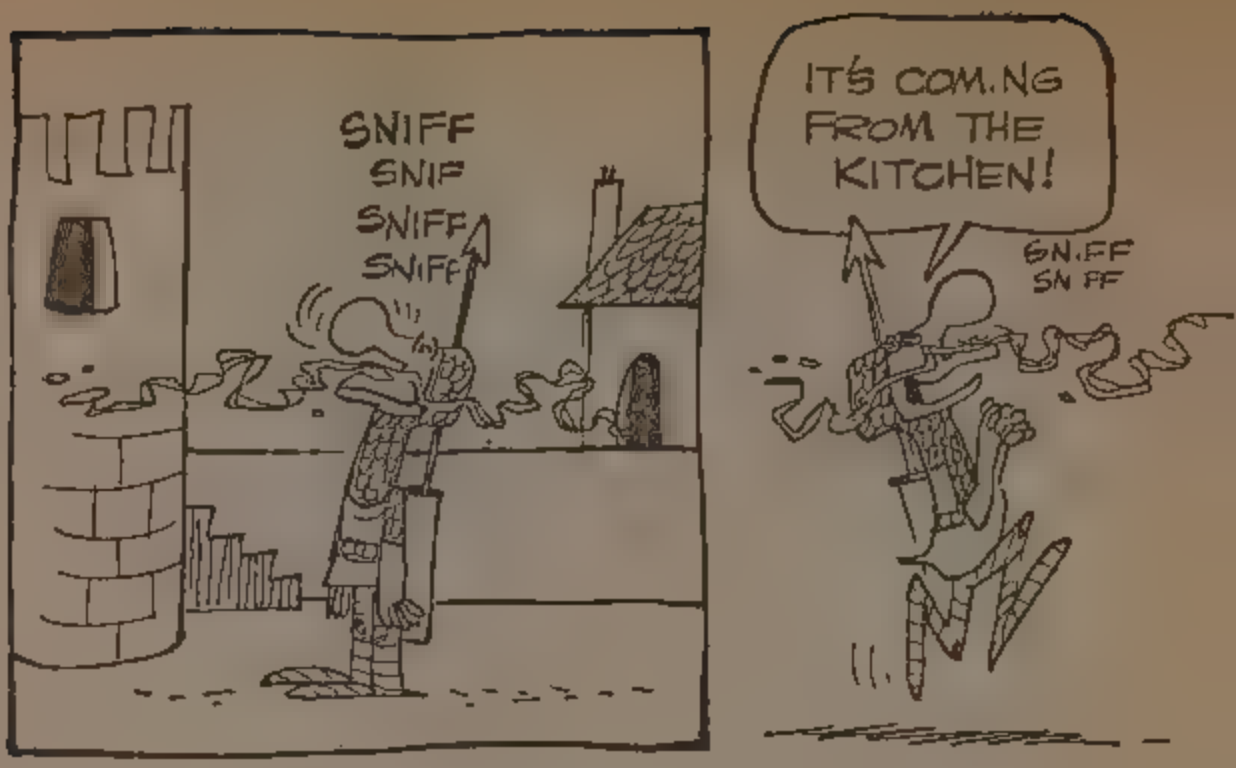

IF IT'S SWORDPROOF, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GUY WHO HAD IT BEFORE ME?


SOMEBODY SHOT HIM.


BAVOOM


WHAT HAPPENED?

I DROPPED A MATCH IN MY SWILL.

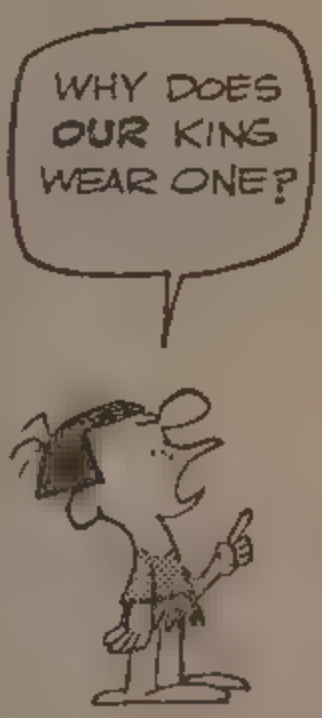

SNIFF
SNIF
SNIFF
SNIFF
IT'S COMING FROM THE KITCHEN!
SNIFF
SNIFF

WHAT'S COOKING?

EVERYTHING!.... THE KITCHEN IS ON FIRE!

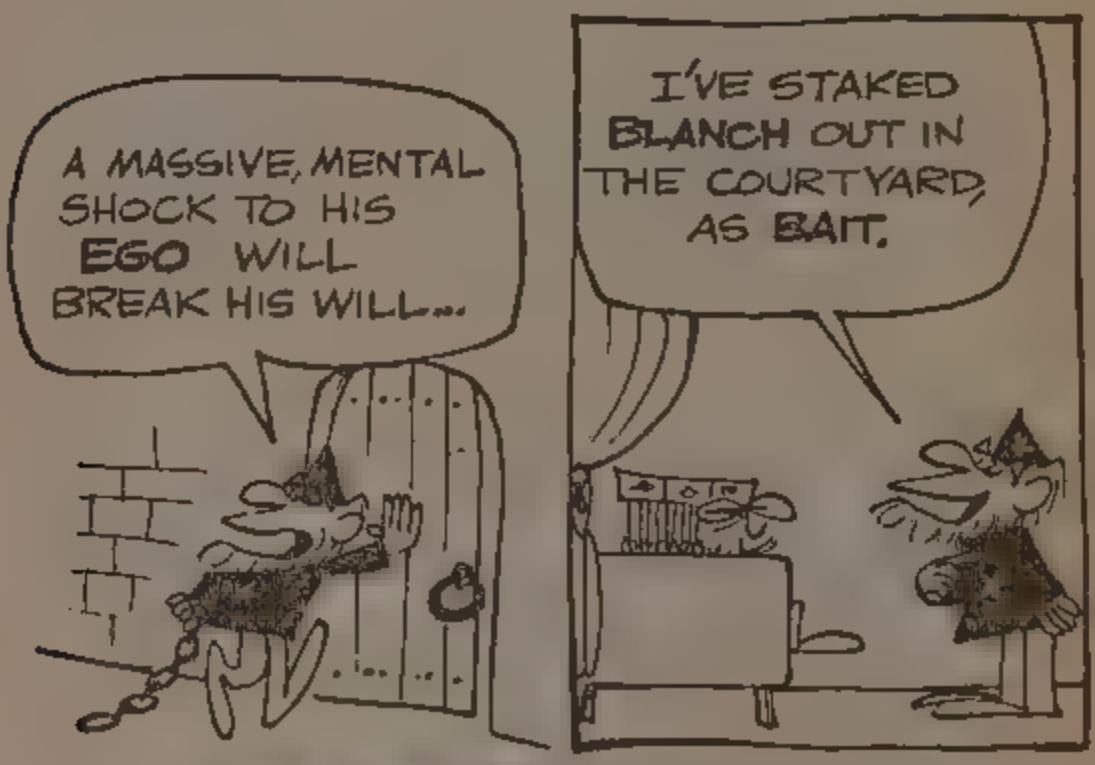
WHY DO KINGS WEAR CROWNS?

SOME KINGS WEAR A CROWN AS A SYMBOL OF SOVEREIGNTY, AND SOME WEAR IT BECAUSE IT GIVES THEM AN AIR OF AUTHORITY.

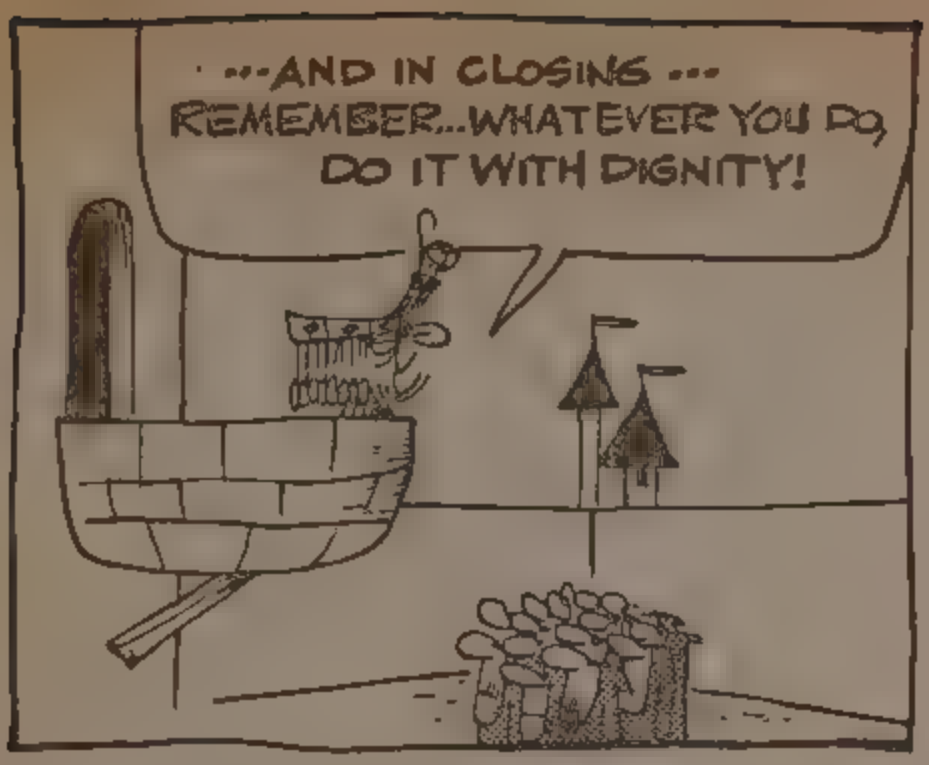

WHY DOES OUR KING WEAR ONE?

IT MAKES HIM SIX INCHES TALLER.

THE KISSING BANDIT MUST BE STOPPED!
WHY NOT TRY PSYCHOLOGY?


A MASSIVE, MENTAL SHOCK TO HIS EGO WILL BREAK HIS WILL...
I'VE STAKED BLANCH OUT IN THE COURTYARD, AS BAIT.

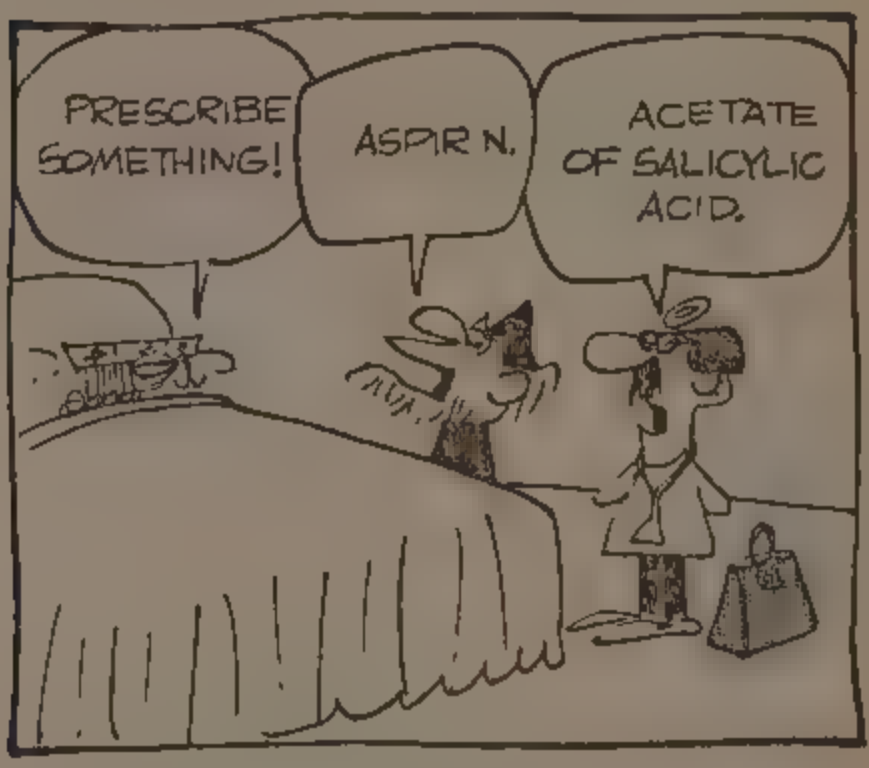
A DIABOLICAL SCHEME... I'M GLAD YOU'RE ON OUR SIDE.


...AND IN CLOSING ...
REMEMBER...WHATEVER YOU DO,
DO IT WITH DIGNITY!

GALOOP
GALOOP GALOOP
GALOOP
GALOOP GALOOP
GALOOP
GALOOP GALOOP
GALOOP...
YOUR GRACIOUS MAJESTY... IT IS WITH THE MOST HUMBLE DIGNITY THAT I HEREBY PROCLAIM....

THOU ART A FINK!
GALOOP
GALOOP GALOOP
GALOOP GALOOP
GALOOP
GALOOP GALOOP

THE WIZARD AND THE DOCTOR ARE HERE, SIRE.

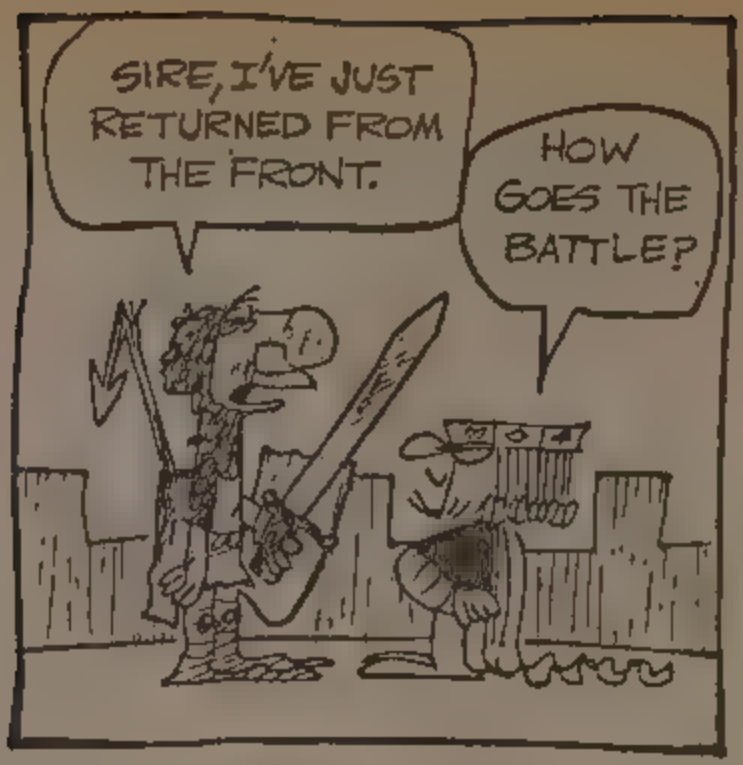

PRESCRIBE SOMETHING!
ASPIR N.
ACETATE OF SALICYLIC ACID.

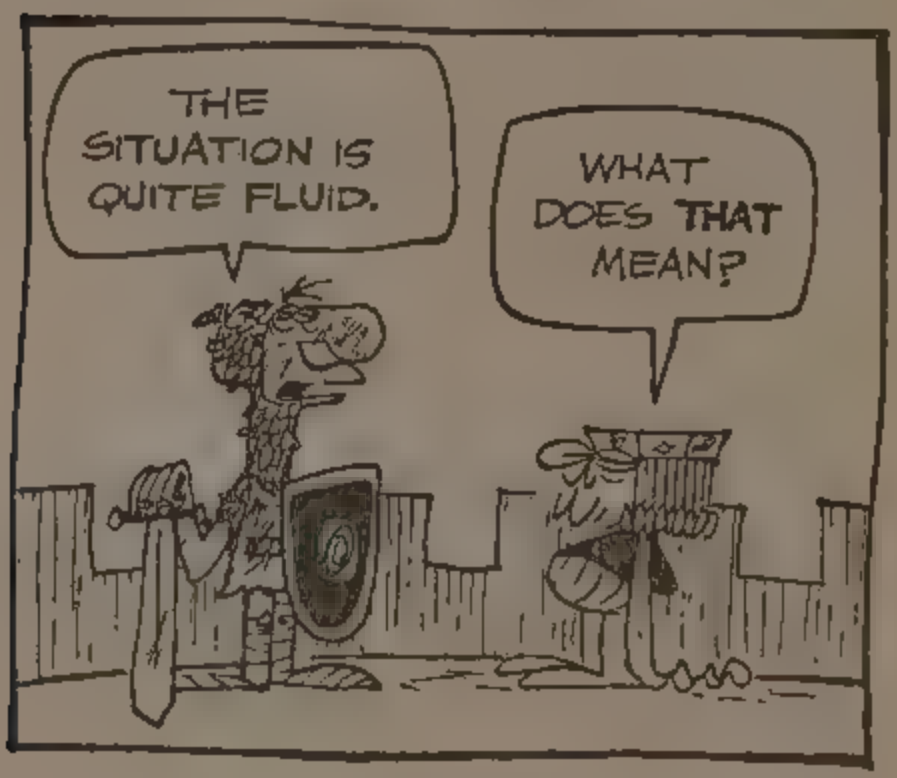
AREN'T THEY BOTH THE SAME?
NOT EXACTLY...
...FROM ME, IT'S TWO-BITS... FROM HIM, IT'S SIX BUCKS.

GALOOP
GALOOP
GALOOP
GALOOP
GALOOP
GALOOP
GALOOP
GALOOP
GALOOP
GET READY... HERE COMES THE LONE HARANGUER!

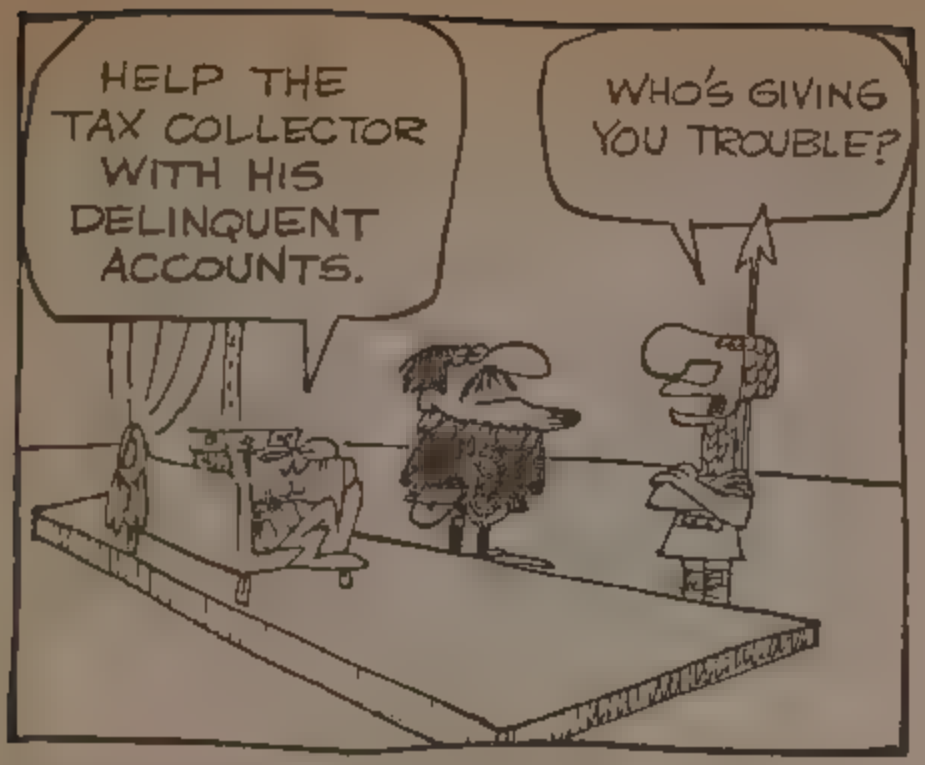
FIRE!
THE KING IS A FINK!
SWISH
GALOOP
GALOOP GALOOP GAL
GALOOP GALOOP

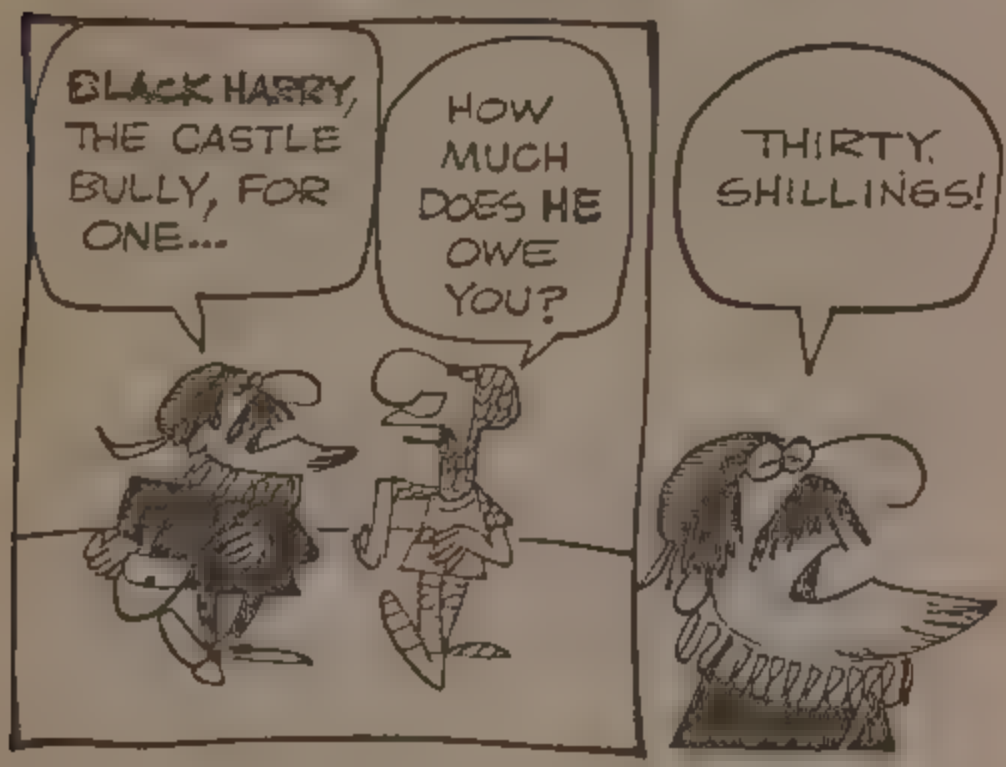
GALOOP GLOP GALOOP
GLOP GALOOP GLOP
GALOOP GLOP GALOOP
GLOP
GALOOP
GLOP
GALOOP
GLOP
GALOOP
GLOP
AT LEAST, HE'LL HAVE TO BUY A NEW HORSE.

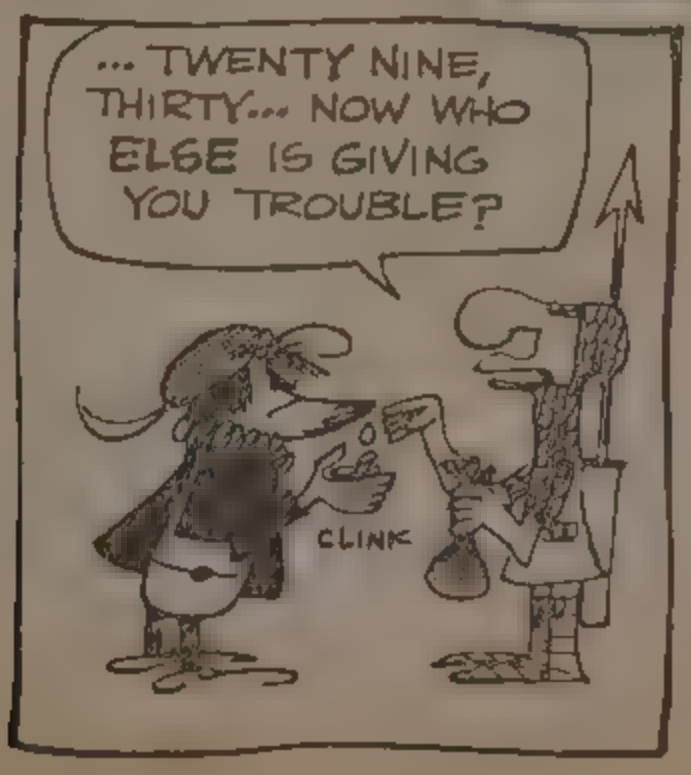

SIRE, I'VE JUST RETURNED FROM THE FRONT.
HOW GOES THE BATTLE?


THE SITUATION IS QUITE FLUID.
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

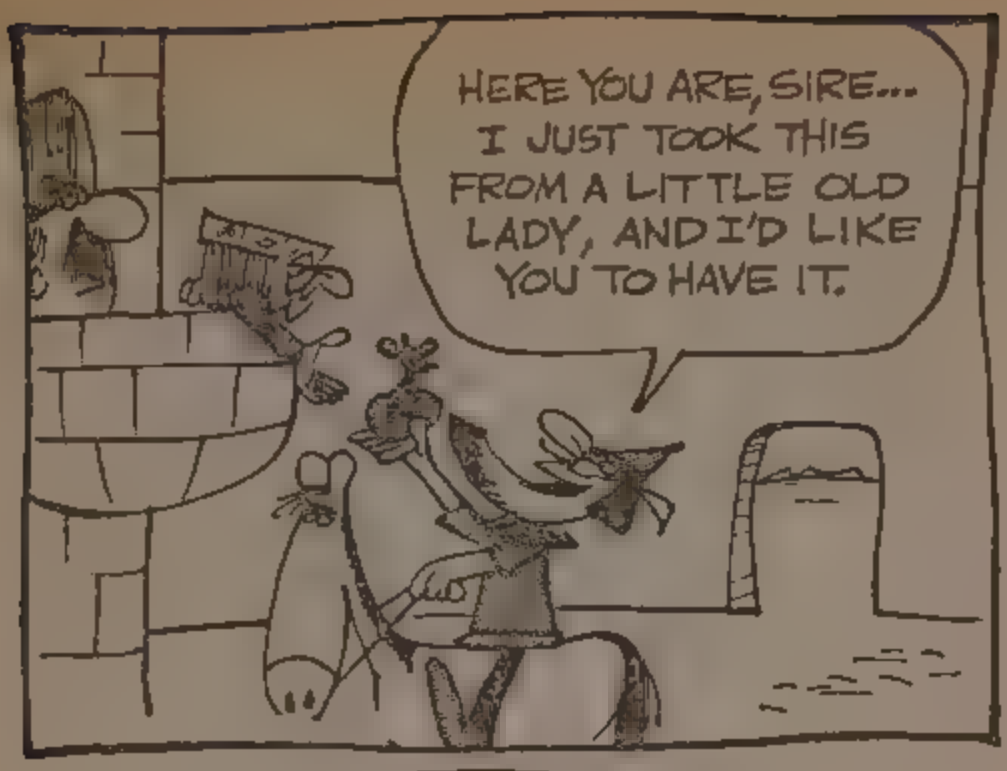
WE'RE UP THE CREEK.

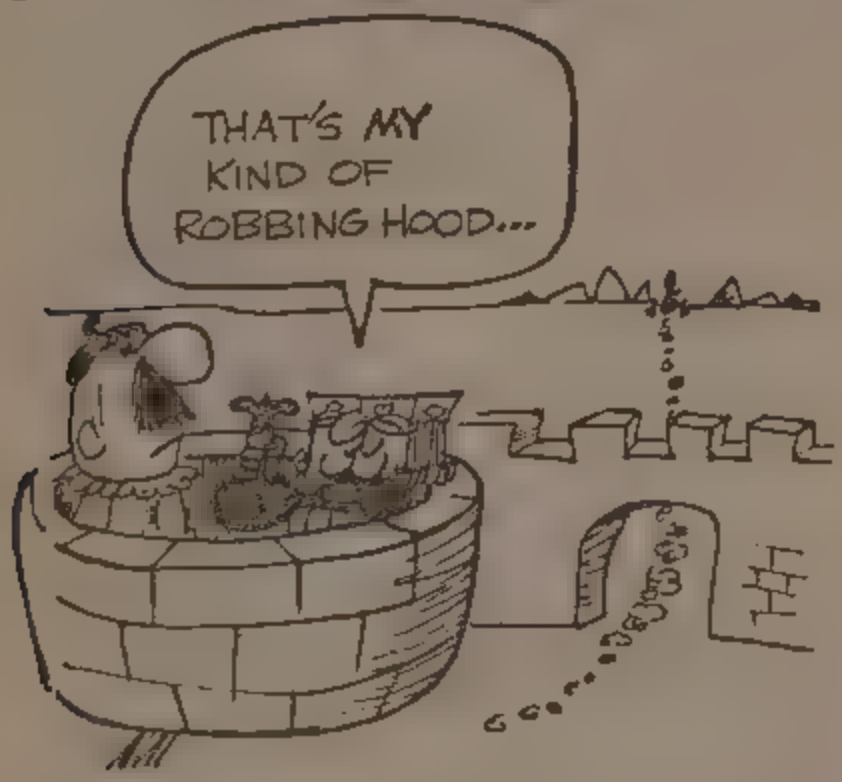

HELP THE TAX COLLECTOR WITH HIS DELINQUENT ACCOUNTS.
WHO'S GIVING YOU TROUBLE?

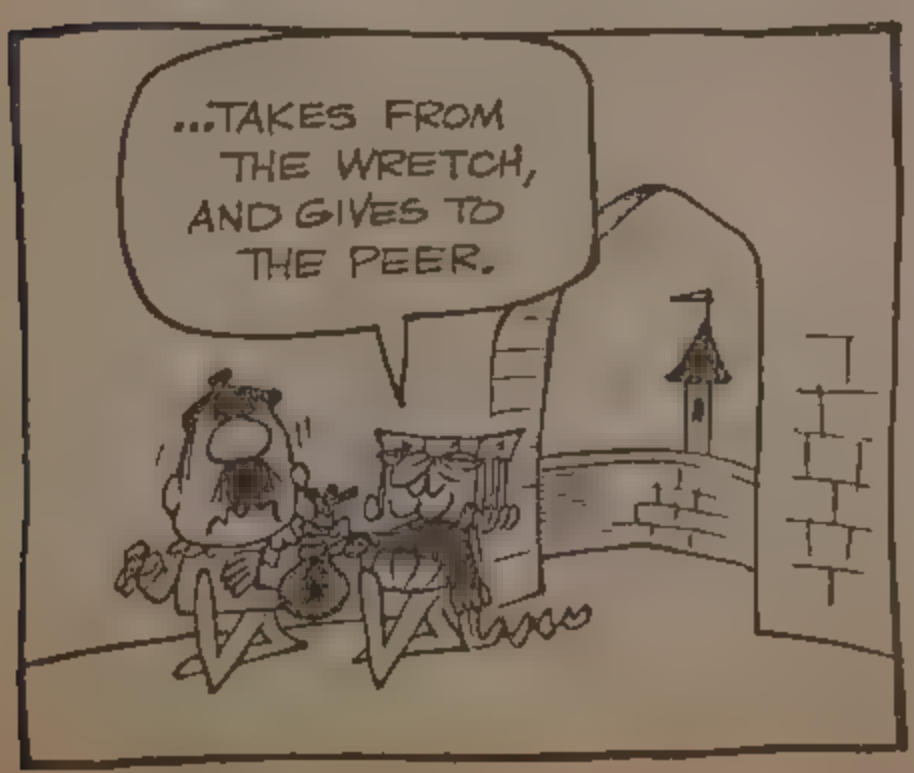

BLACK HARRY, THE CASTLE BULLY, FOR ONE...
HOW MUCH DOES HE OWE YOU?
THIRTY SHILLINGS!


... TWENTY NINE, THIRTY... NOW WHO ELSE IS GIVING YOU TROUBLE?
CLINK

WIZARD... YOUR WIFE HAS BEEN CARRIED AWAY BY A GIANT CONDOR!
IMPOSSIBLE!... THERE IS NO SUCH BIRD IN THIS HEMISPHERE!
...YOU ARE THE VICTIM OF HALLUCINATIONS.
YOU WERE SPOTTED TODAY, YOU STUPID BIRD!

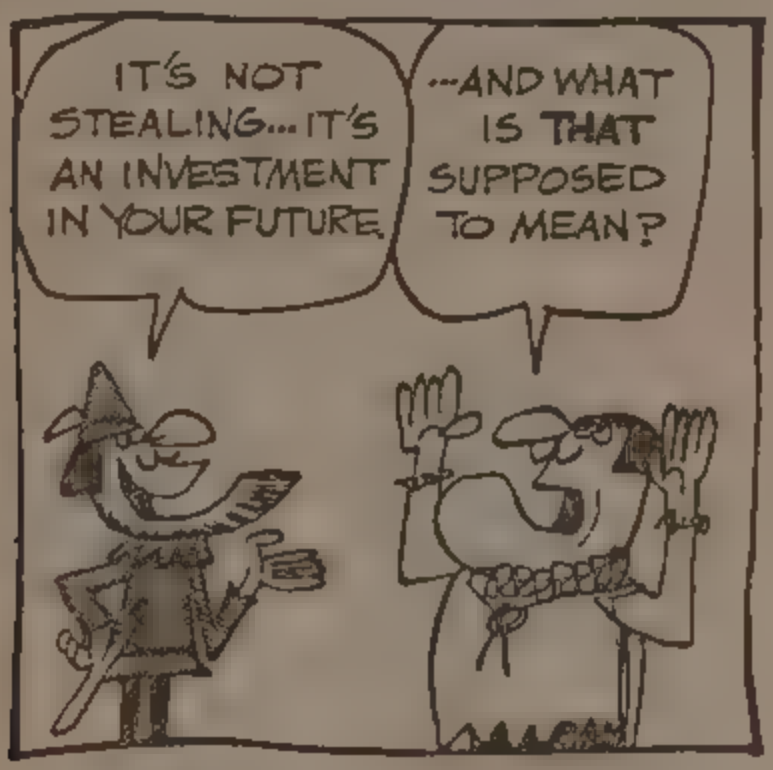

HERE YOU ARE, SIRE... I JUST TOOK THIS FROM A LITTLE OLD LADY, AND I'D LIKE YOU TO HAVE IT.


THAT'S MY KIND OF ROBBING HOOD...


...TAKES FROM THE WRETCH, AND GIVES TO THE PEER.

I HAD TO ABORT MY RECONNAISSANCE MISSION, SIRE.
YOU WERE DETECTED?
NO...
...SOME WOODPECKER ALMOST BEAT MY BRAINS OUT.

OKAY, POPS... FORK OVER YOUR GOLD!
WHY MUST YOU ALWAYS STEAL FROM ME?

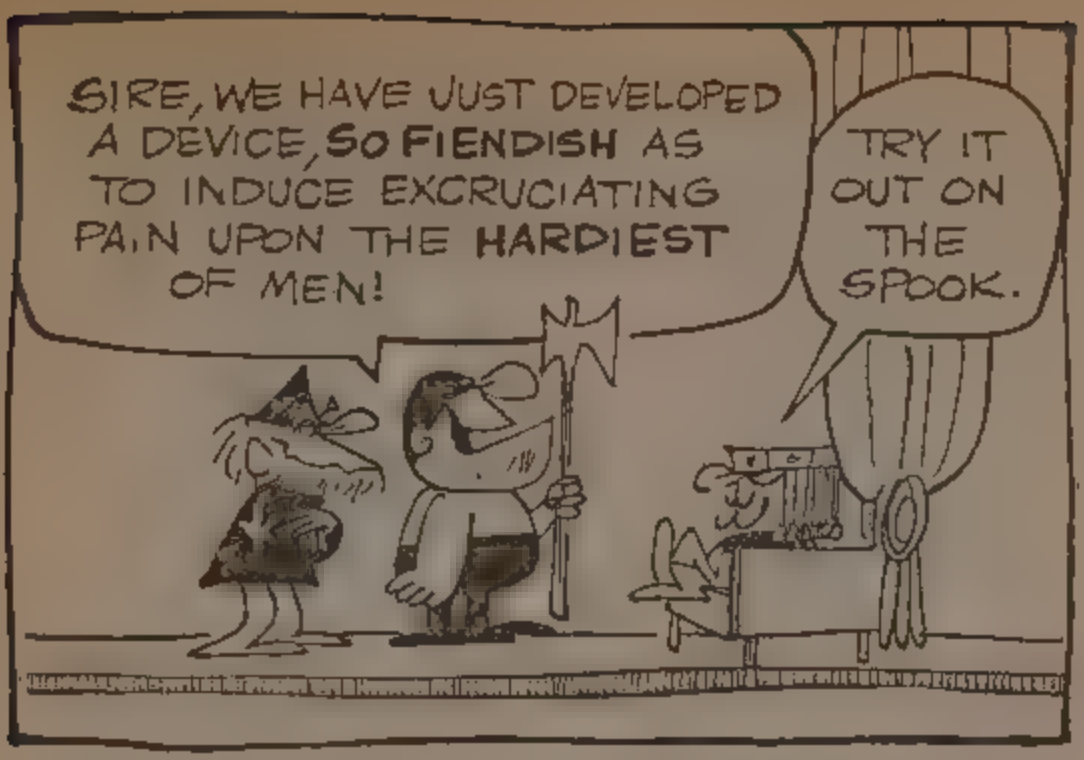

IT'S NOT STEALING... IT'S AN INVESTMENT IN YOUR FUTURE.
...AND WHAT IS THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

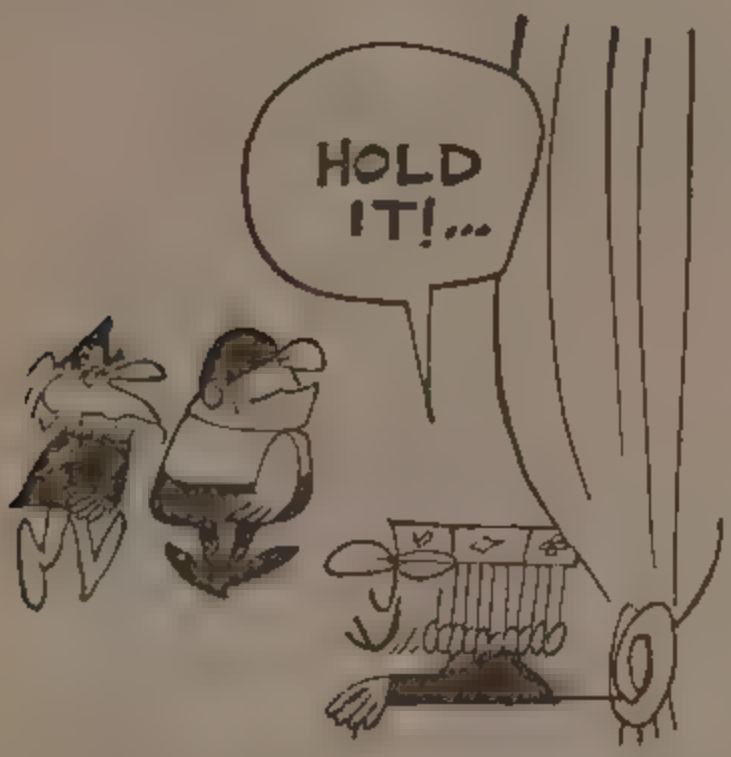
NO GOLD.... NO FUTURE.

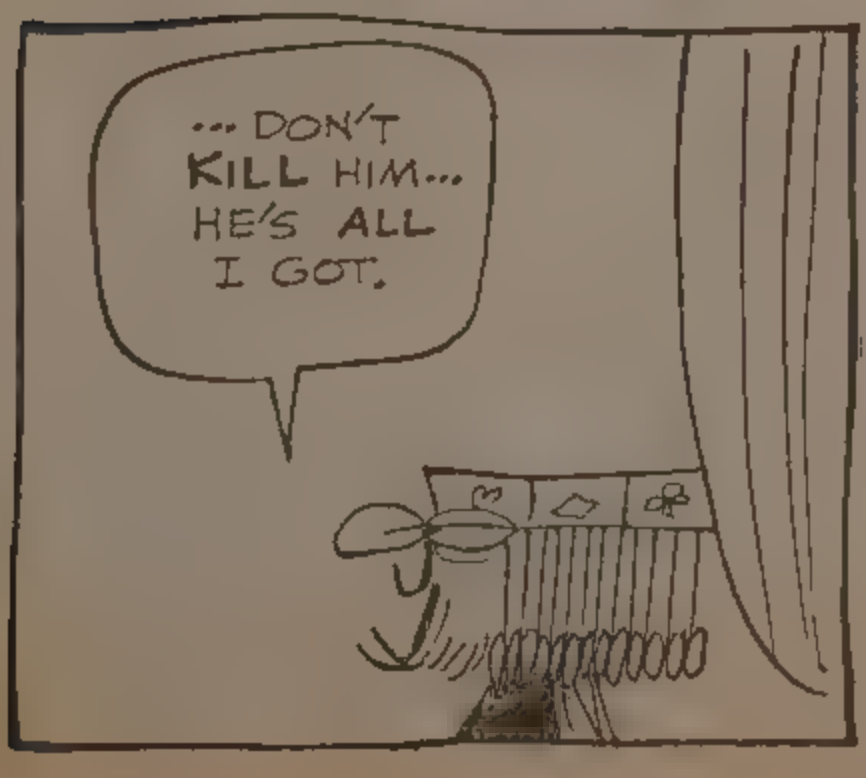
RECRUITING HAS FALLEN OFF DRASTICALLY, SIRE... WE NEED MORE MEN!

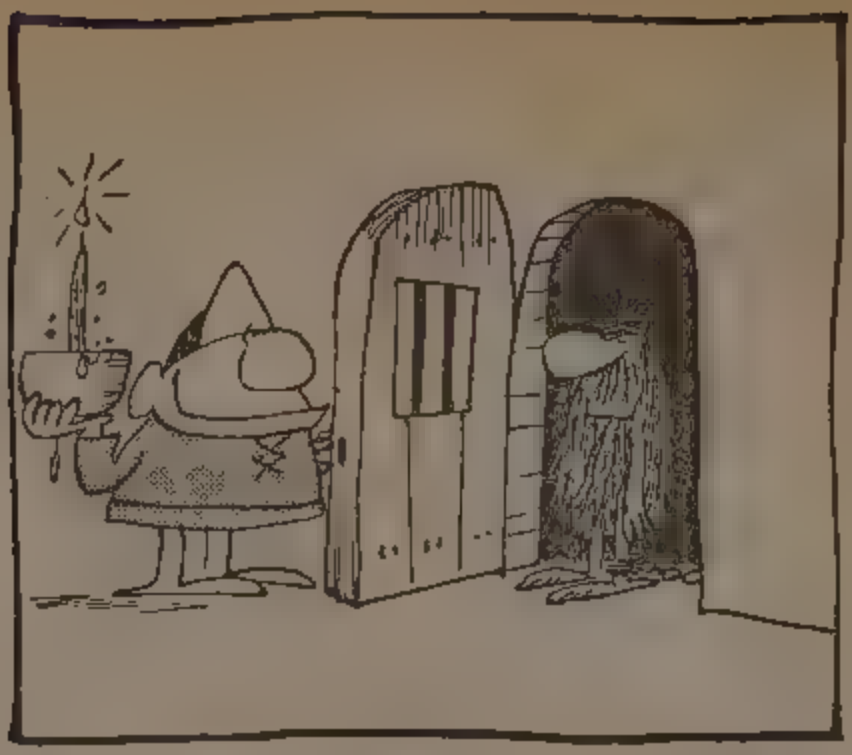
GET ME THE ROYAL POSTER-PAINTER.

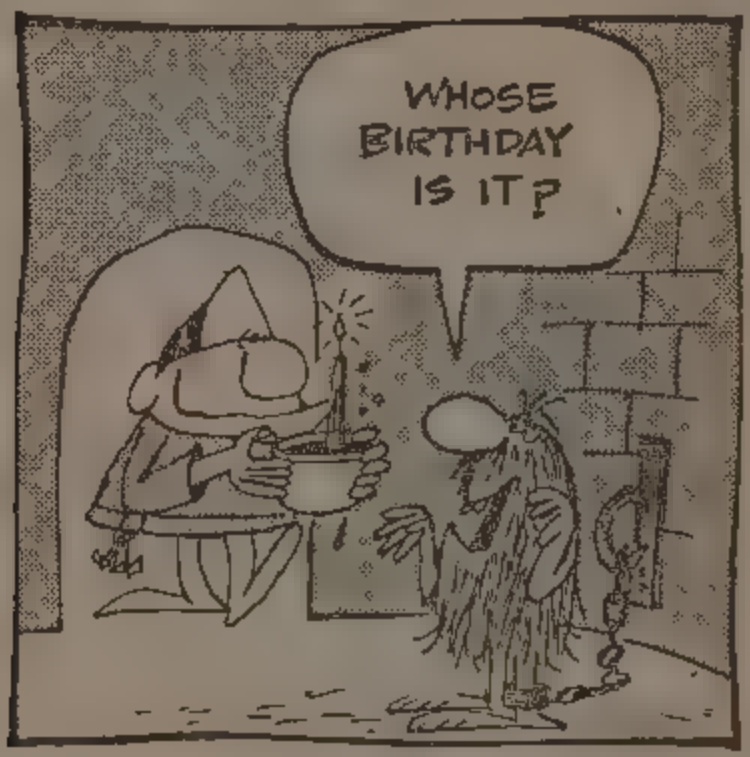
JOIN THE ARMY, OR JOIN THE SPOOK!

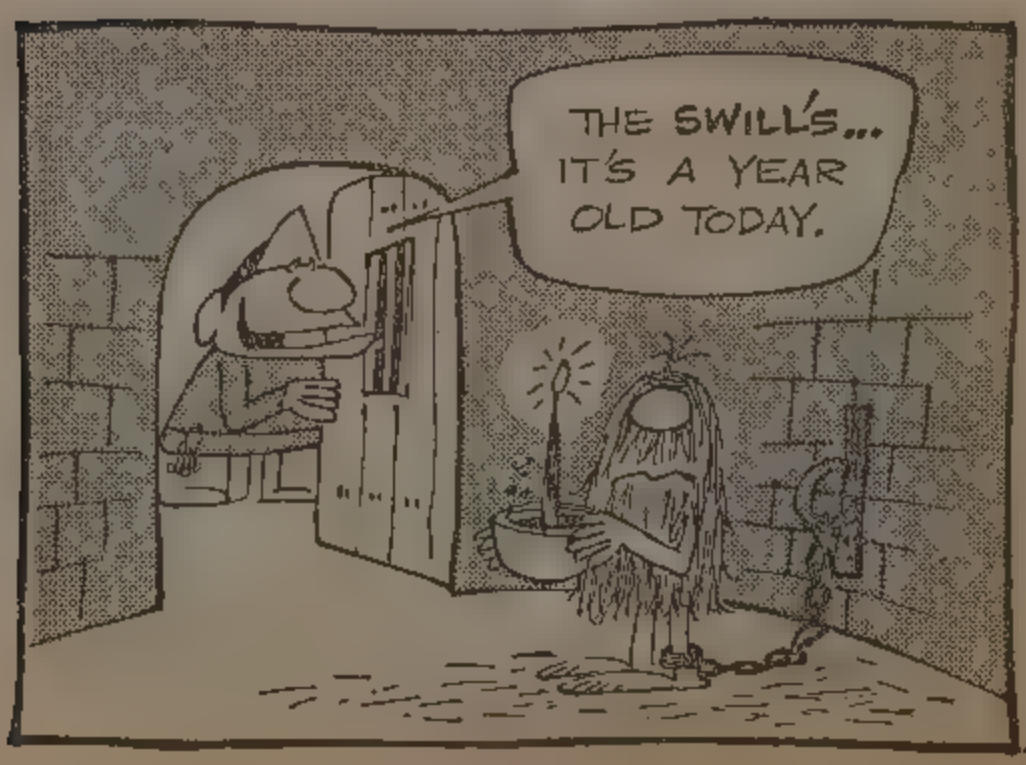

SIRE, WE HAVE JUST DEVELOPED A DEVICE, SO FIENDISH AS TO INDUCE EXCRUCIATING PAIN UPON THE HARDIEST OF MEN!
TRY IT OUT ON THE SPOOK.

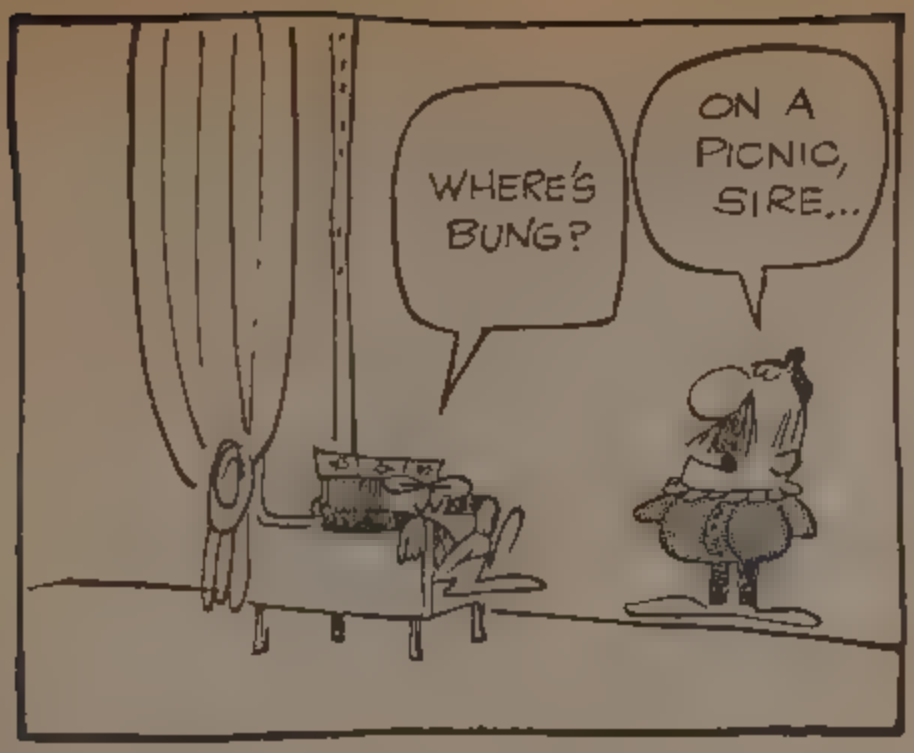

HOLD IT!...

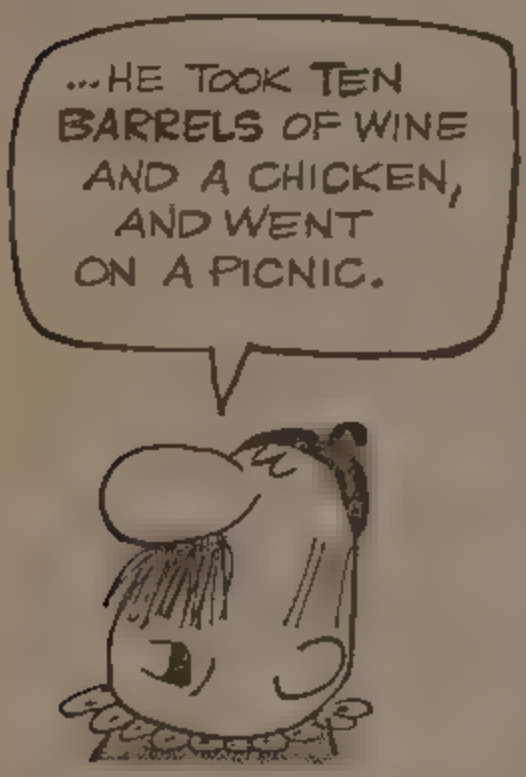

... DON'T KILL HIM... HE'S ALL I GOT.



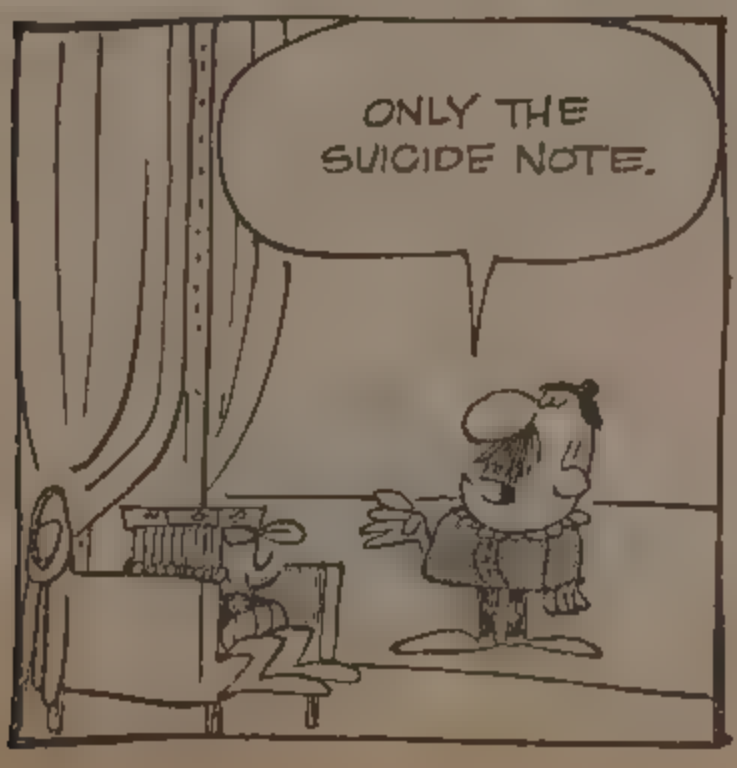

WHOSE BIRTHDAY IS IT?

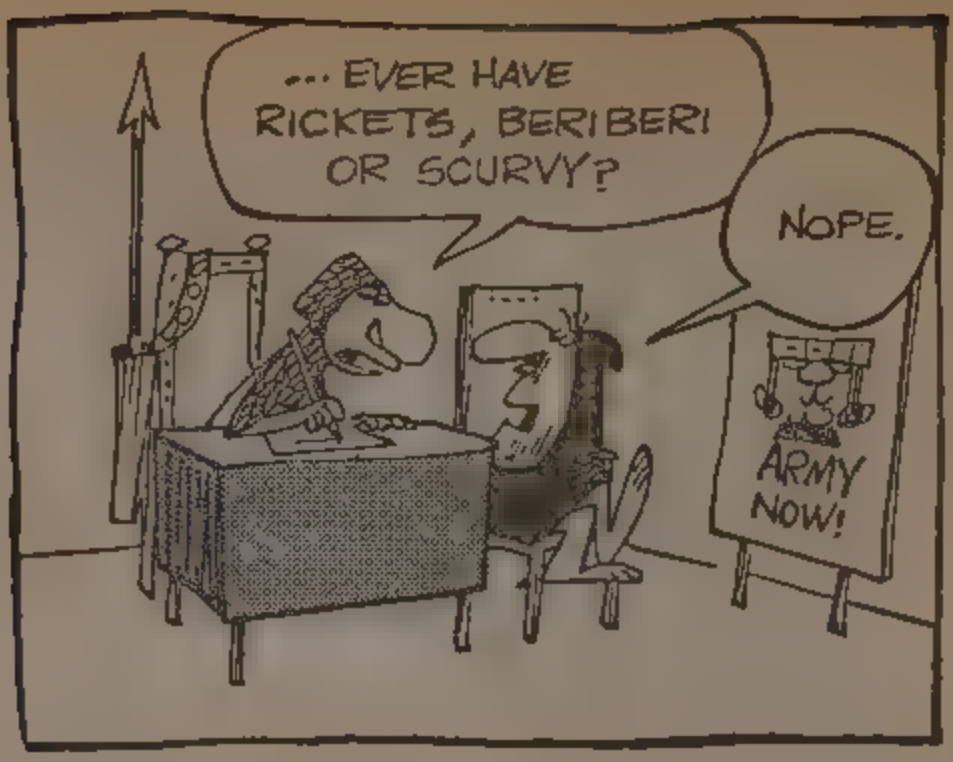

THE SWILL'S... IT'S A YEAR OLD TODAY.

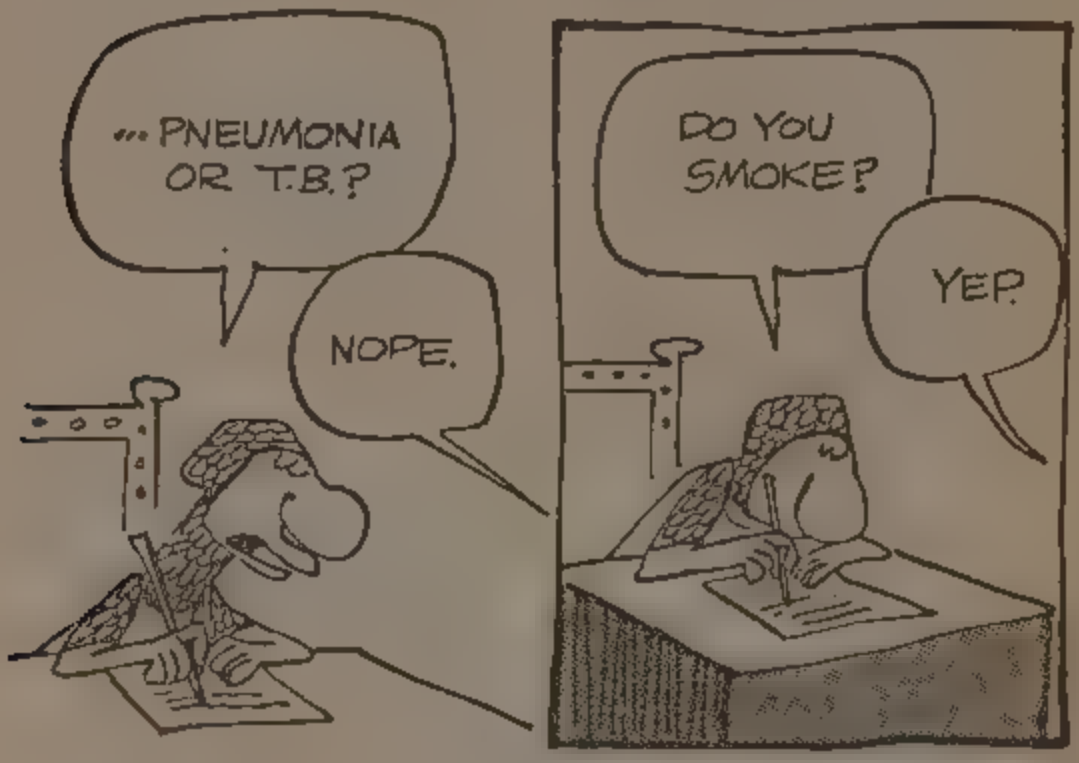

WHERE'S BUNG?
ON A PICNIC, SIRE...


...HE TOOK TEN BARRELS OF WINE AND A CHICKEN, AND WENT ON A PICNIC.

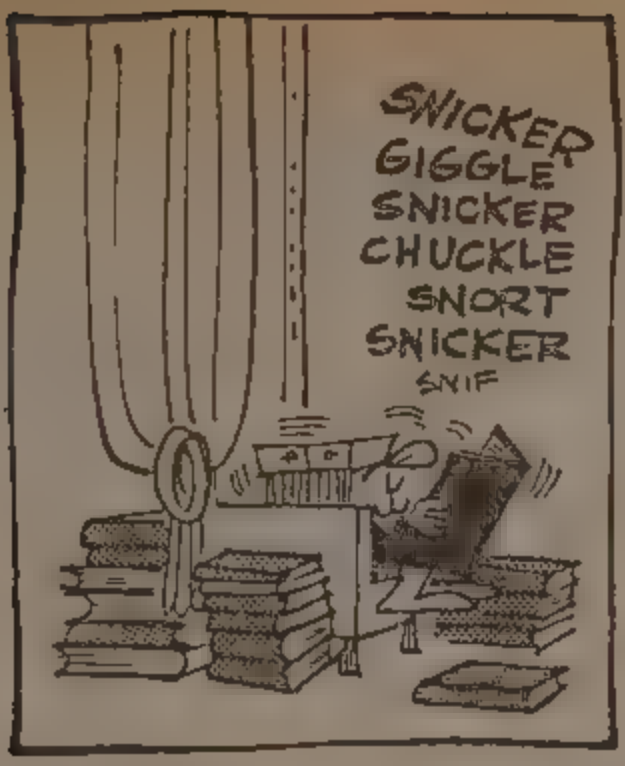
GOOD LORD!... DID HE LEAVE ANYTHING IN THE WINE CELLAR?


ONLY THE SUICIDE NOTE.


... EVER HAVE RICKETS, BERIBERI OR SCURVY?
NOPE.
ARMY NOW!


... PNEUMONIA OR T.B.?
NOPE.
DO YOU SMOKE?
YEP.

HOW ABOUT A CIGARETTE?


SNICKER
GIGGLE
SNICKER
CHUCKLE
SNORT
SNICKER
SNIF

SNICKER
SNICKER
SNICKER
GIGGLE
SNORT
SN.F
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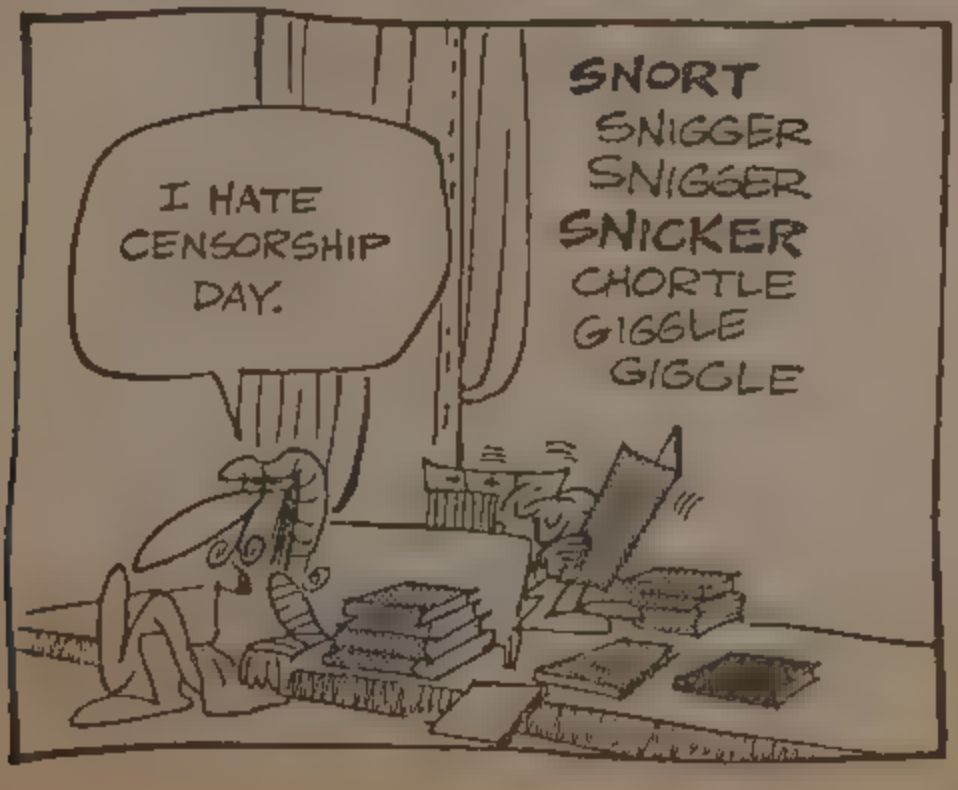
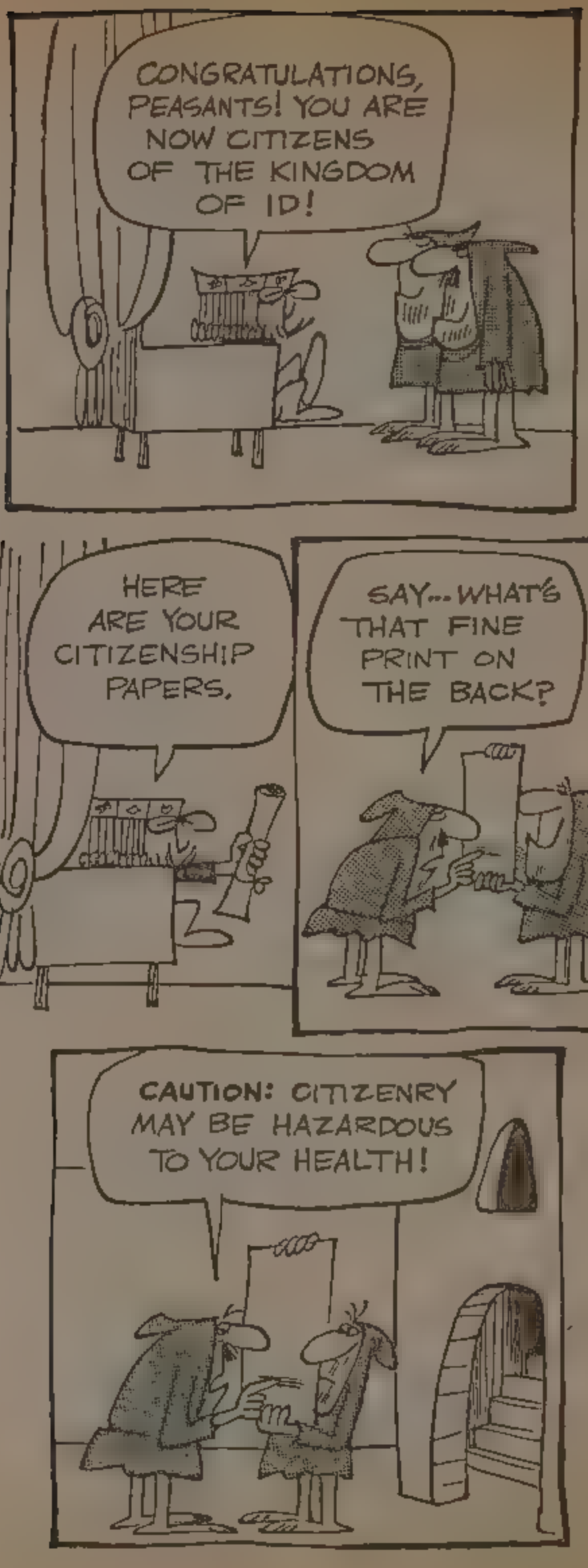
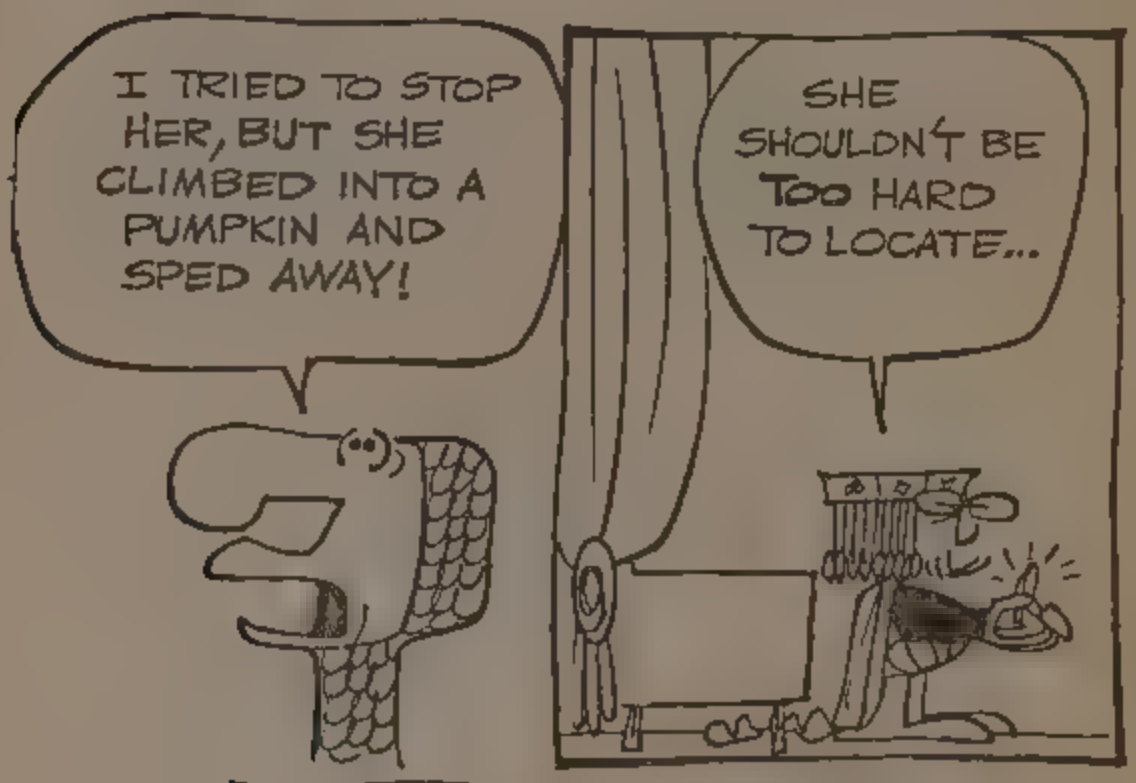
CHORTLE
CHORTLE
SNIGGER
GIGGLE
GIGGLE


I HATE CENSORSHIP DAY.
SNORT
SNIGGER
SNIGGER
SNICKER
CHORTLE
GIGGLE
GIGGLE


CONGRATULATIONS, PEASANTS! YOU ARE NOW CITIZENS OF THE KINGDOM OF ID!
HERE ARE YOUR CITIZENSHIP PAPERS.
SAY... WHAT'S THAT FINE PRINT ON THE BACK?
CAUTION: CITIZENRY MAY BE HAZARDOUS TO YOUR HEALTH!

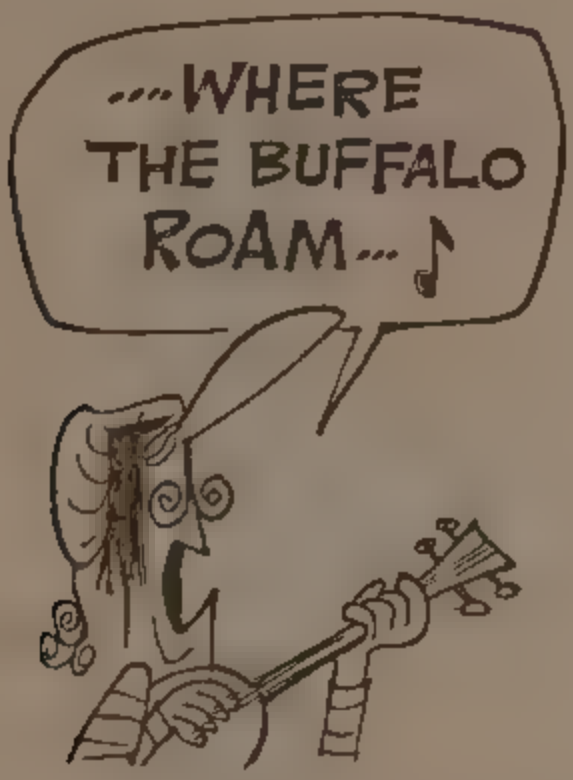
BLAM
POUND
HAMMER
HIT
SIRE, THE PEASANTS ARE COMPLAINING ABOUT THEIR WAGES!
IS IT THE AMOUNT THEY'RE COMPLAINING ABOUT?
NO... IT'S THE MOUSETRAPS IN THE PAY ENVELOPES.

SIRE, SOMEONE LEFT THIS GLASS SLIPPER AT THE BALL LAST NIGHT...


I TRIED TO STOP HER, BUT SHE CLIMBED INTO A PUMPKIN AND SPED AWAY!
SHE SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO LOCATE...

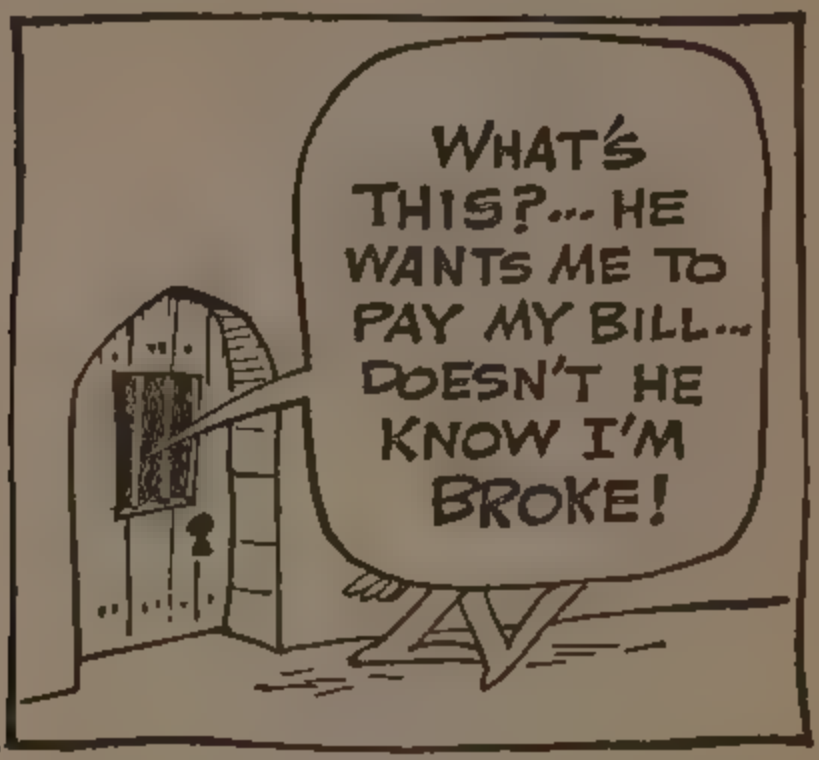
...LOOK FOR A WOMAN WITH SEEDS BETWEEN HER TOES.

OH, GIVE ME. A HOME... ♪


...WHERE THE BUFFALO ROAM... ♪

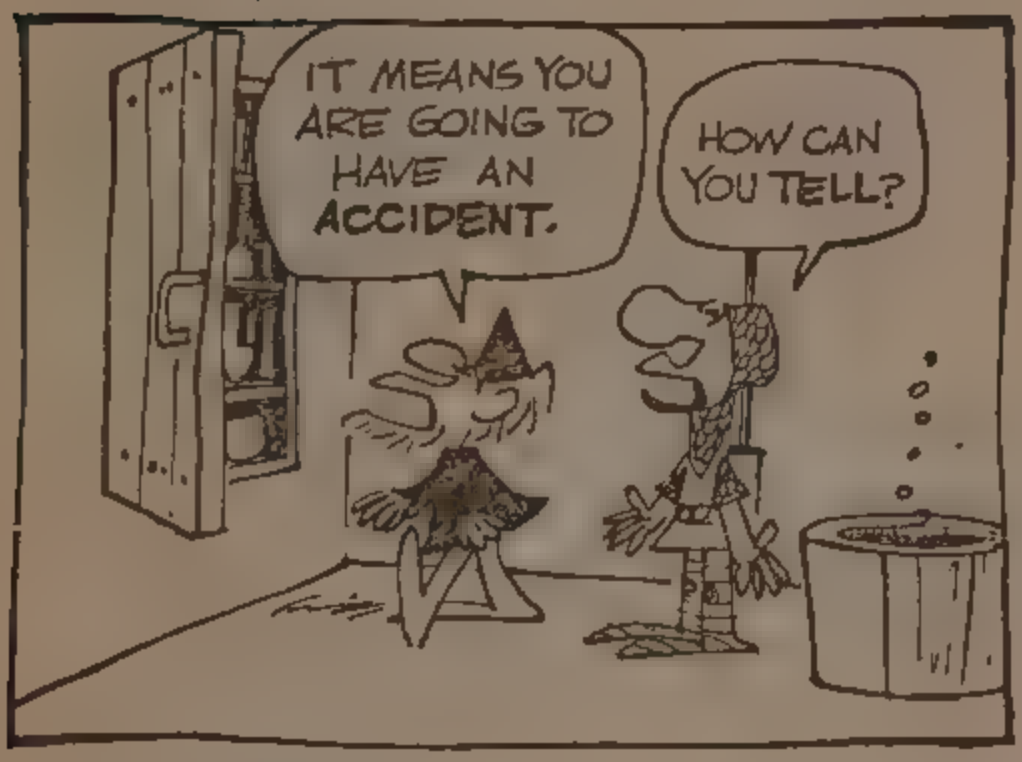
FIRST IT WAS MEDICARE, NOW HE WANTS A PLACE IN THE COUNTRY.

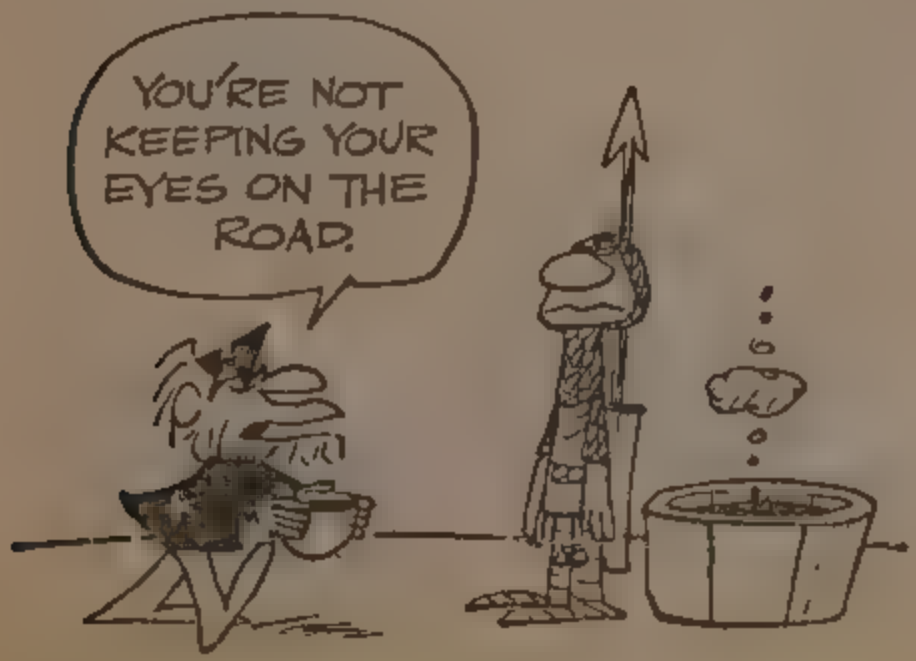
A LETTER FROM YOUR LAWYER.
GOODY GOODY!


WHAT'S THIS?... HE WANTS ME TO PAY MY BILL... DOESN'T HE KNOW I'M BROKE!

HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW YOU WERE SENT UP.

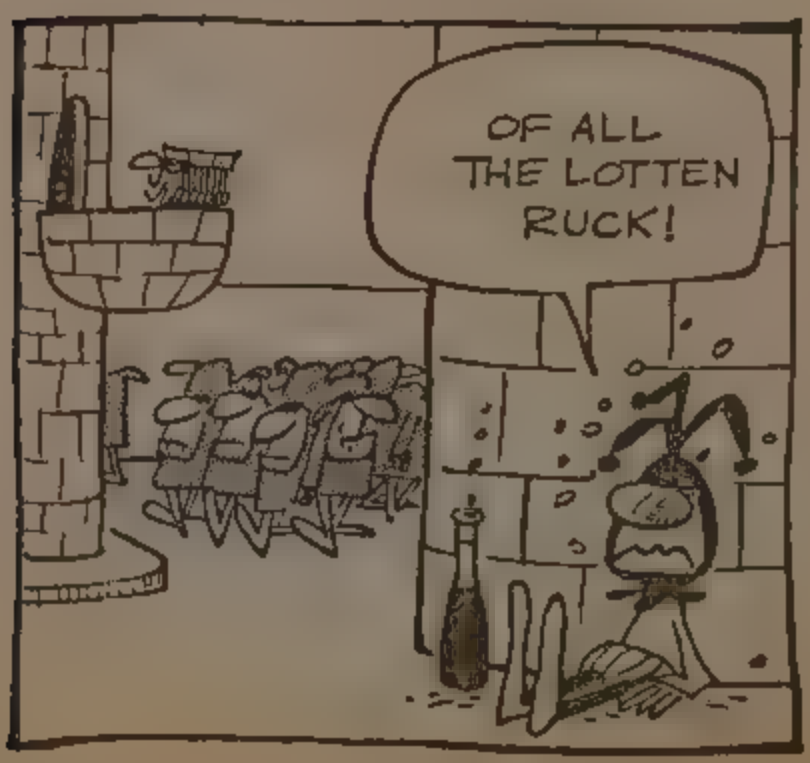
LAST NIGHT, WHILE RIDING DOWN THE ROAD, I SAW A FALLING STAR... WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?


IT MEANS YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE AN ACCIDENT.
HOW CAN YOU TELL?


YOU'RE NOT KEEPING YOUR EYES ON THE ROAD.

SIRE, THE ROYAL VINEYARDS ARE INFESTED WITH JAPANESE BEETLES!

HENCEFORTH, NO ONE WILL DRINK THE WINE OF AN INFESTED VINEYARD!

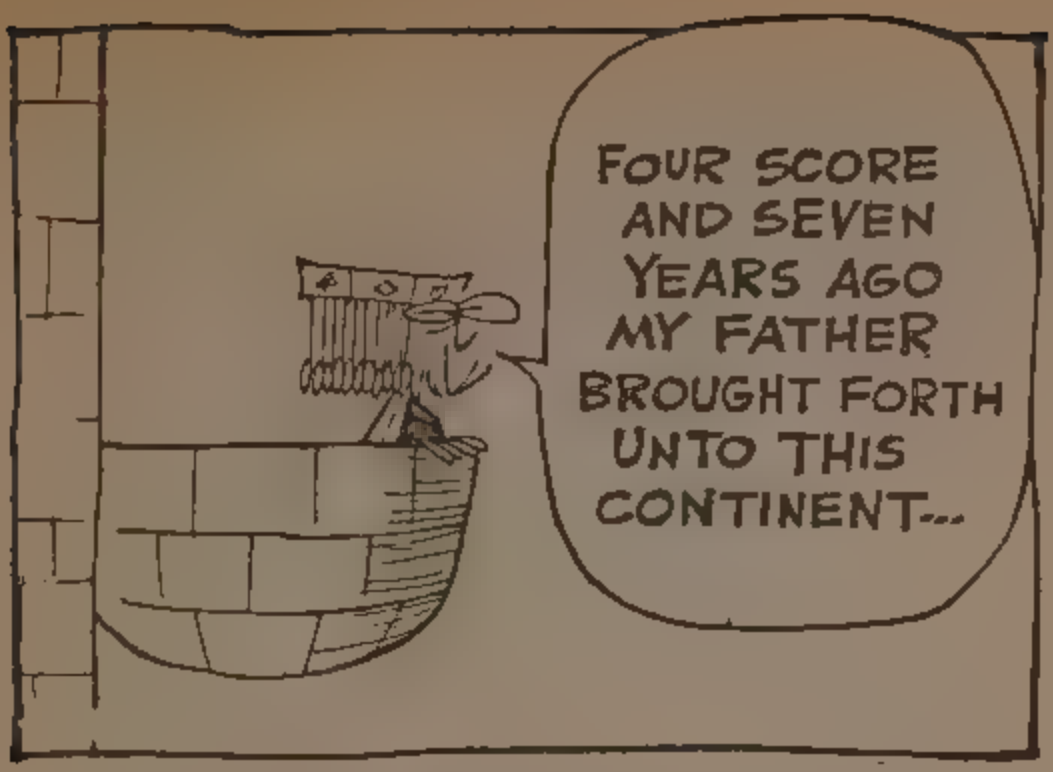

OF ALL THE LOTTEN RUCK!

THE NEXT TIME I SUMMON YOU, I WANT YOU OUT OF THERE IN 10 SECONDS!

YOU MUST BE KIDDING... I CAN'T POSSIBLY PULL MYSELF TOGETHER IN 10 SECONDS!

THEN COME UP INDIVIDUALLY!

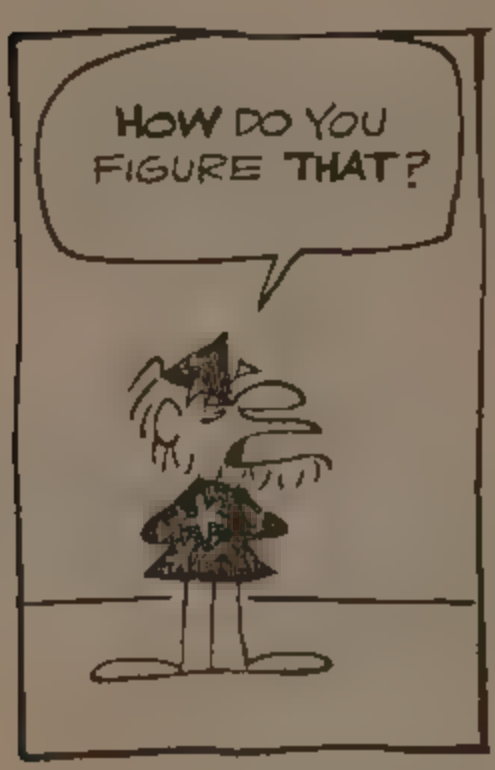
GET ME THE SPOOK!
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN IMPRISONED HERE?
I CAN ANSWER THAT, IF YOU CAN TELL ME THE LIFE SPAN OF A RAT.

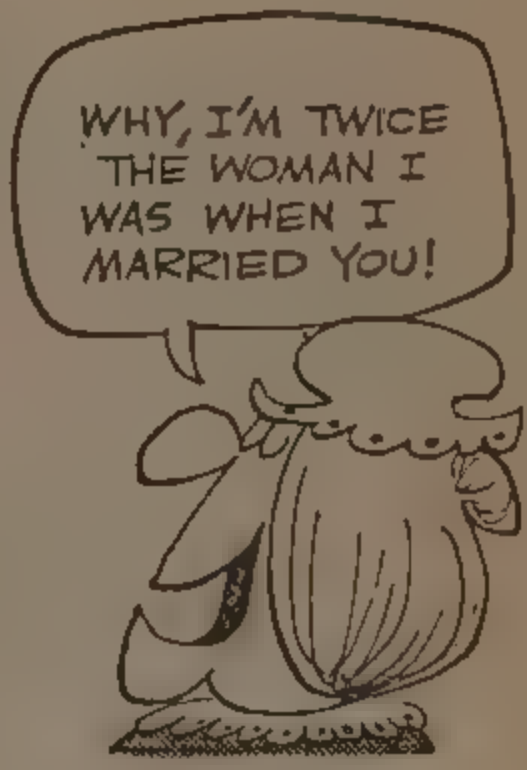

FOUR SCORE AND SEVEN YEARS AGO MY FATHER BROUGHT FORTH UNTO THIS CONTINENT...

...A NEW KINGDOM DEDICATED TO THE PROPOSITION THAT ALL MEN ARE CREATED EQUAL...

WOULD YOU BELIEVE THAT YOU COULD SCREW UP A KINGDOM, THIS BAD IN JUST FOUR SCORE AND SEVEN YEARS?

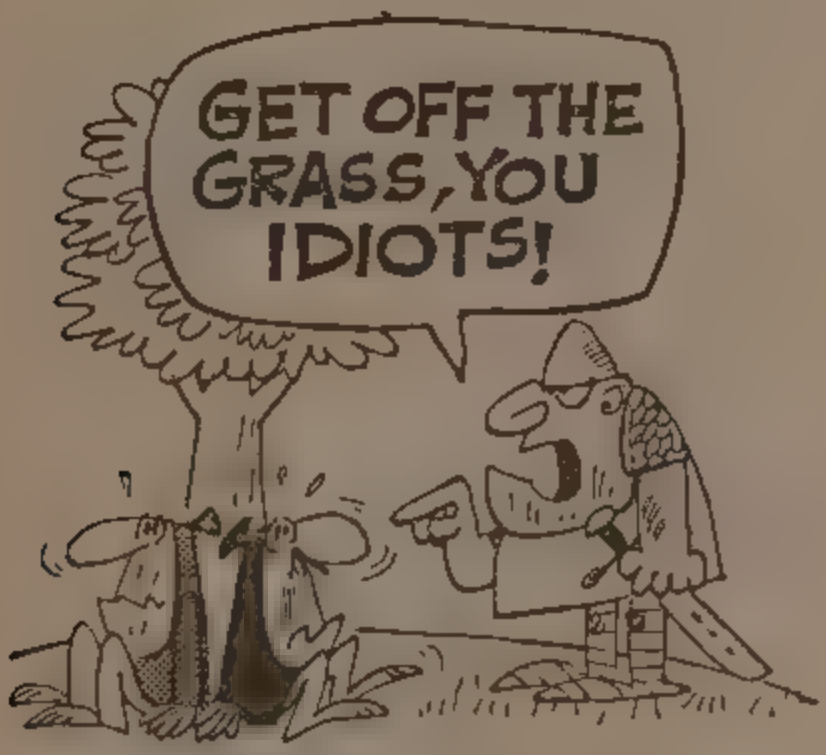
DON'T YOU THINK MARRIAGE AGREES WITH ME?

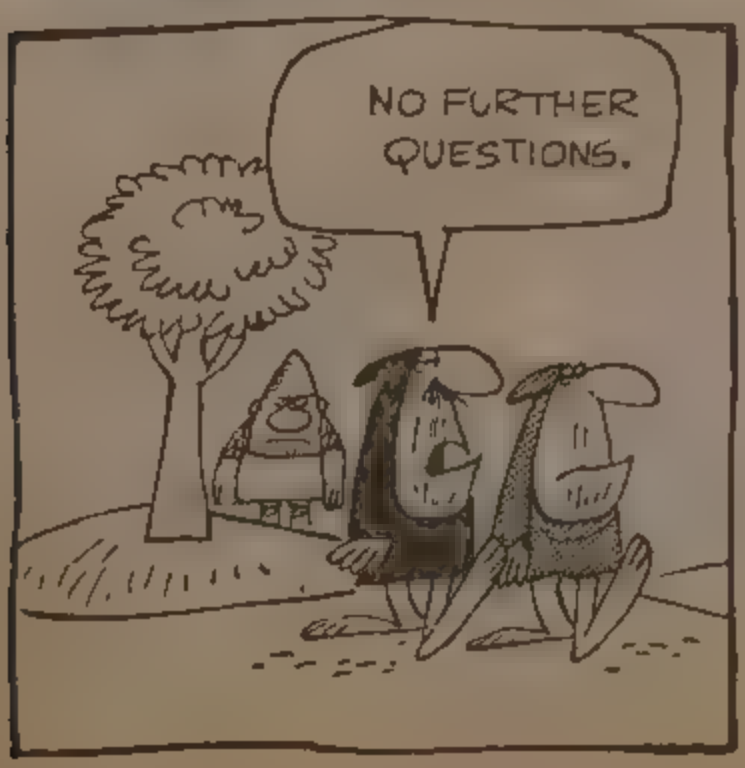

HOW DO YOU FIGURE THAT?

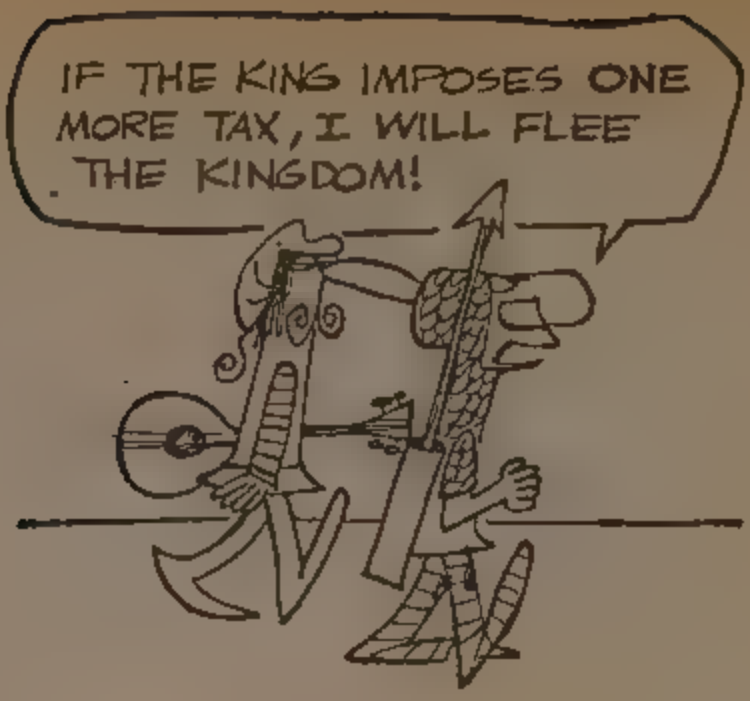

WHY, I'M TWICE THE WOMAN I WAS WHEN I MARRIED YOU!

I'LL ACCEPT THAT.

IF THE PEOPLE OF EGYPT ARE EGYPTIANS, AND THE PEOPLE OF GREECE ARE GRECIANS... THEN WHAT ARE WE?


GET OFF THE GRASS, YOU IDIOTS!

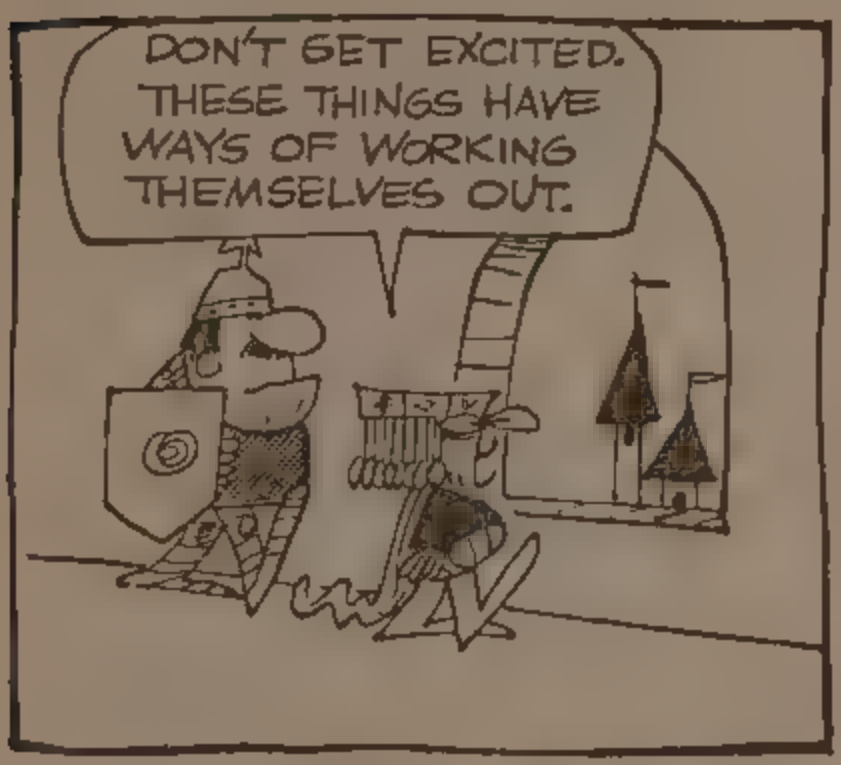

NO FURTHER QUESTIONS.

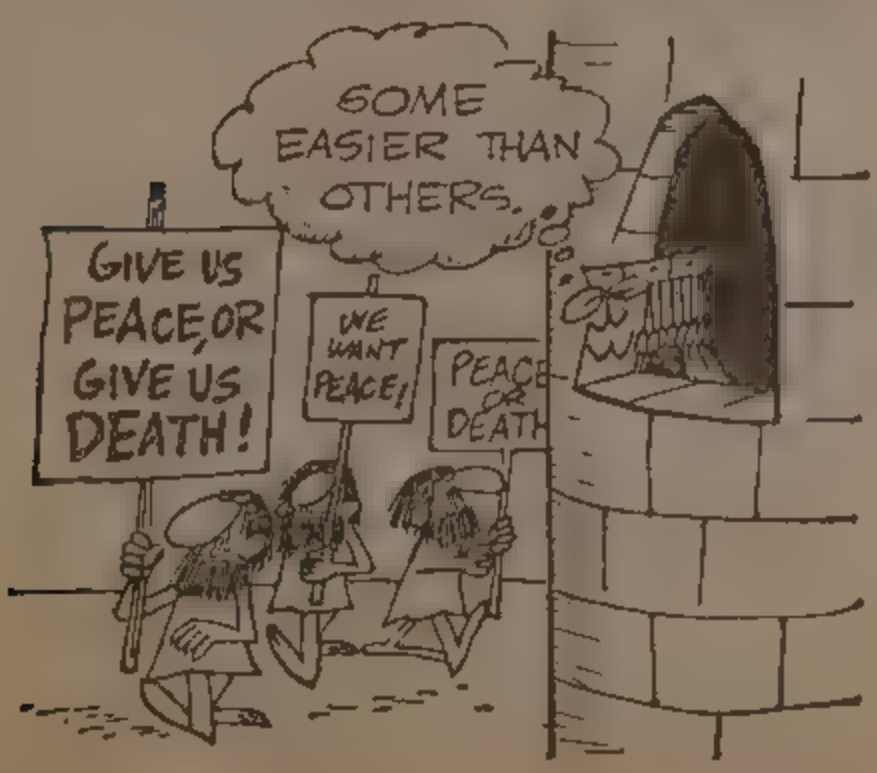

IF THE KING IMPOSES ONE MORE TAX, I WILL FLEE THE KINGDOM!

WHERE WILL YOU GO?
TO THE LAND OF THE FREE!

ARE YOU KIDDING?

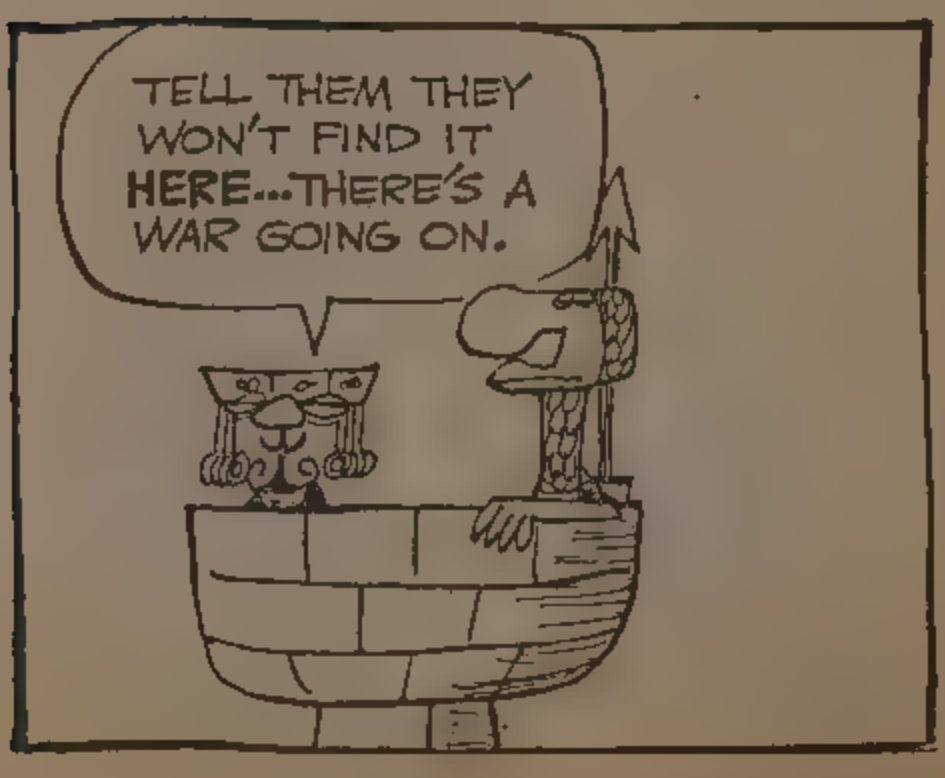
SIRE, THE PEACE MARCHERS ARE DESCENDING ON THE CASTLE!

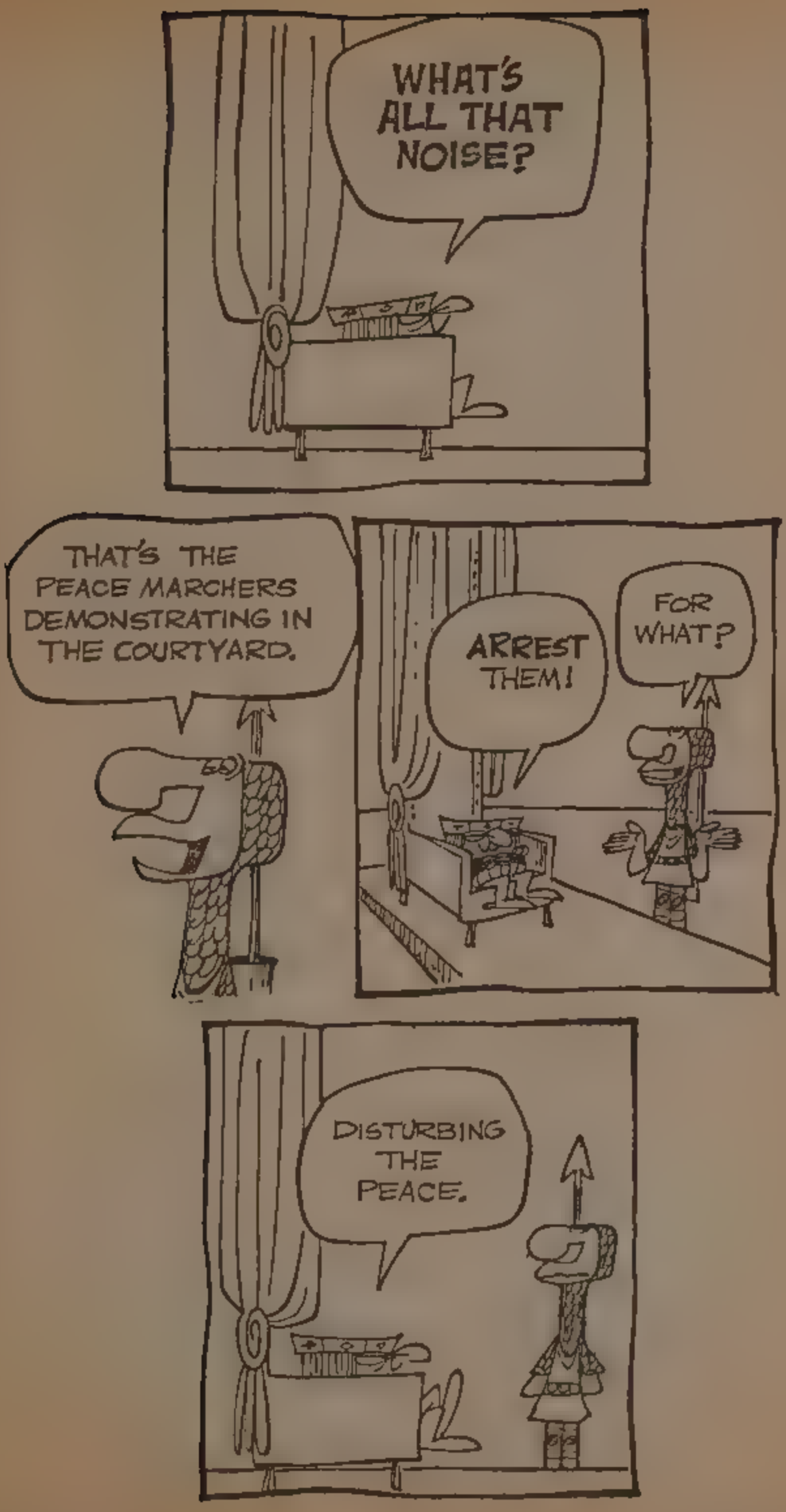

DON'T GET EXCITED. THESE THINGS HAVE WAYS OF WORKING THEMSELVES OUT.


SOME EASIER THAN OTHERS.
GIVE US PEACE, OR GIVE US DEATH!
WE WANT PEACE!
PEACE OR DEATH

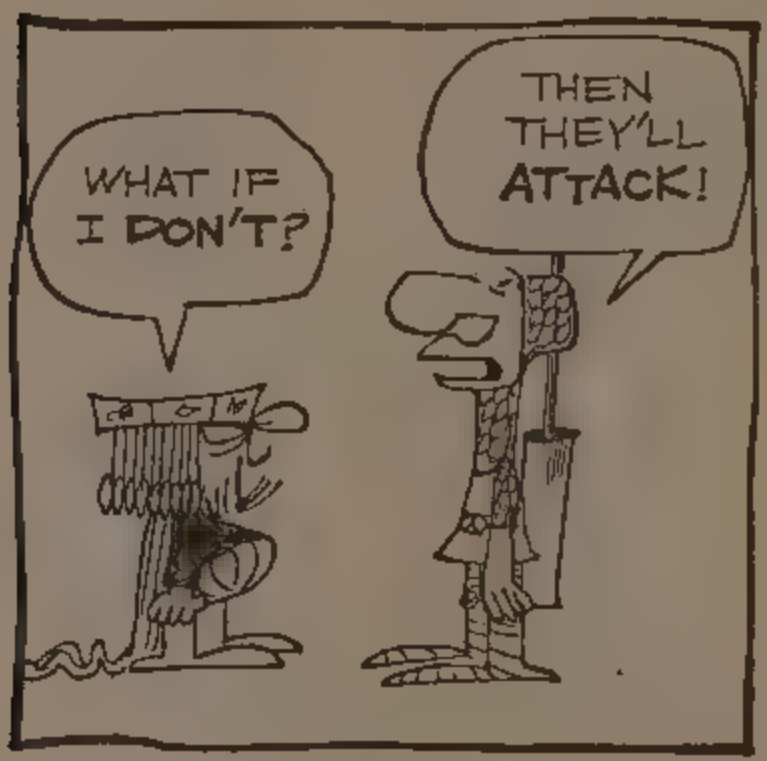
SIRE, THE PEACE MARCHERS ARE AT THE GATE!

WHAT DO THEY WANT?
PEACE.


TELL THEM THEY WON'T FIND IT HERE... THERE'S A WAR GOING ON.

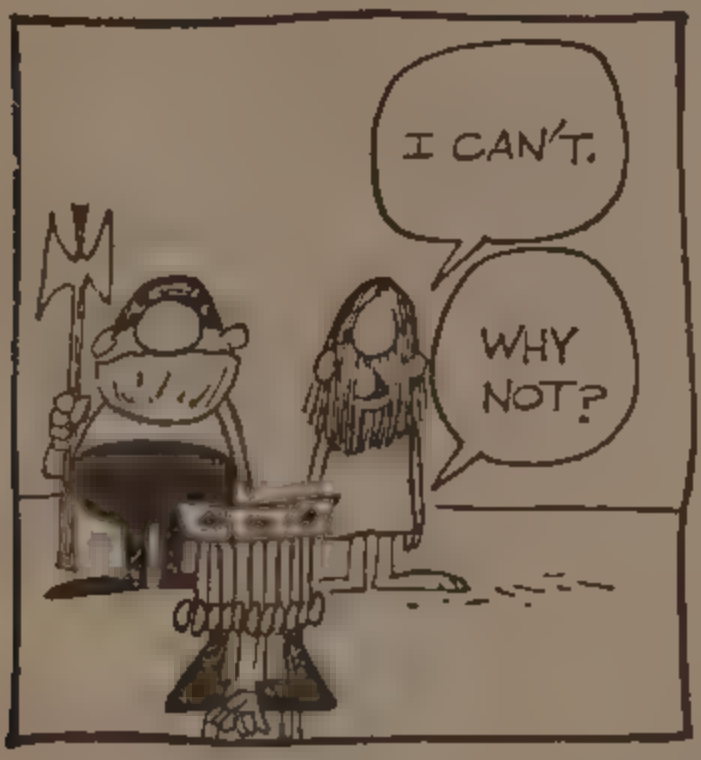

WHAT'S ALL THAT NOISE?
THAT'S THE PEACE MARCHERS DEMONSTRATING IN THE COURTYARD.
ARREST THEM!
FOR WHAT?
DISTURBING THE PEACE.

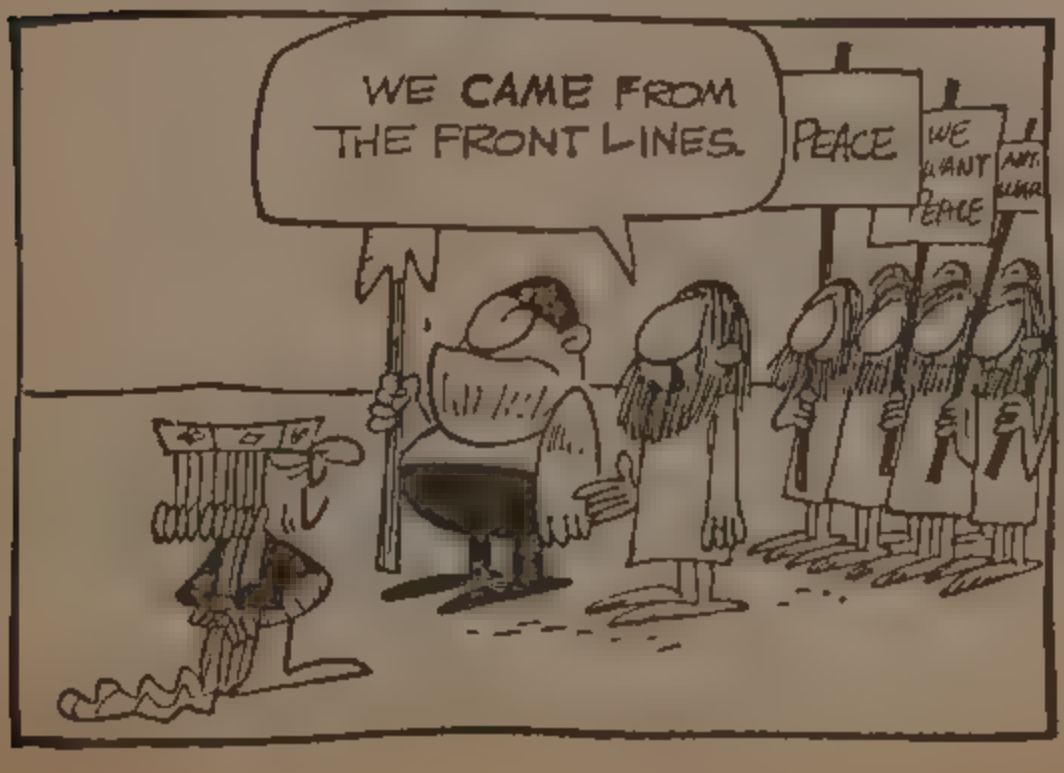
SIRE, THE PEACE MARCHERS DEMAND YOU RELEASE THEIR LEADER.
PEACE, YES
WAR, NO
FIGHT FOR PEACE

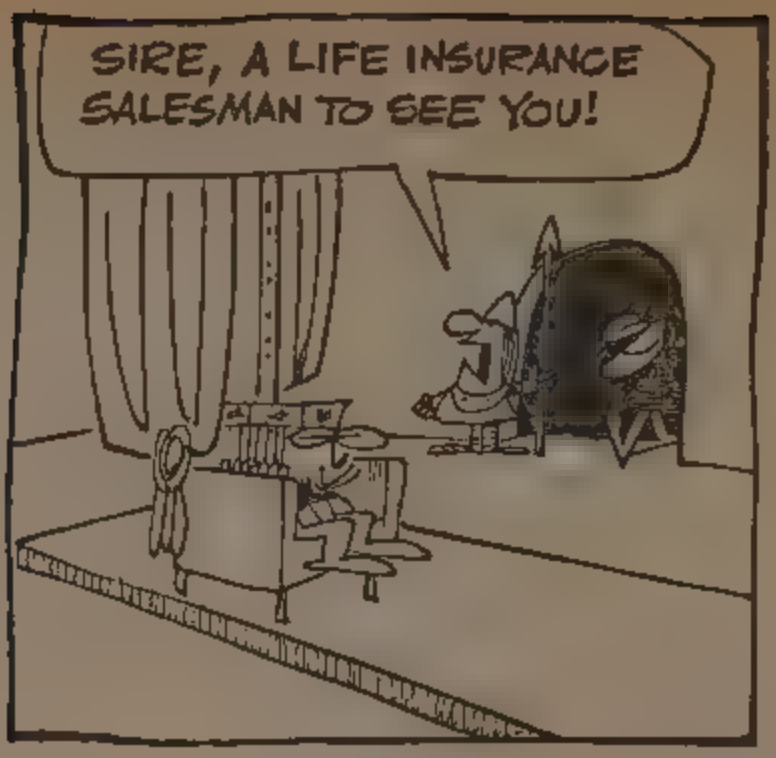

WHAT IF I DON'T?
THEN THEY'LL ATTACK!

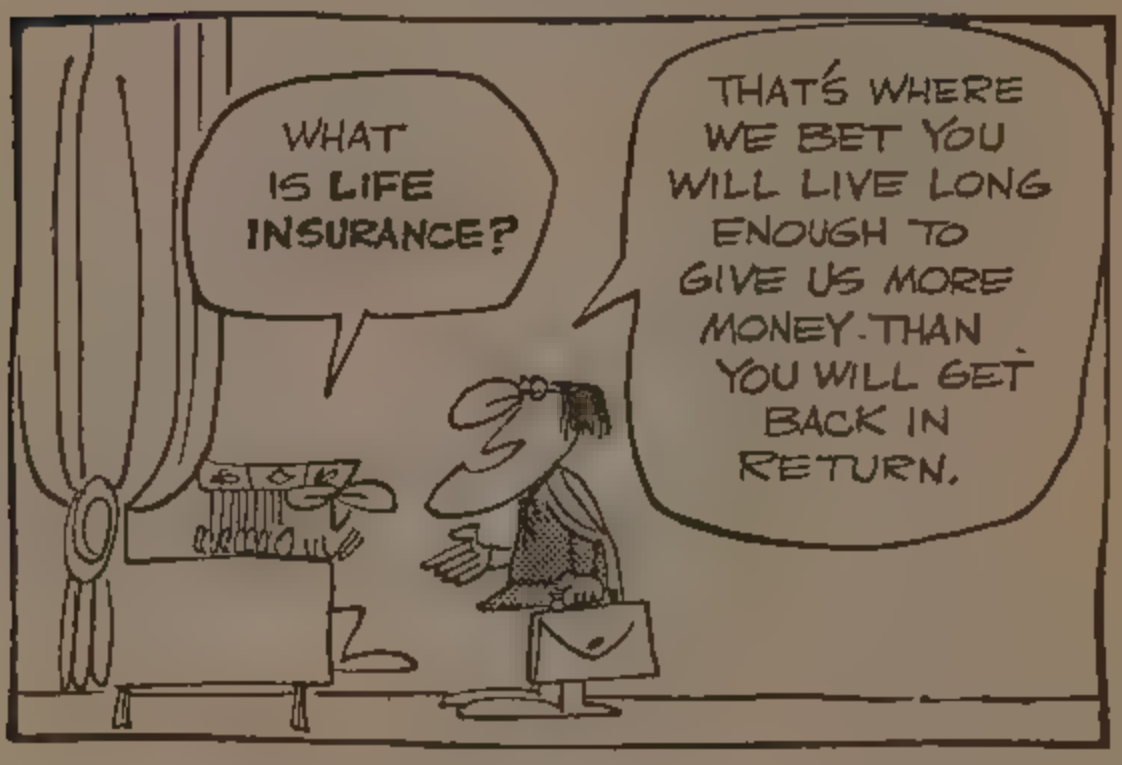
MY ARMY SHOULD BE SO PEACEFUL!.

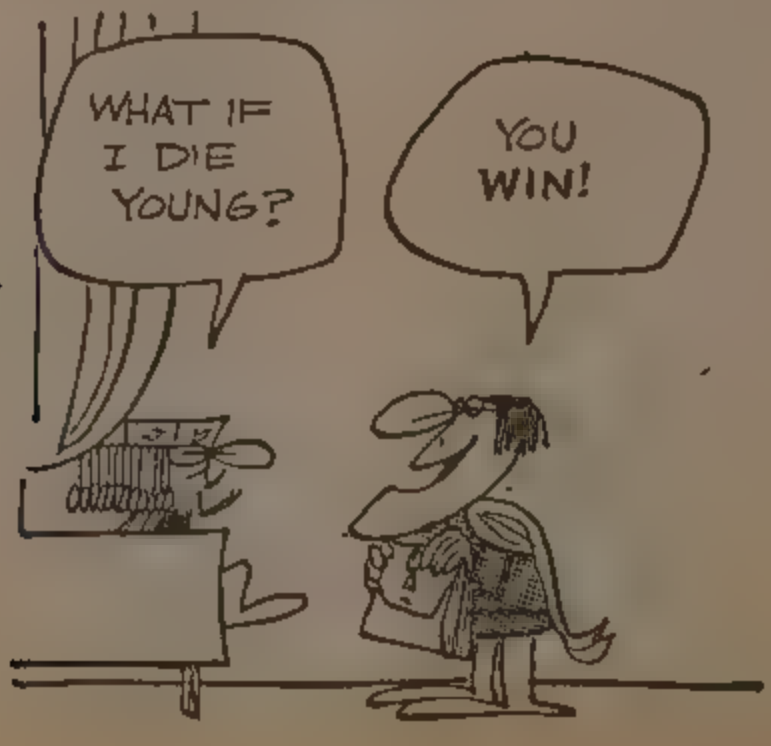
IF I RELEASE YOU, WILL YOU TAKE THAT BUNCH OF RABBLE-ROUSERS AND GO BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM?


I CAN'T.
WHY NOT?


WE CAME FROM THE FRONT LINES.
PEACE
WE WANT PEACE

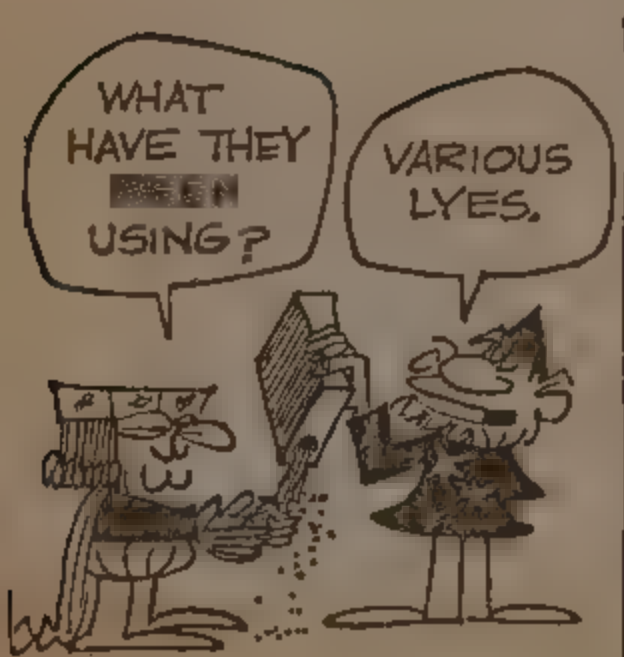

SIRE, A LIFE INSURANCE SALESMAN TO SEE YOU!


WHAT IS LIFE INSURANCE?
THAT'S WHERE WE BET YOU WILL LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO GIVE US MORE MONEY THAN YOU WILL GET BACK IN RETURN.

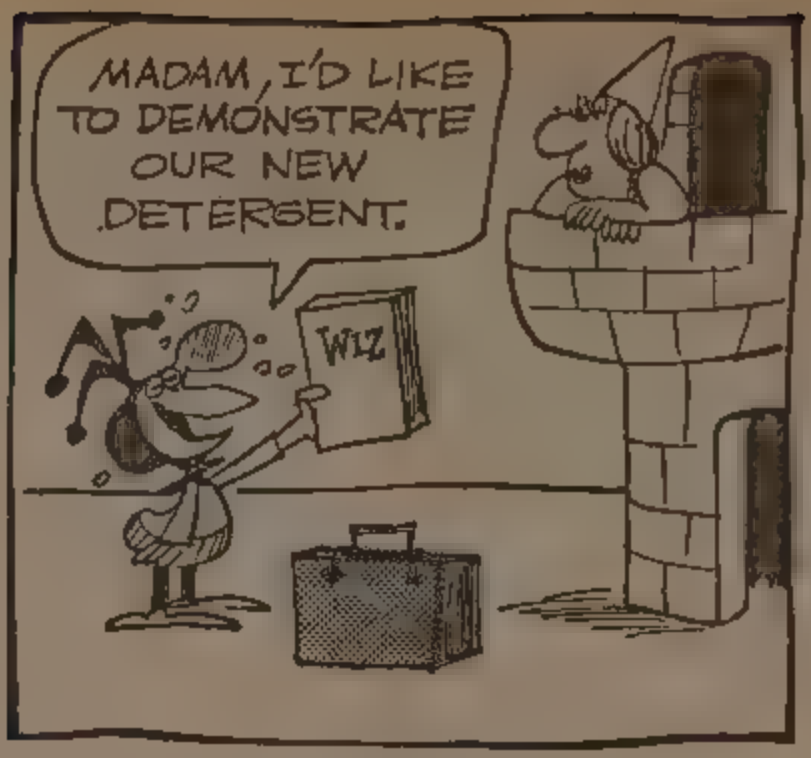

WHAT IF I DIE YOUNG?
YOU WIN!

I'VE COME UP WITH A GREAT NEW PRODUCT, SIRE!...
WIZ

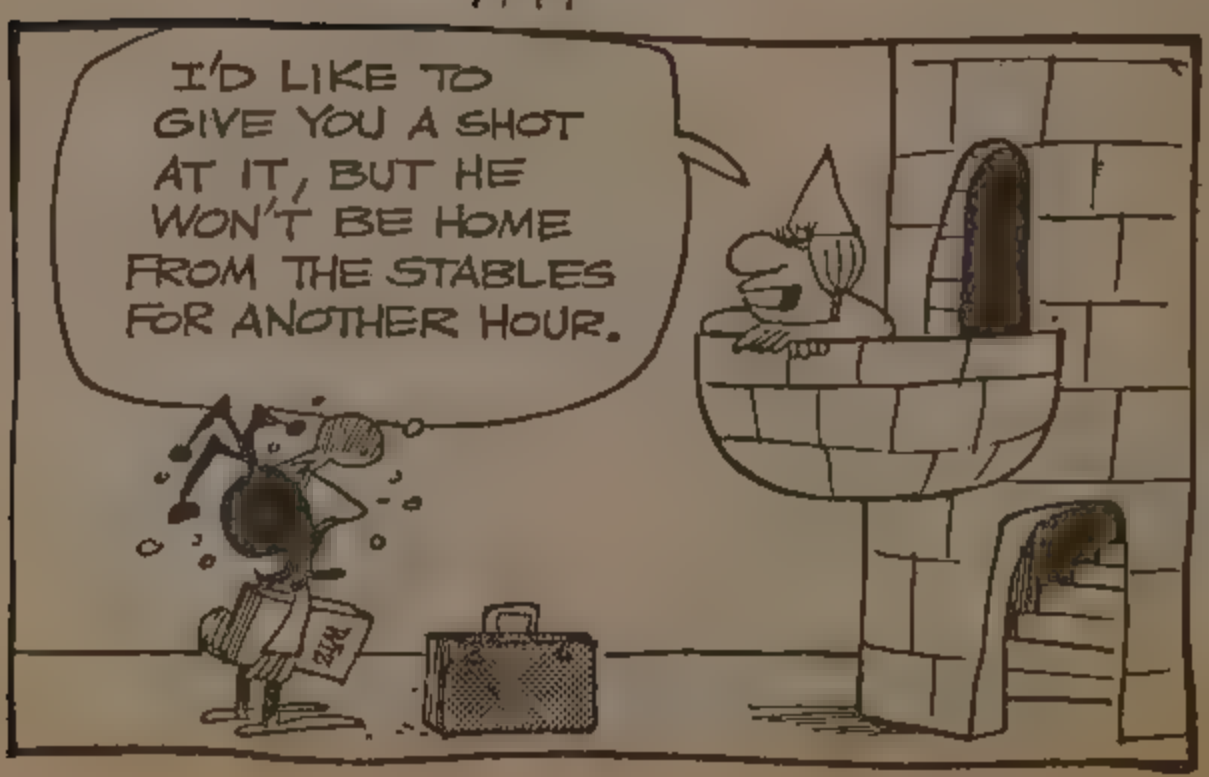
...A NEW LAUNDRY DETERGENT FOR THE PEASANTS.
WIZ


WHAT HAVE THEY [redacted] USING?
VARIOUS LYES.

GREAT! WE'LL BASE OUR WHOLE CAMPAIGN ON THAT PHILOSOPHY!
WIZ


MADAM, I'D LIKE TO DEMONSTRATE OUR NEW DETERGENT.
WIZ

IT WILL CLEAN THE FILTHIEST ITEM IN YOUR HOUSE.
WIZ


I'D LIKE TO GIVE YOU A SHOT AT IT, BUT HE WON'T BE HOME FROM THE STABLES FOR ANOTHER HOUR.

ALL RIGHT, LADIES... ONE PILE WAS WASHED IN WIZ, THE OTHER IN BRANDX ...

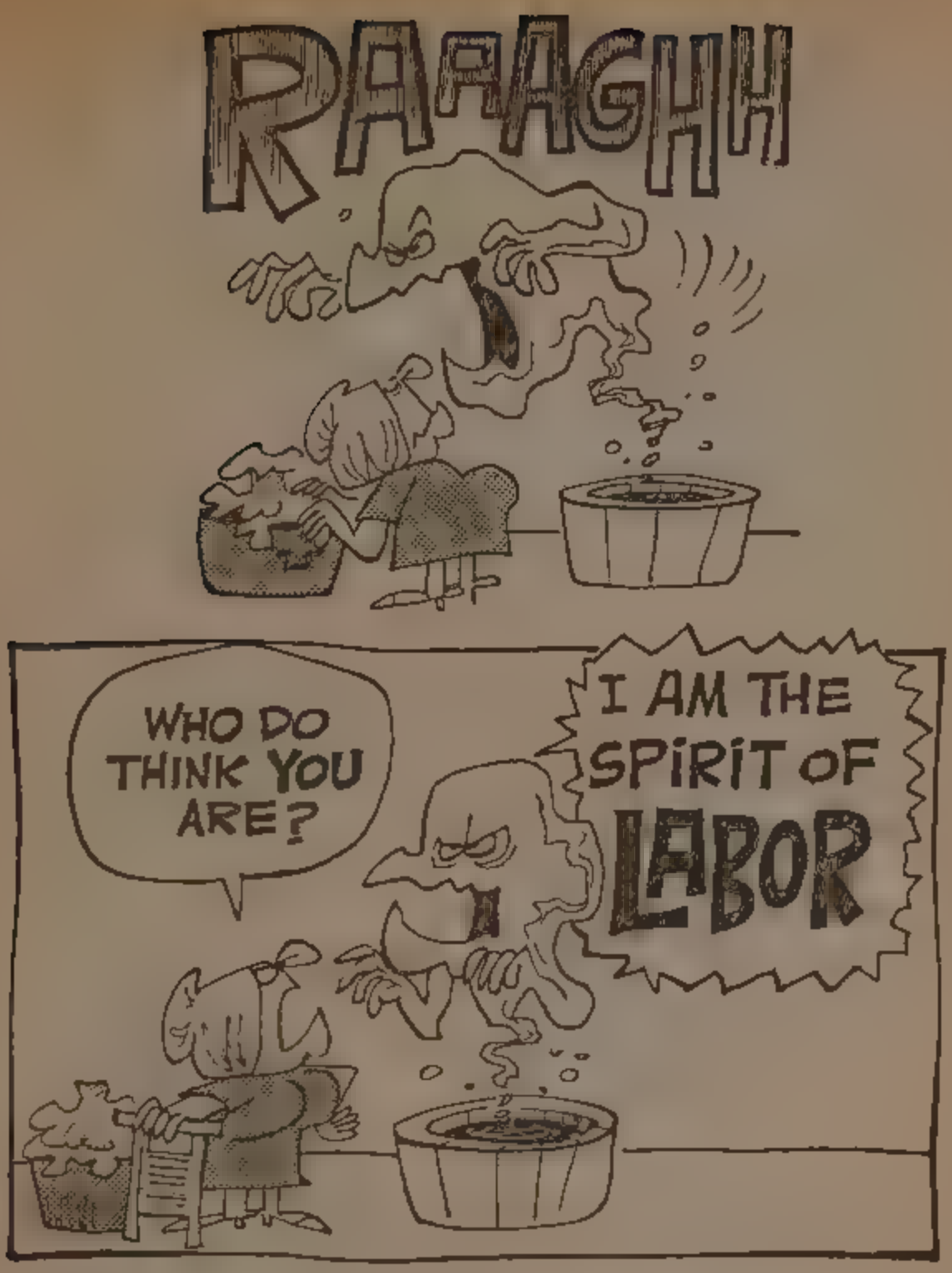
...WHICH IS THE WHITEST?
THIS PILE!

WIZ WINS AGAIN!
WIZ

CAN YOU CLEAN THESE WITH WIZ?
WIZ

LADY, NOTHING WILL CLEAN THESE FILTHY RAGS!...WHERE DOES YOUR HUSBAND WORK, ANYWAY?

AT THE SOAP FACTORY.


RAAAGHH
WHO DO THINK YOU ARE?
I AM THE SPIRIT OF LABOR
GOOD.... HAVE THOSE DONE BY THURSDAY.

SIR RODNEY RETURNS FROM SHERWOOD FOREST RECONNAISSANCE!
A REPORT, SIRE, ON ROBBING HOOD AND HIS BAND OF MERRY MEN....
...ITEM NUMBER ONE... COMMUNICATIONS...
YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE HOW THESE GUYS SEND A MESSAGE!

ROYAL
LAUNDRY

MAY I
HERP YOU,
PREASE?

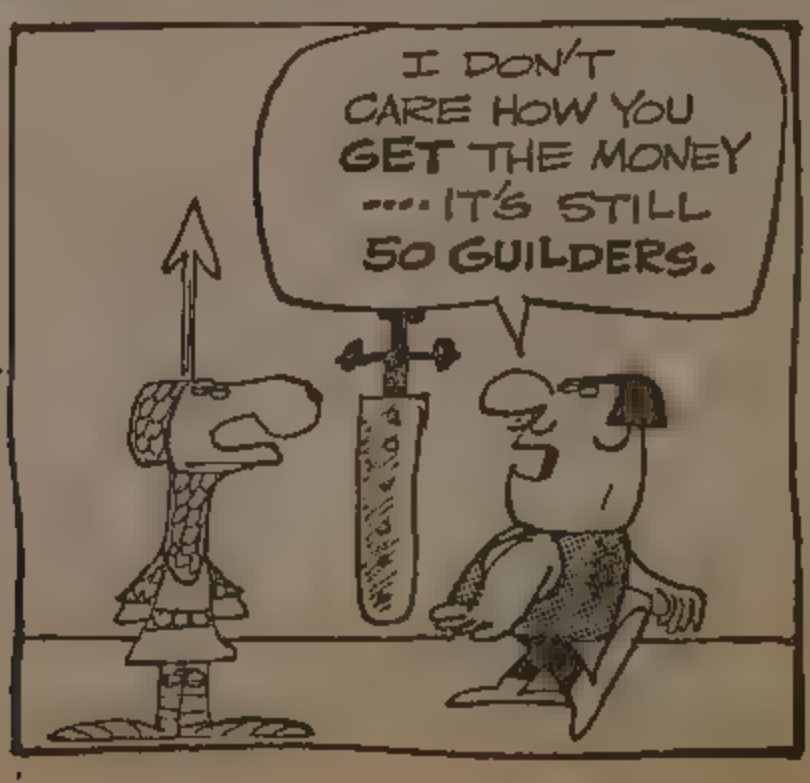
YOU GOT
TOO MUCH
STARCH IN THE
BARK!

ACHOO!

GESUNDHEIT!

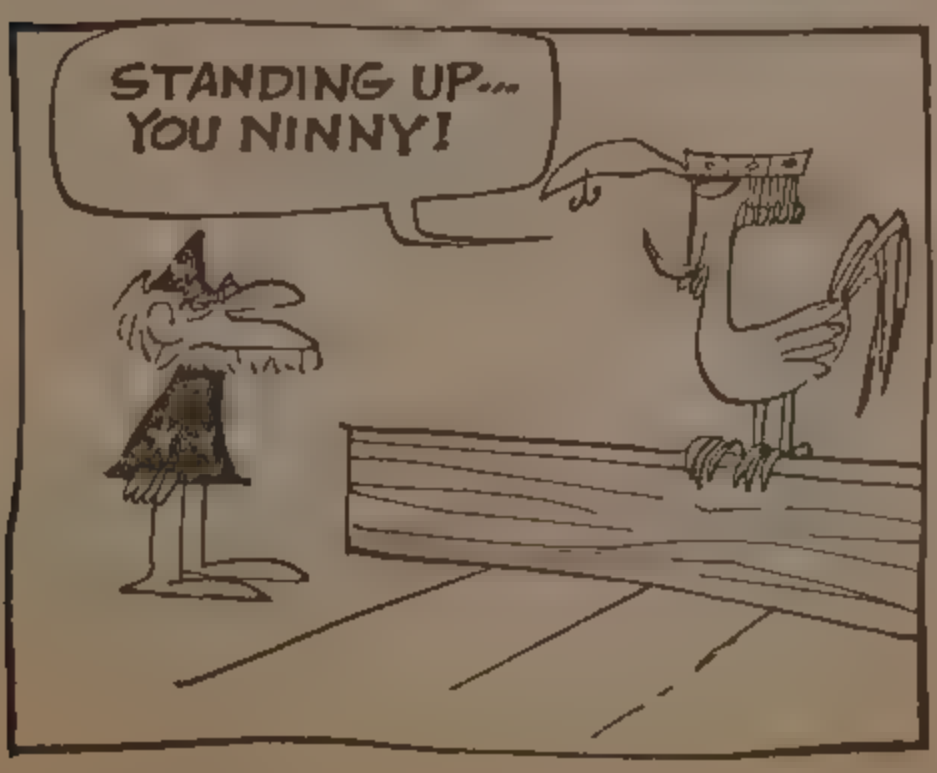
SWORD SHOPPE

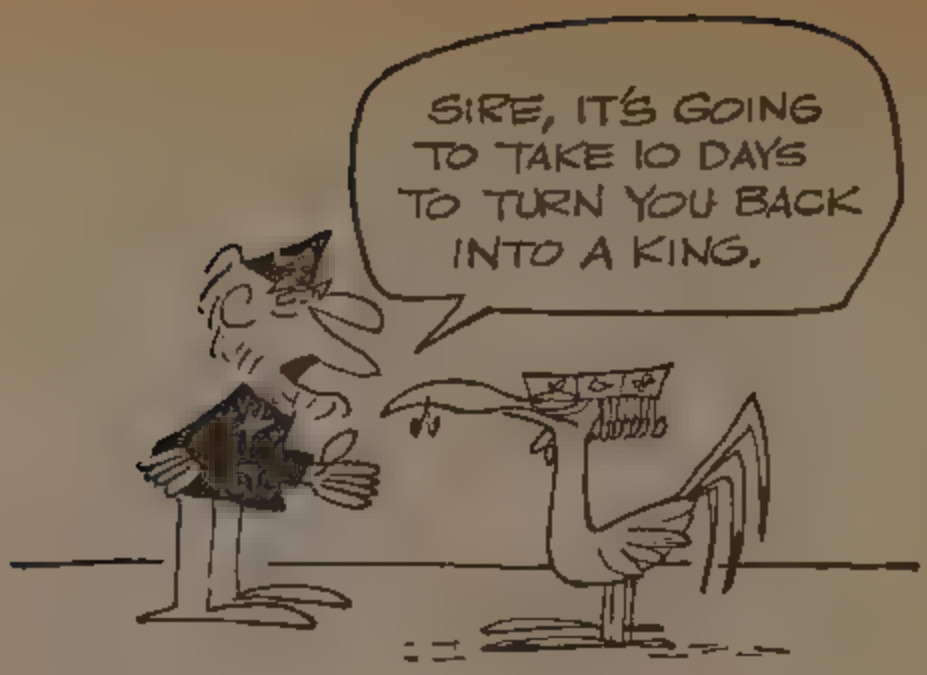
HOW MUCH IS THAT SWORD?
50 GUILDERS.
WHY, THAT'S A KING'S RANSOM!

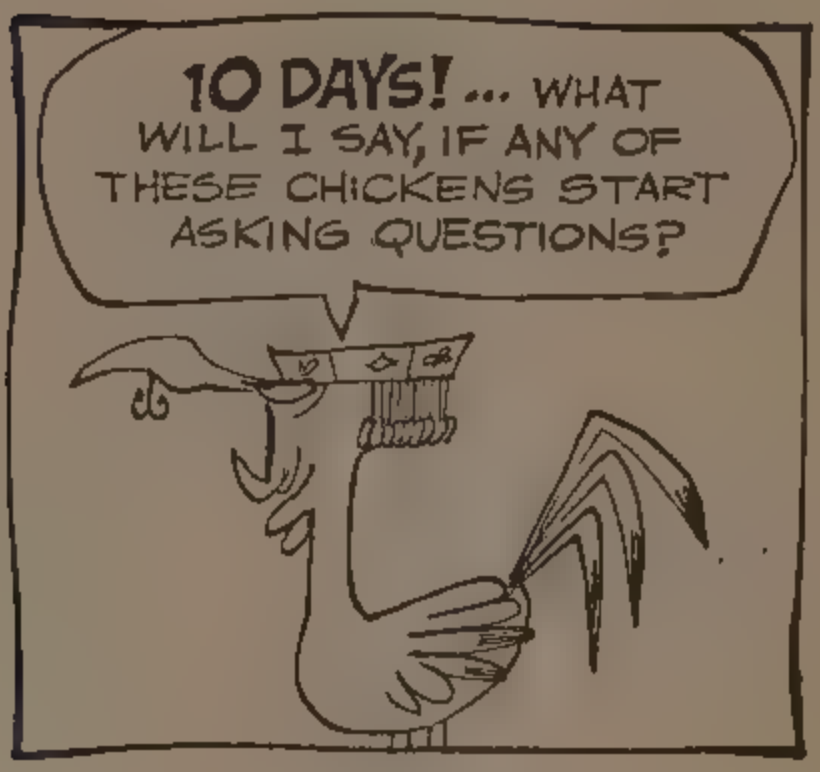

I DON'T CARE HOW YOU GET THE MONEY .... IT'S STILL 50 GUILDERS.

I WONDER IF THE WIZARD HAS FOUND A WAY TO TURN ME BACK INTO A KING?

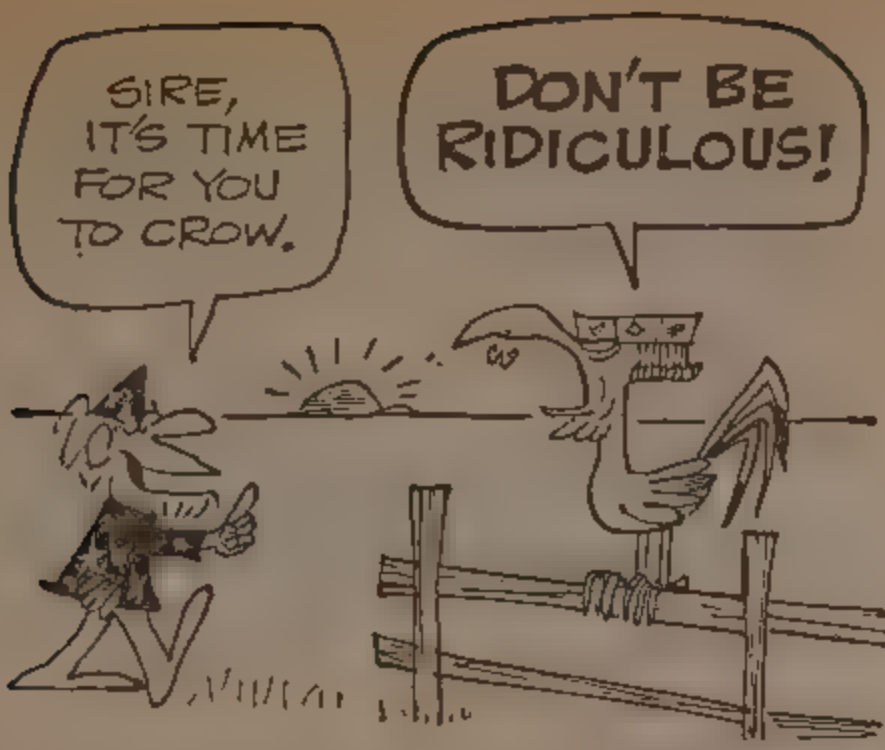
HOW DID YOU SLEEP, SIRE?

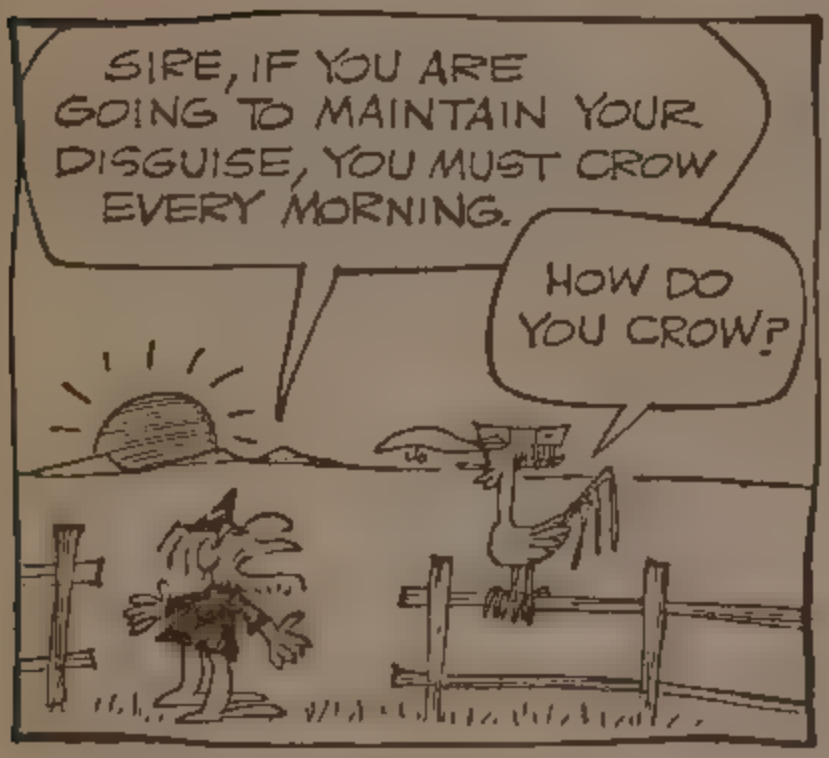

STANDING UP... YOU NINNY!


SIRE, IT'S GOING TO TAKE 10 DAYS TO TURN YOU BACK INTO A KING.

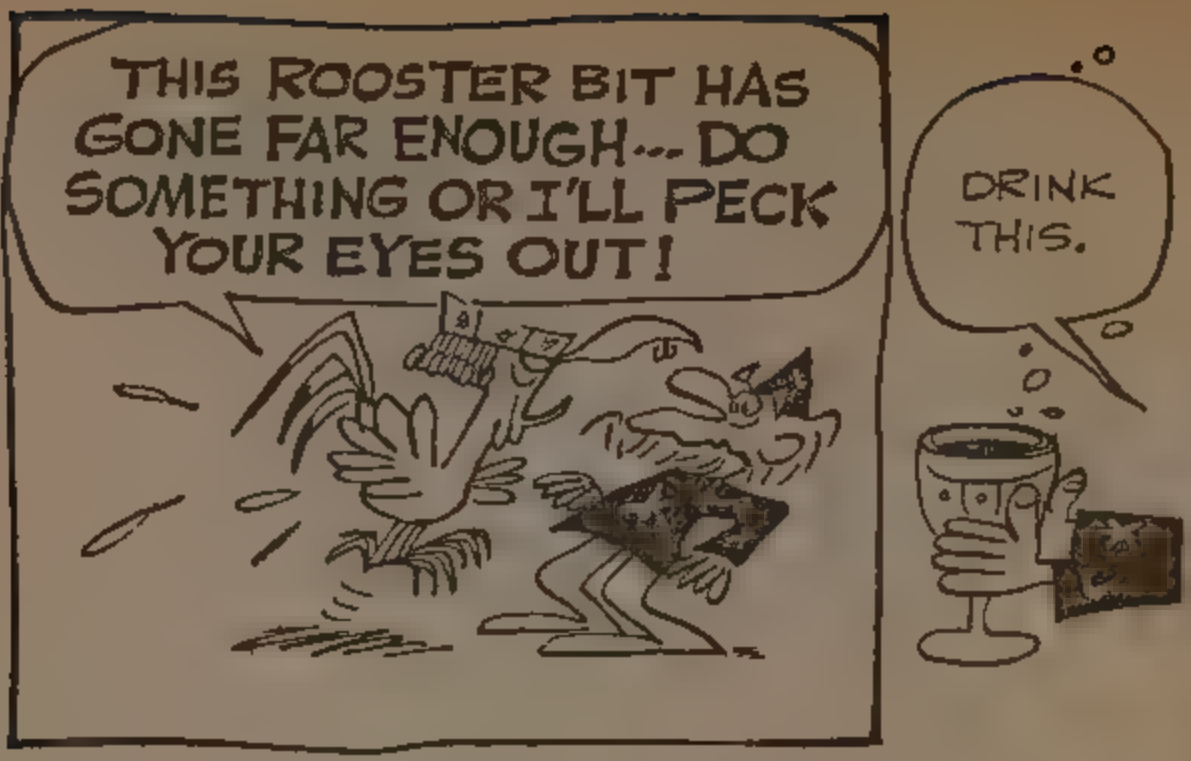

10 DAYS! ... WHAT WILL I SAY, IF ANY OF THESE CHICKENS START ASKING QUESTIONS?

BUCK-BUCK-BACAW.

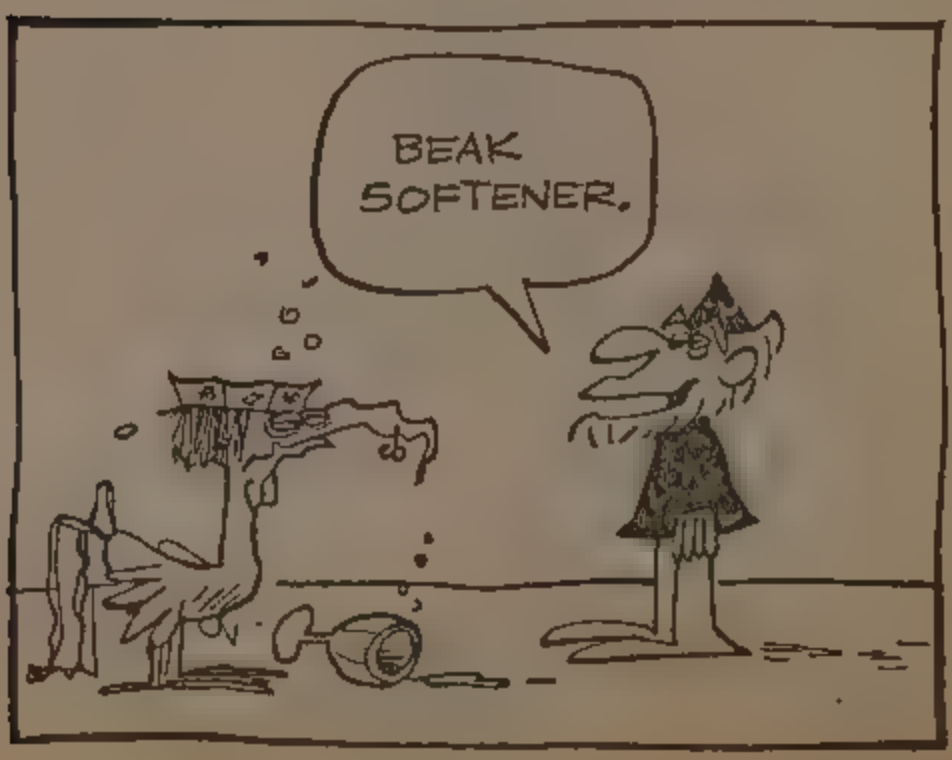


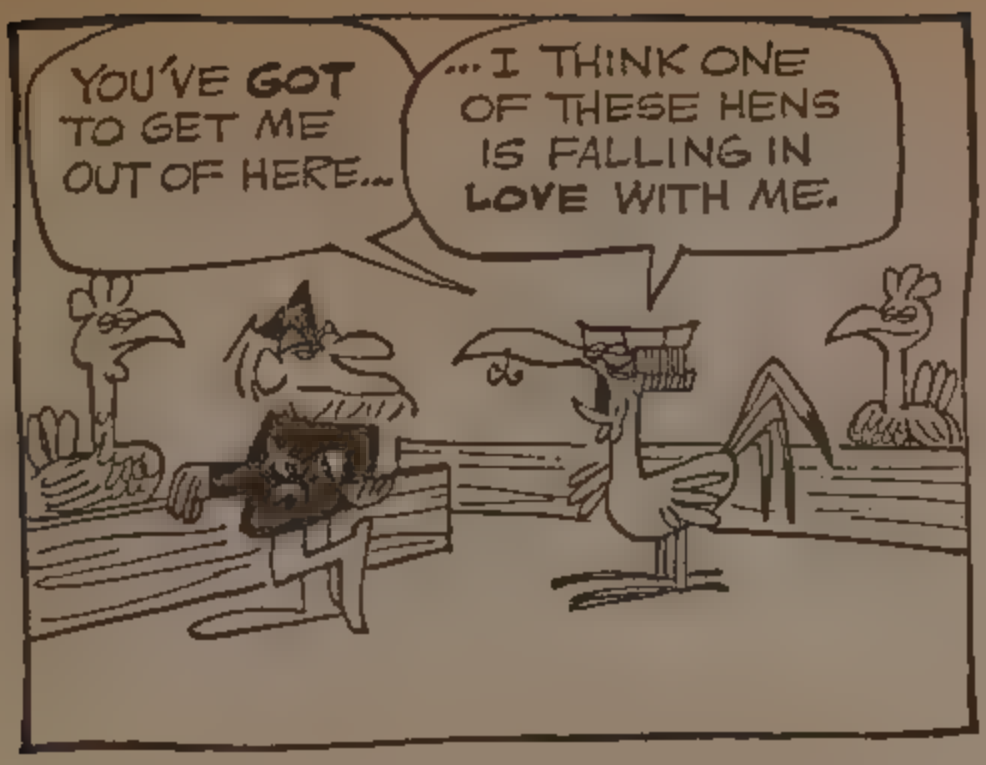


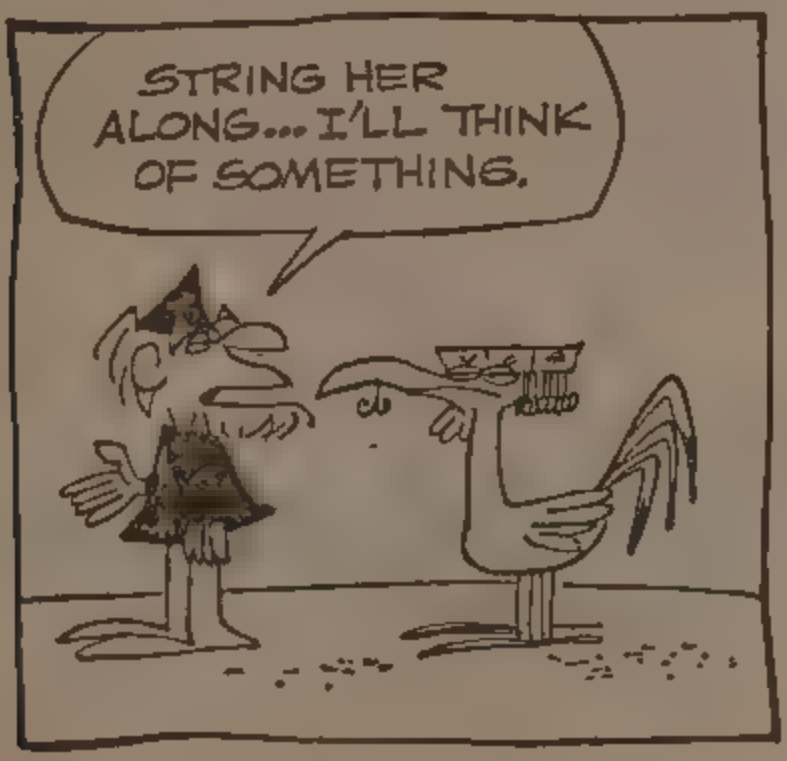
COCK-A-DOODLE DOOOO

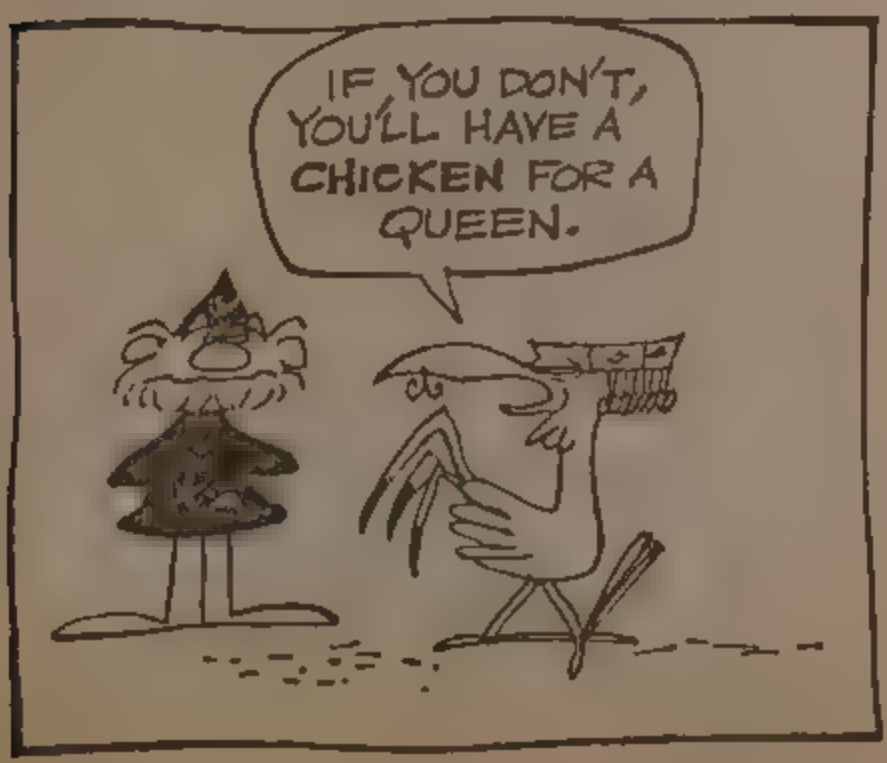

THIS ROOSTER BIT HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH... DO SOMETHING OR I'LL PECK YOUR EYES OUT!
DRINK THIS.

WHOT IN THE WHORLD WHAS DADT PHTUFF?

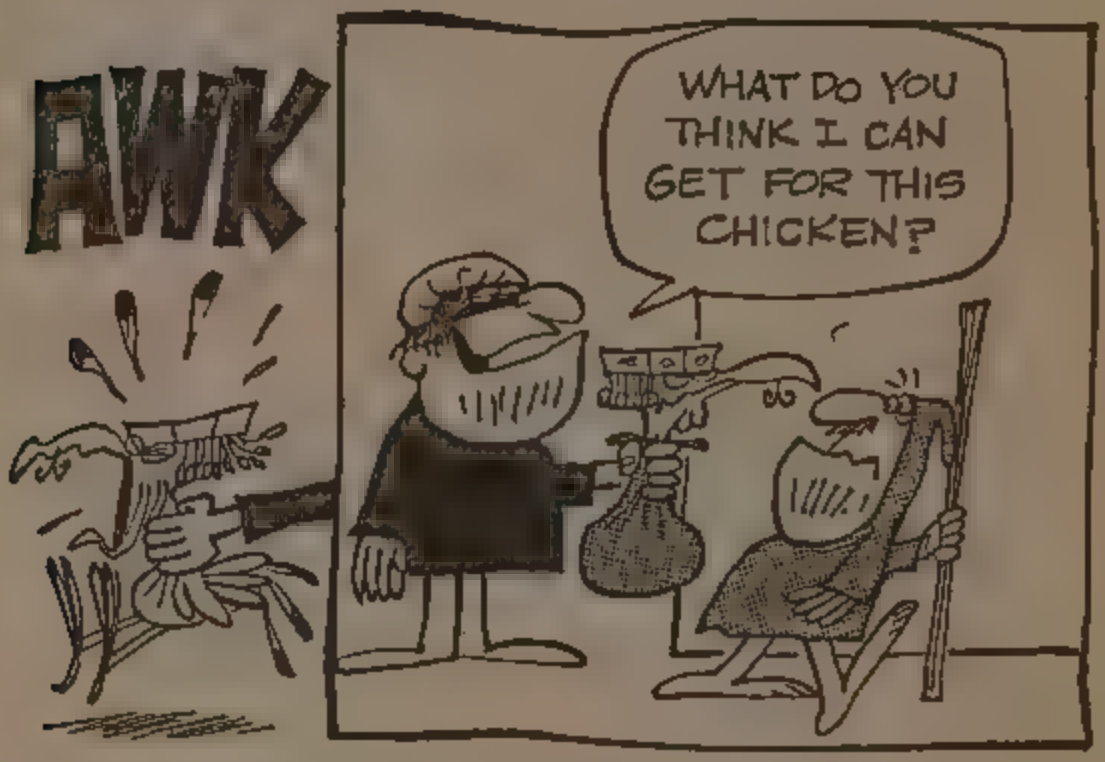

BEAK SOFTENER.

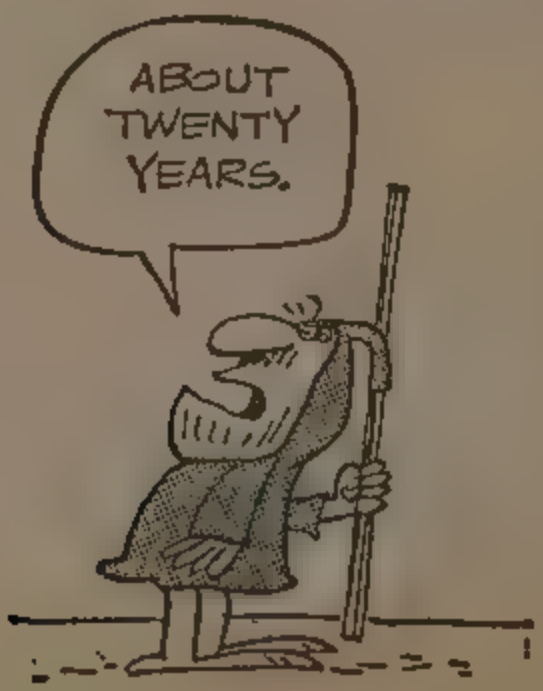

YOU'VE GOT TO GET ME OUT OF HERE...
...I THINK ONE OF THESE HENS IS FALLING IN LOVE WITH ME.


STRING HER ALONG... I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING.

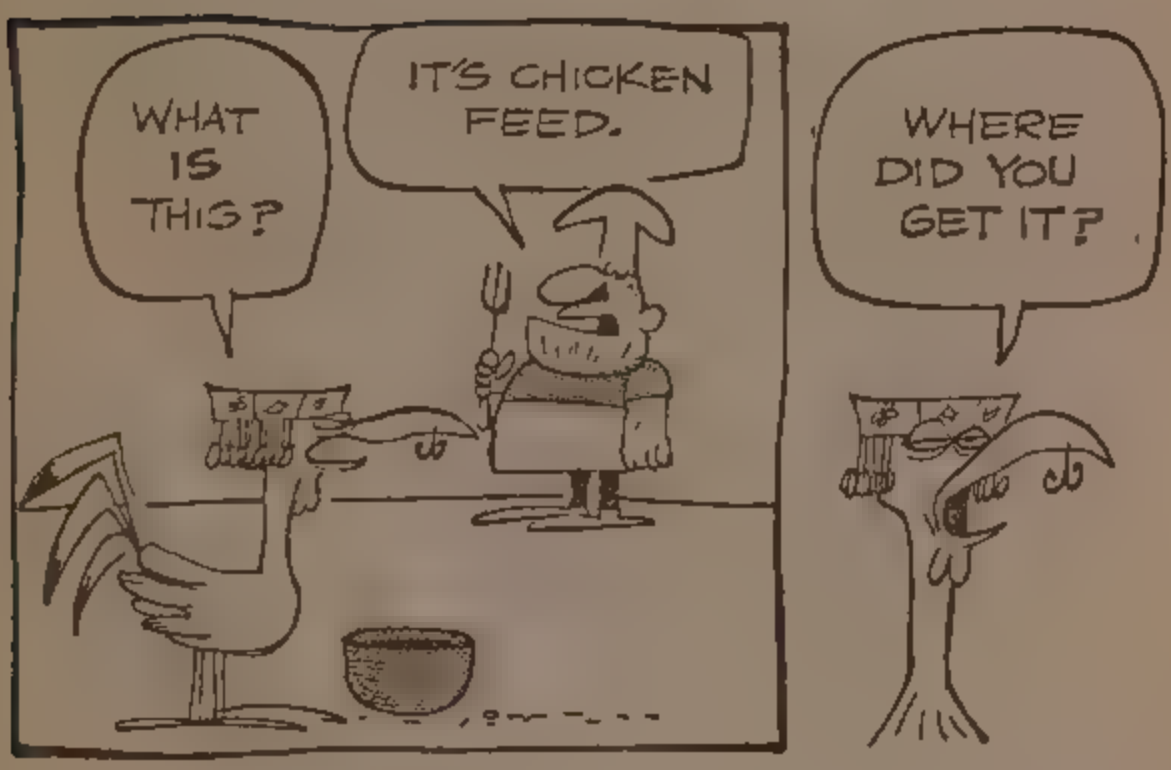

IF YOU DON'T, YOU'LL HAVE A CHICKEN FOR A QUEEN.

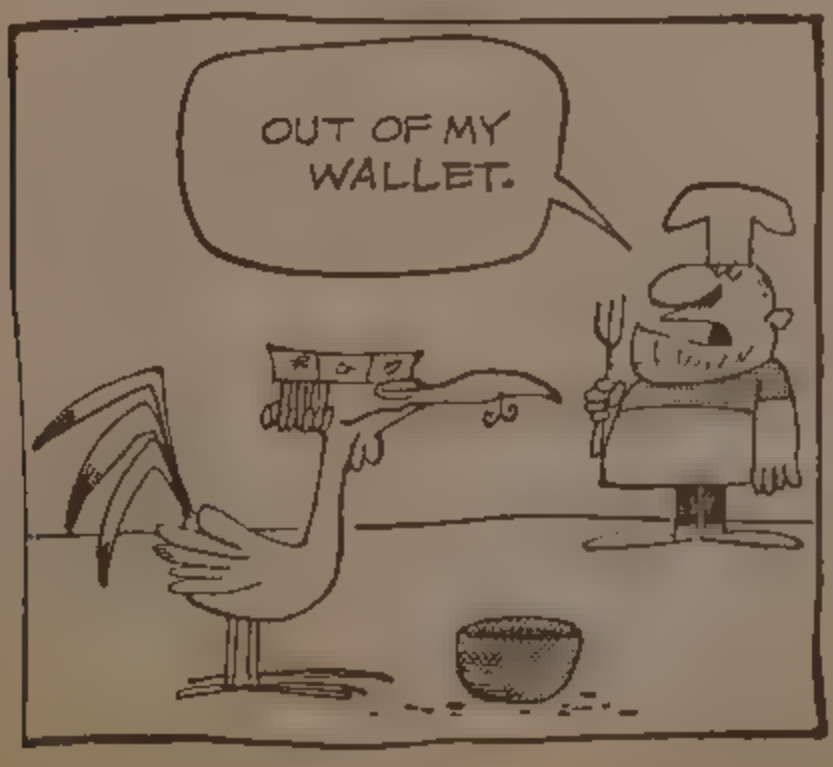
PECK
PECK
PECK
PECK


AWK
WHAT DO YOU THINK I CAN GET FOR THIS CHICKEN?

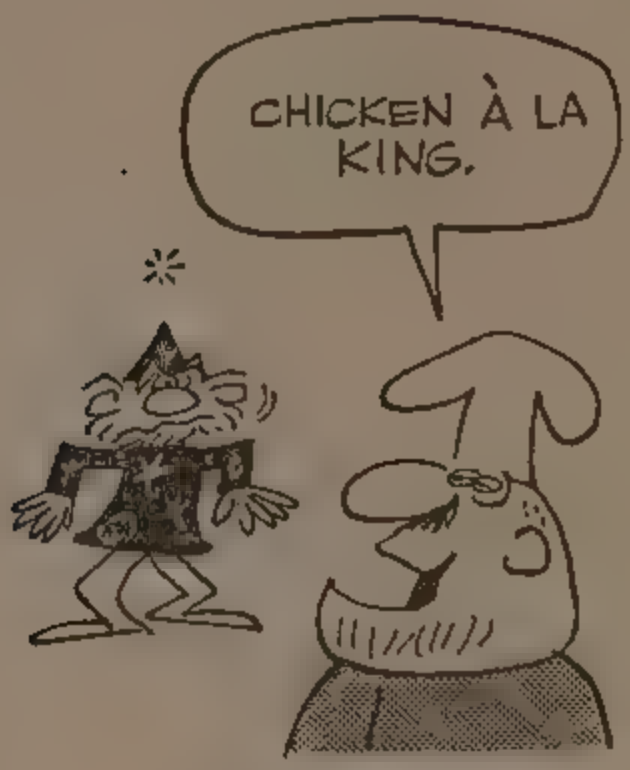

ABOUT TWENTY YEARS.

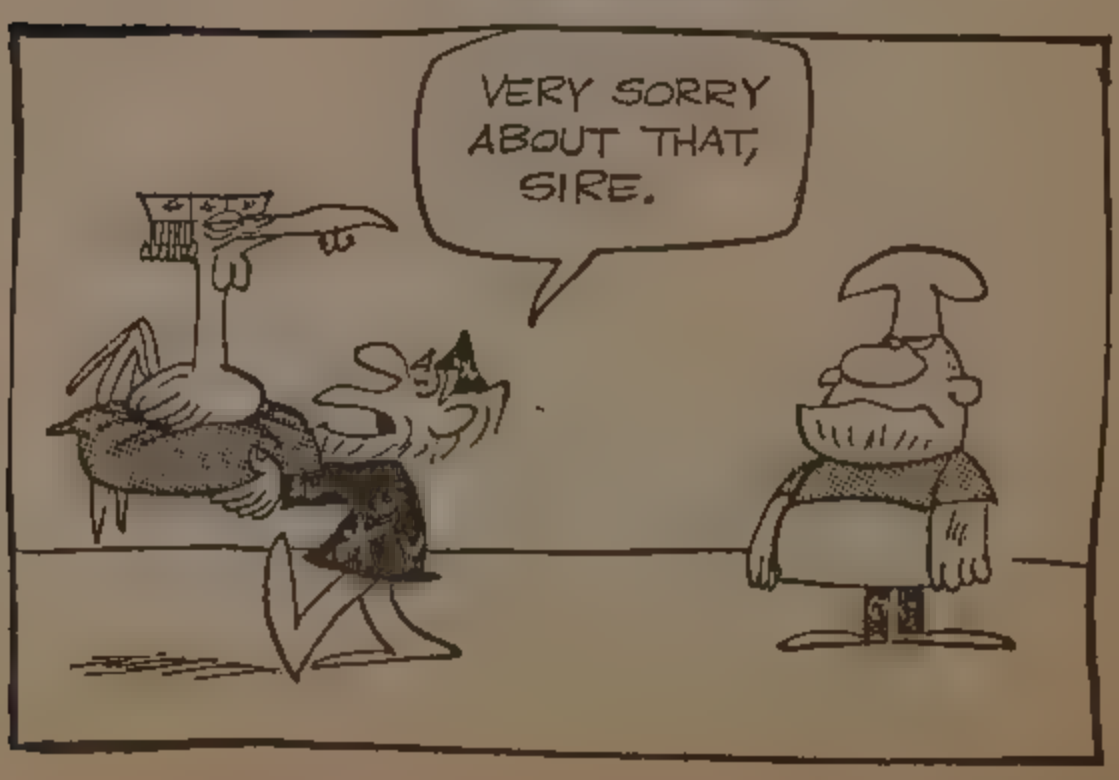
PECK
PECK
PECK
PECK

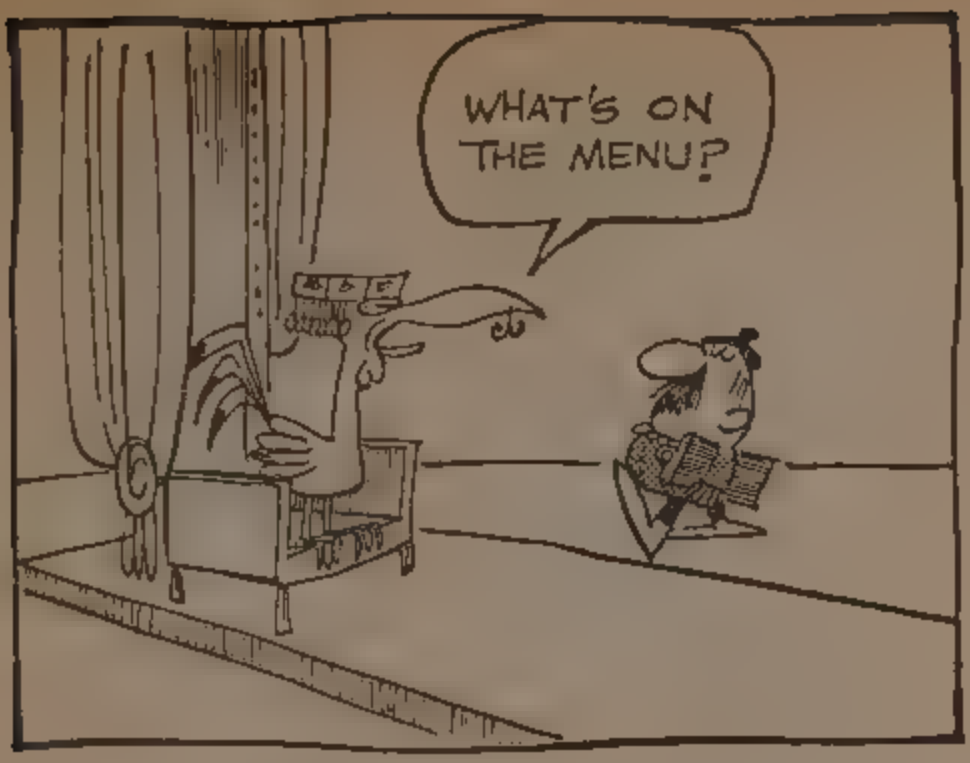

WHAT IS THIS?
IT'S CHICKEN FEED.
WHERE DID YOU GET IT?


OUT OF MY WALLET.

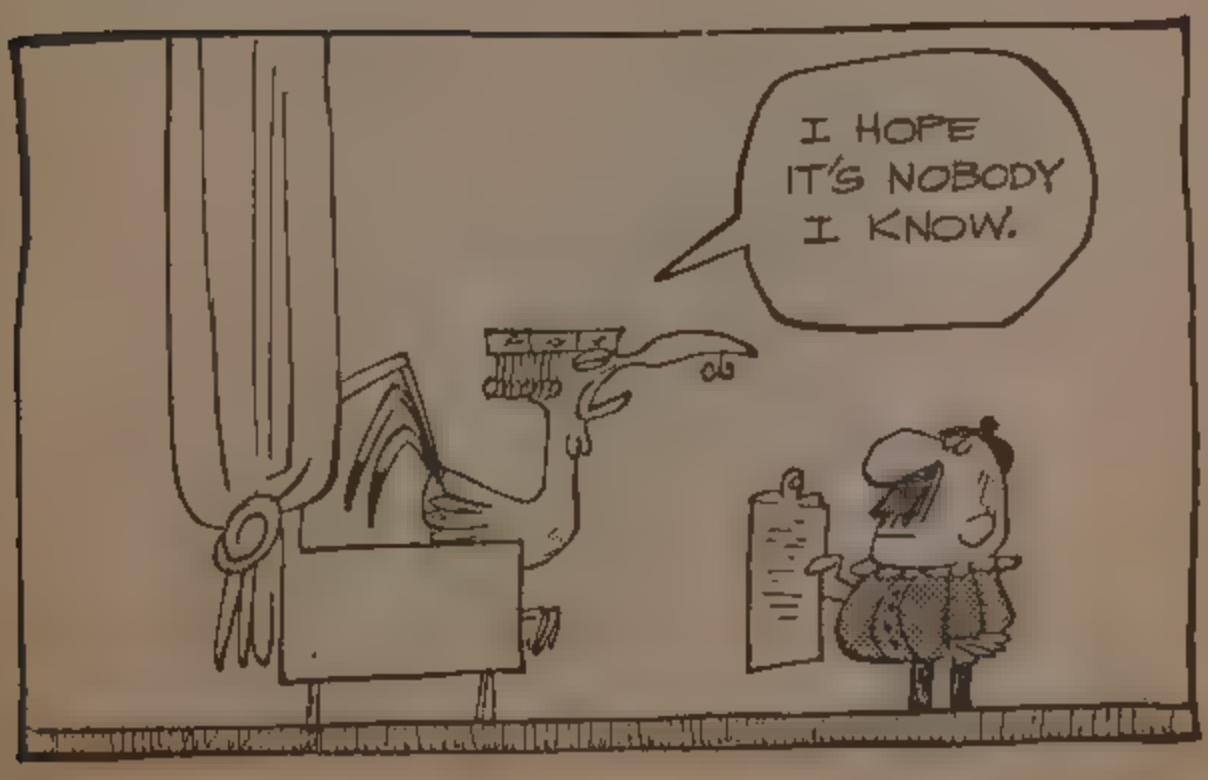
. WHAT ARE WE HAVING FOR SUPPER?

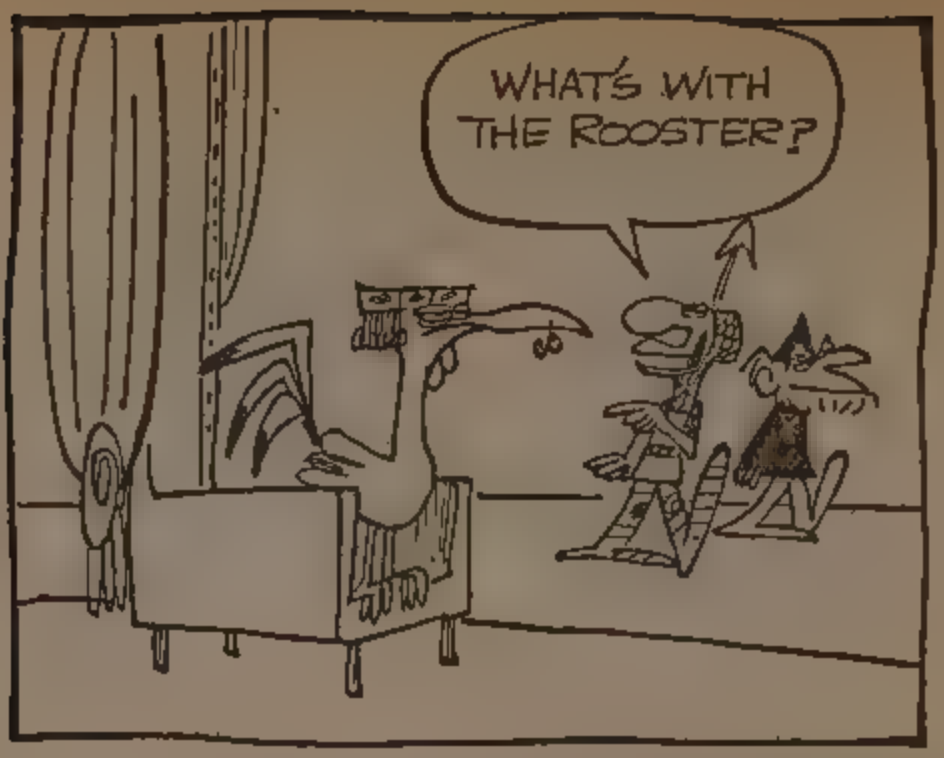

CHICKEN À LA KING.


VERY SORRY ABOUT THAT, SIRE.

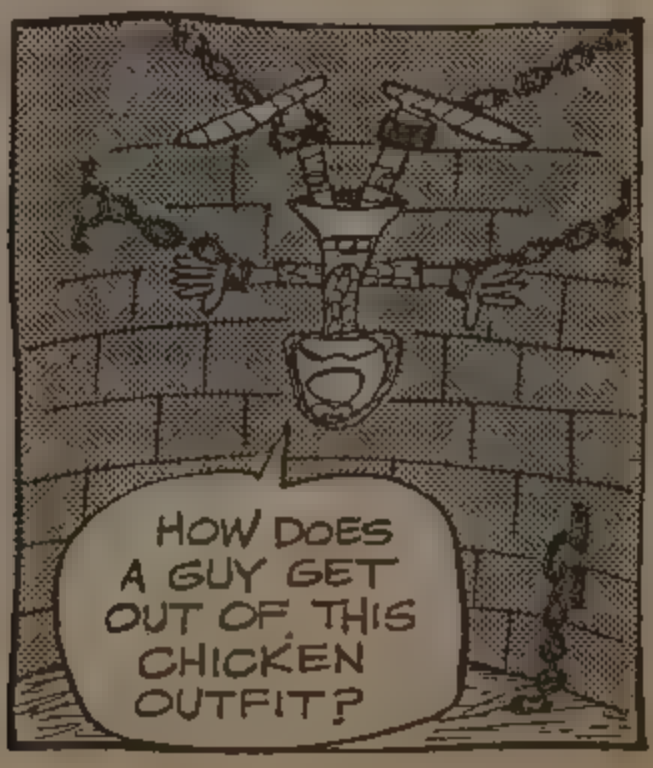

WHAT'S ON THE MENU?

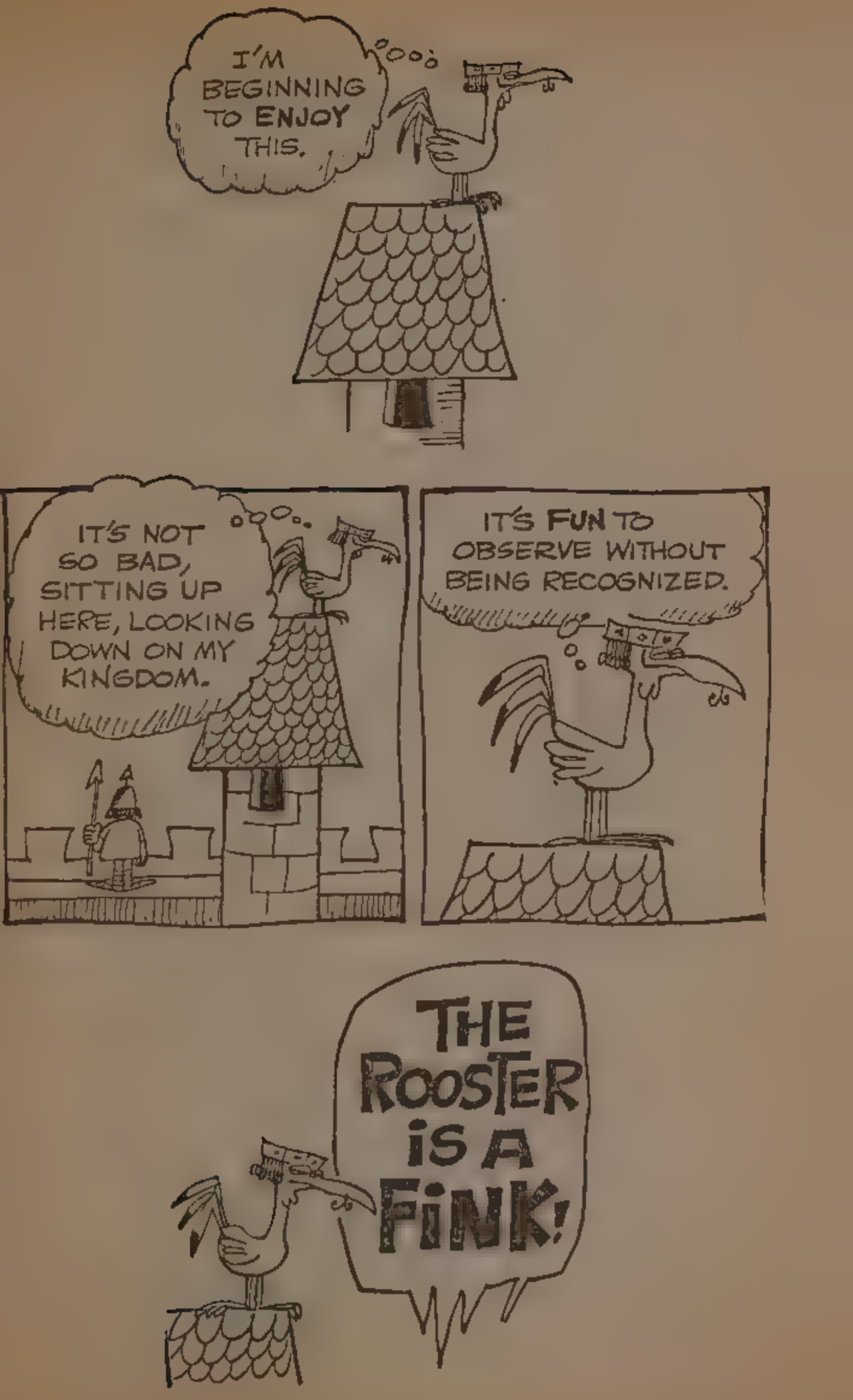
ROAST CHICKEN.

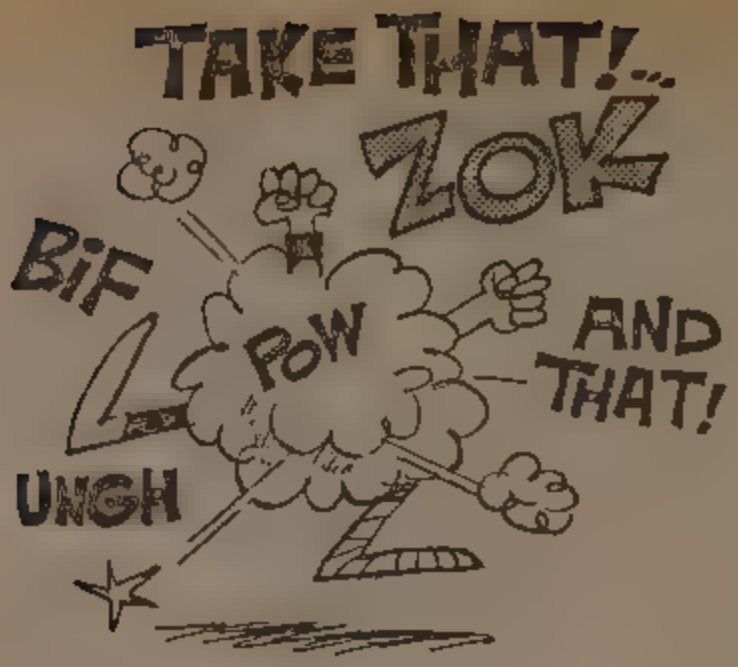

I HOPE IT'S NOBODY I KNOW.

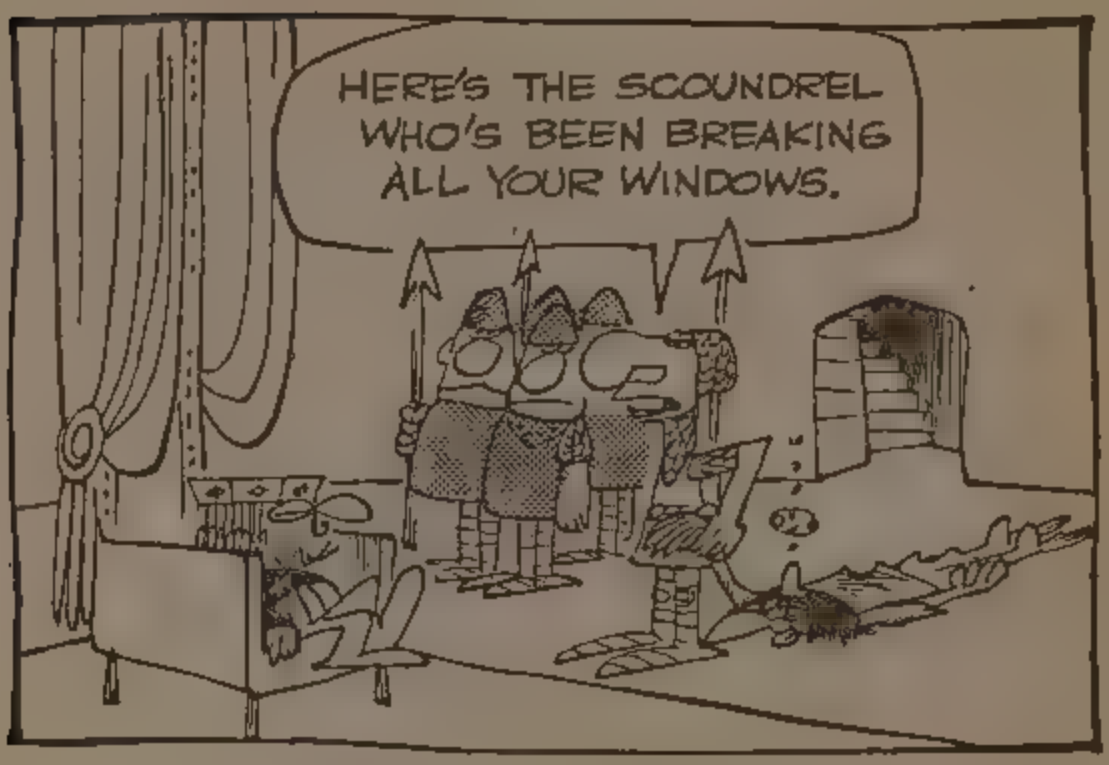

WHAT'S WITH THE ROOSTER?

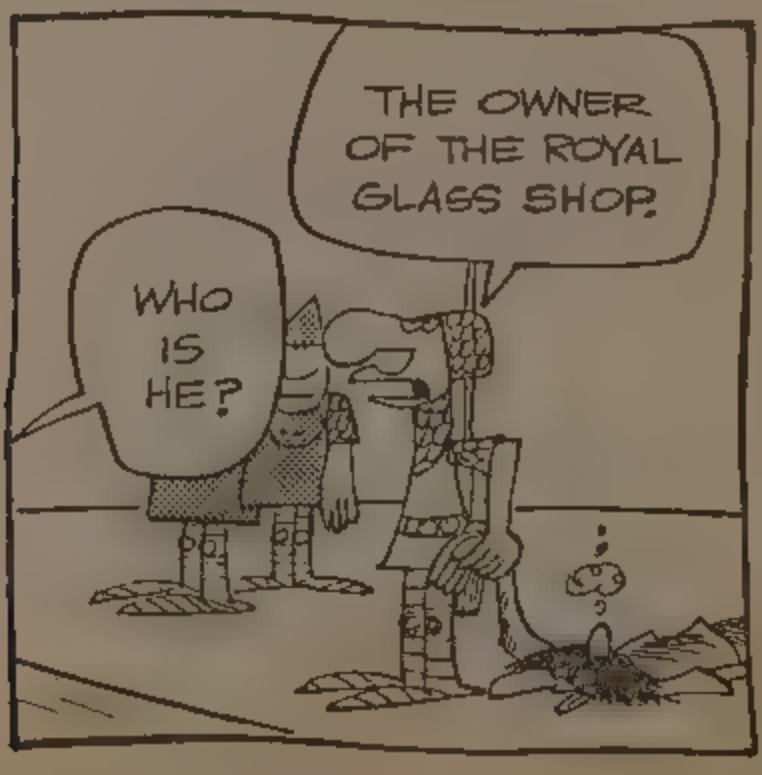
THAT'S NO ROOSTER... THAT'S THE KING.
HARR HAR HO HO... A ROOSTER FOR A KING!

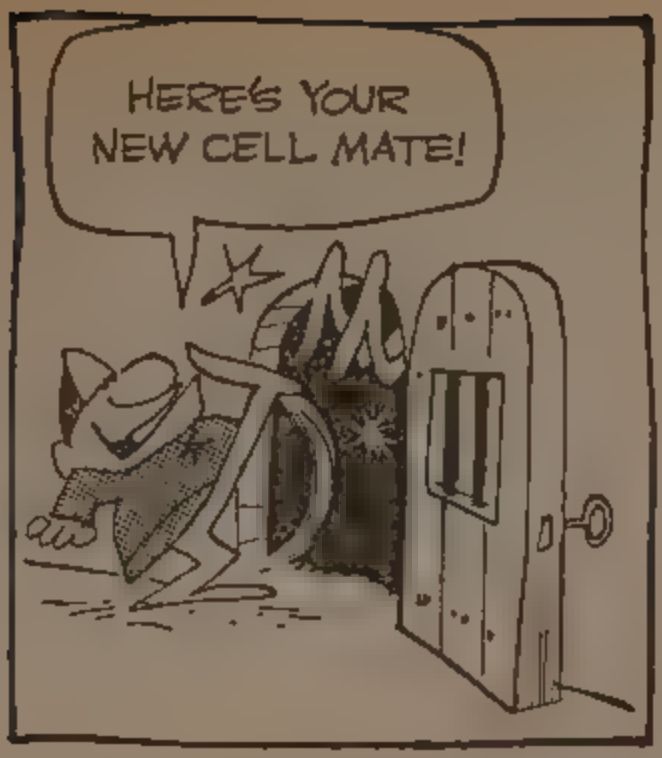

HOW DOES A GUY GET OUT OF THIS CHICKEN OUTFIT?

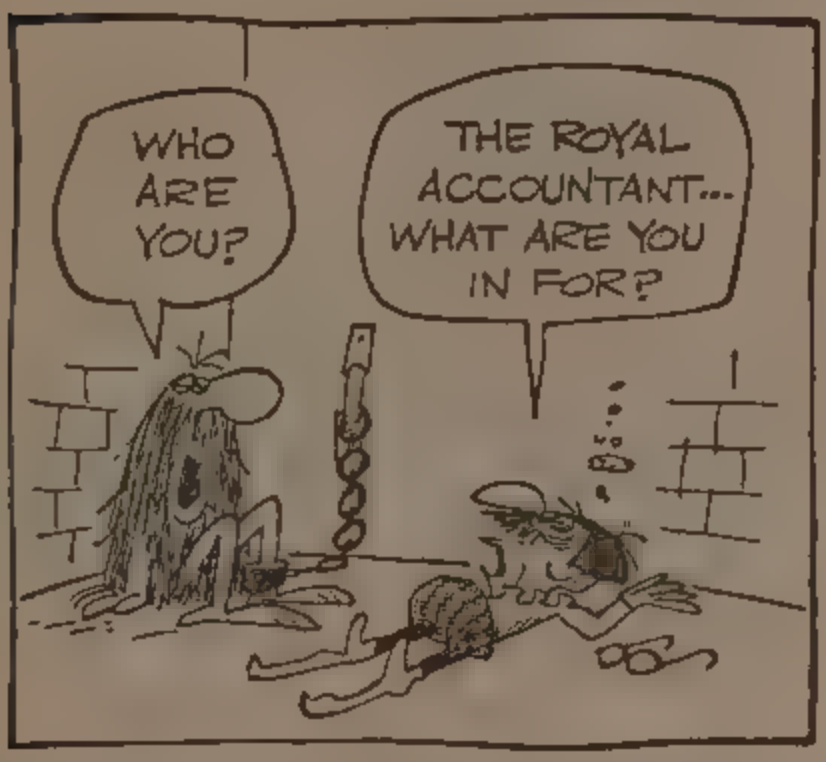

I'M BEGINNING TO ENJOY THIS.
IT'S NOT SO BAD, SITTING UP HERE, LOOKING DOWN ON MY KINGDOM.
IT'S FUN TO OBSERVE WITHOUT BEING RECOGNIZED.
THE ROOSTER IS A FINK!

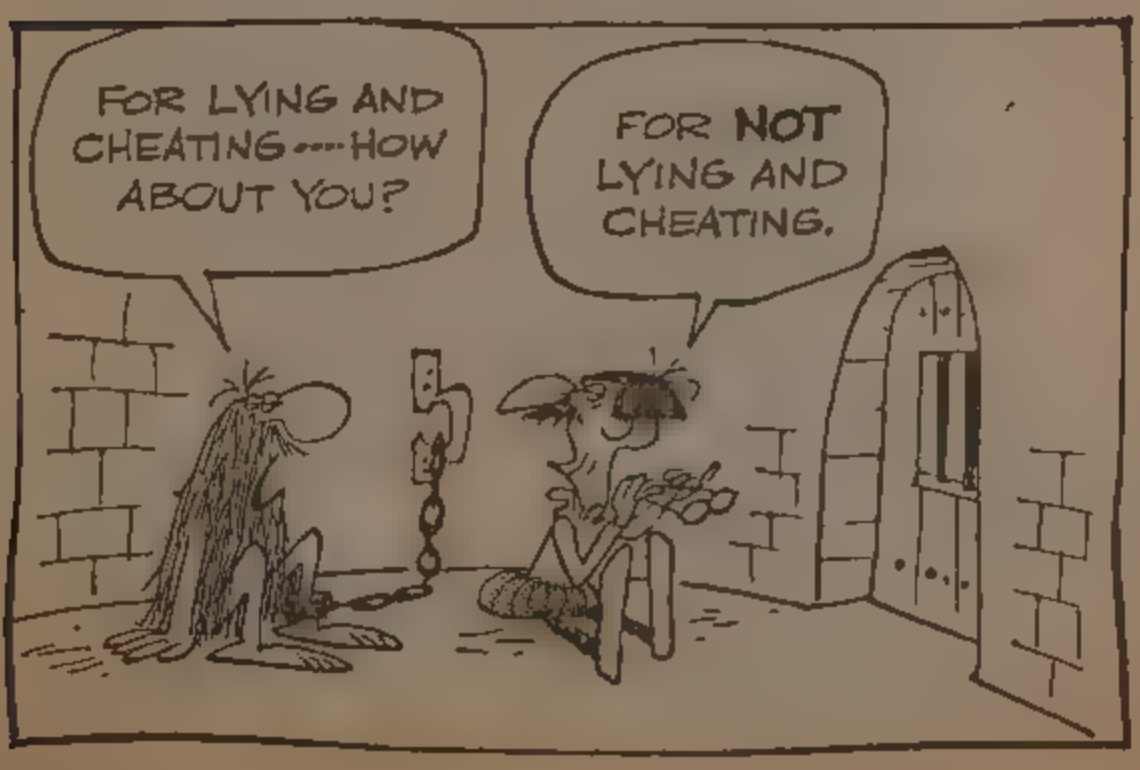

TAKE THAT!...
ZOK
BIF
POW
AND THAT!
UNGH

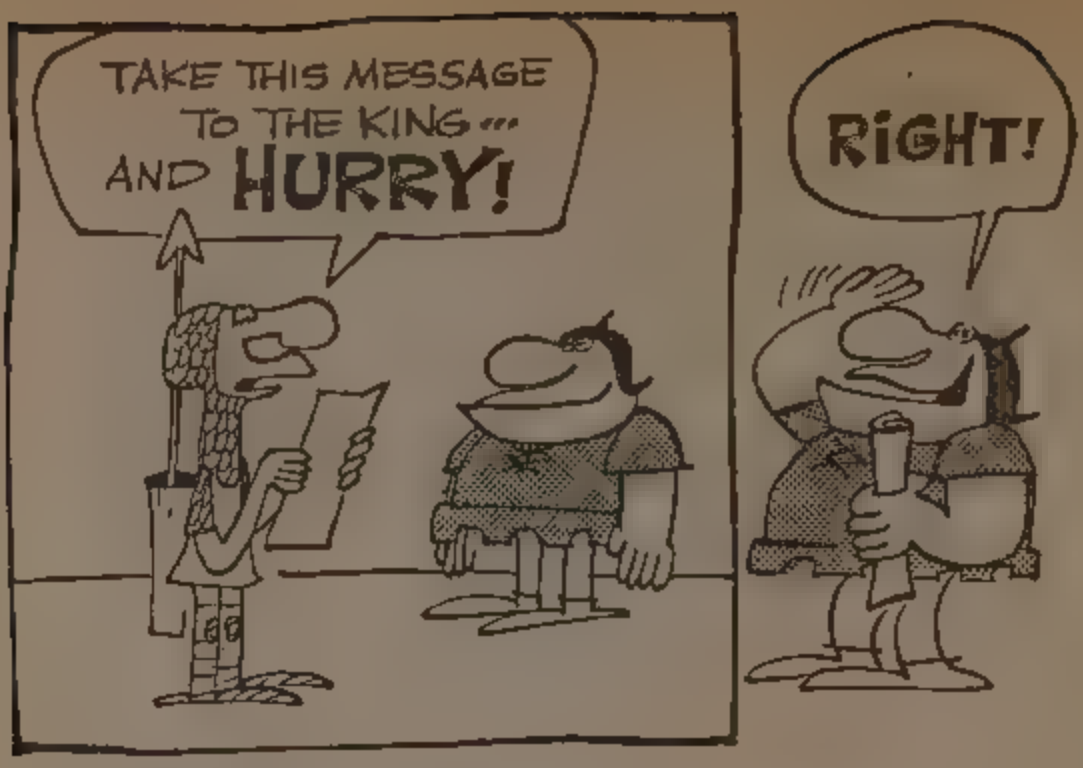

HERE'S THE SCOUNDREL WHO'S BEEN BREAKING ALL YOUR WINDOWS.

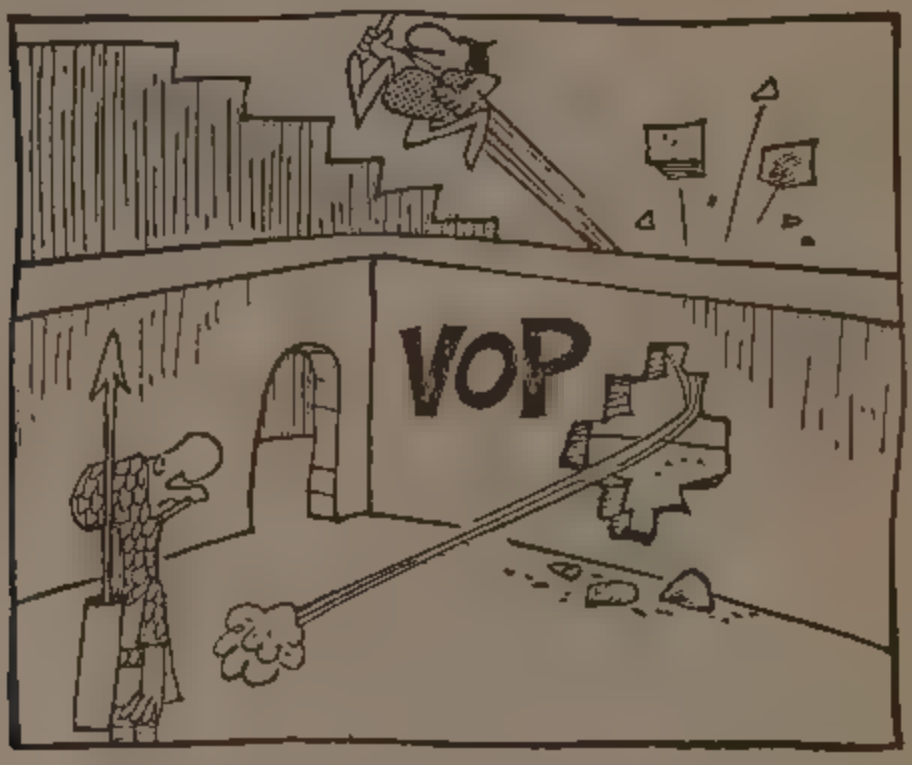

THE OWNER OF THE ROYAL GLASS SHOP.
WHO IS HE?


HERE'S YOUR NEW CELL MATE!

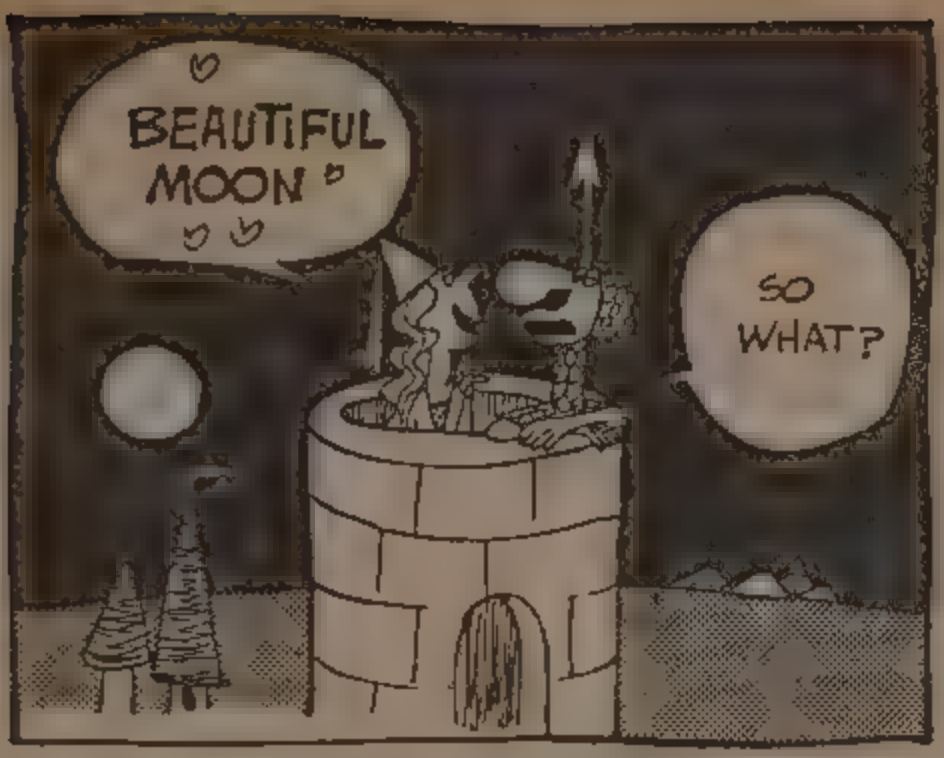

WHO ARE YOU?
THE ROYAL ACCOUNTANT... WHAT ARE YOU IN FOR?

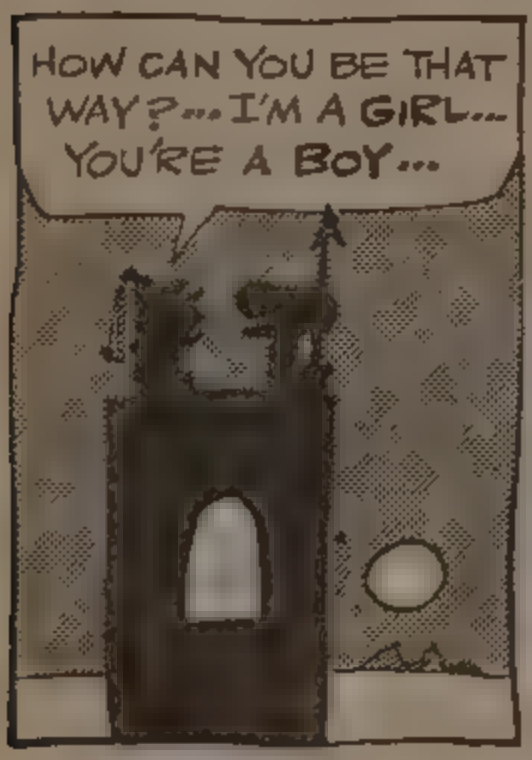

FOR LYING AND CHEATING---HOW ABOUT YOU?
FOR NOT LYING AND CHEATING.

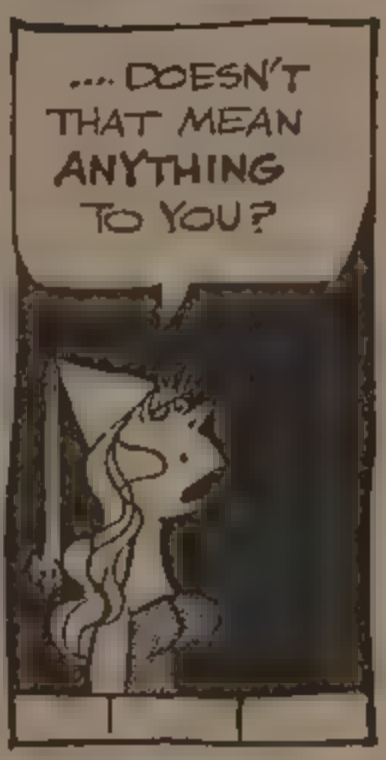

TAKE THIS MESSAGE TO THE KING... AND HURRY!
RIGHT!

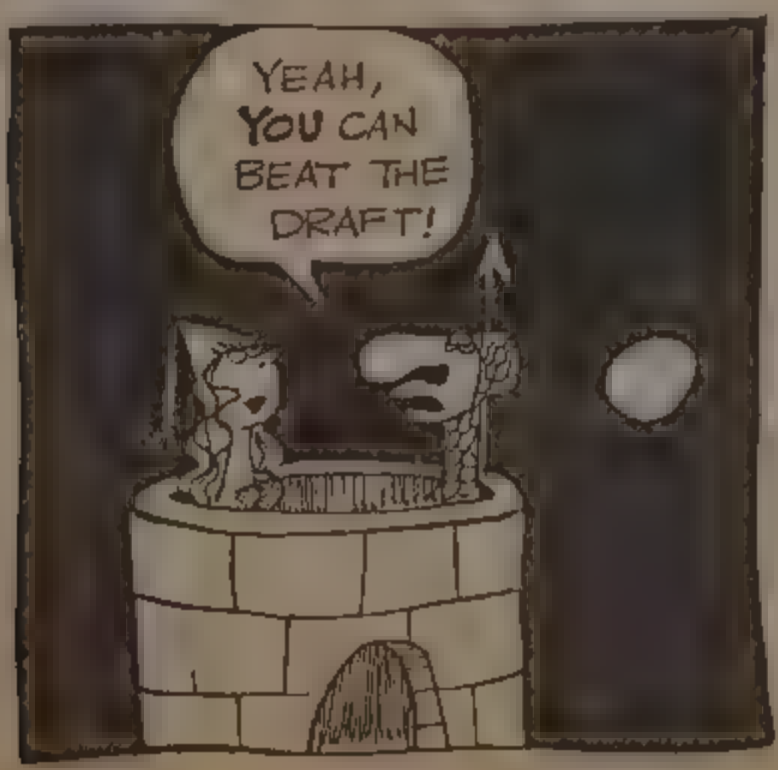

VOP

NO WONDER 'OUR POSTAL RATES KEEP GOING UP!


BEAUTIFUL MOON
SO WHAT?

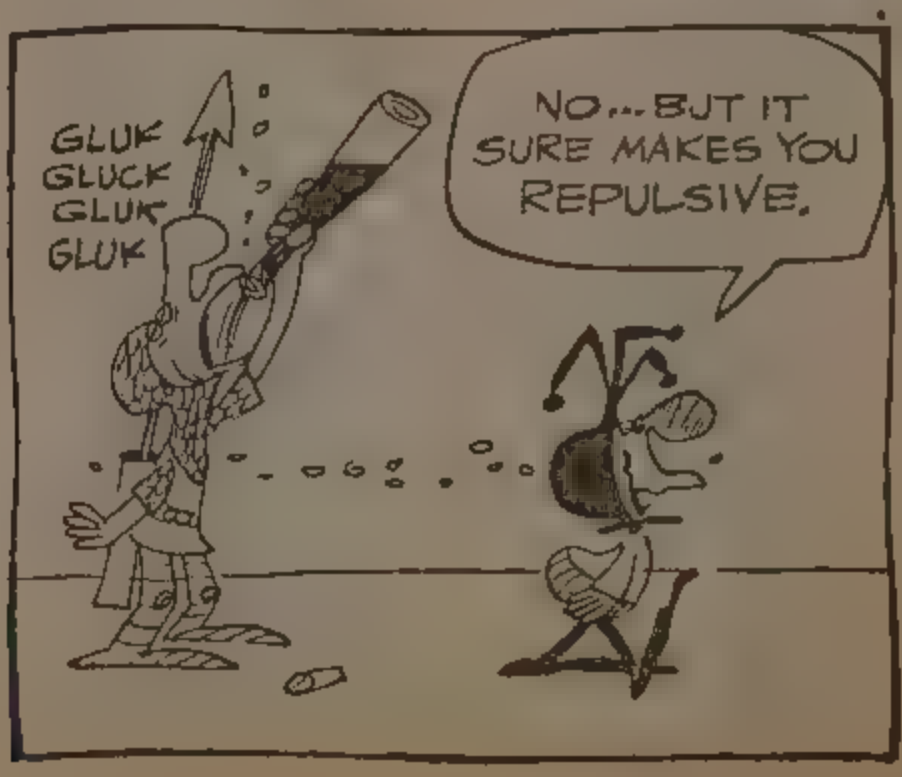

HOW CAN YOU BE THAT WAY?... I'M A GIRL... YOU'RE A BOY...


... DOESN'T THAT MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?


YEAH, YOU CAN BEAT THE DRAFT!

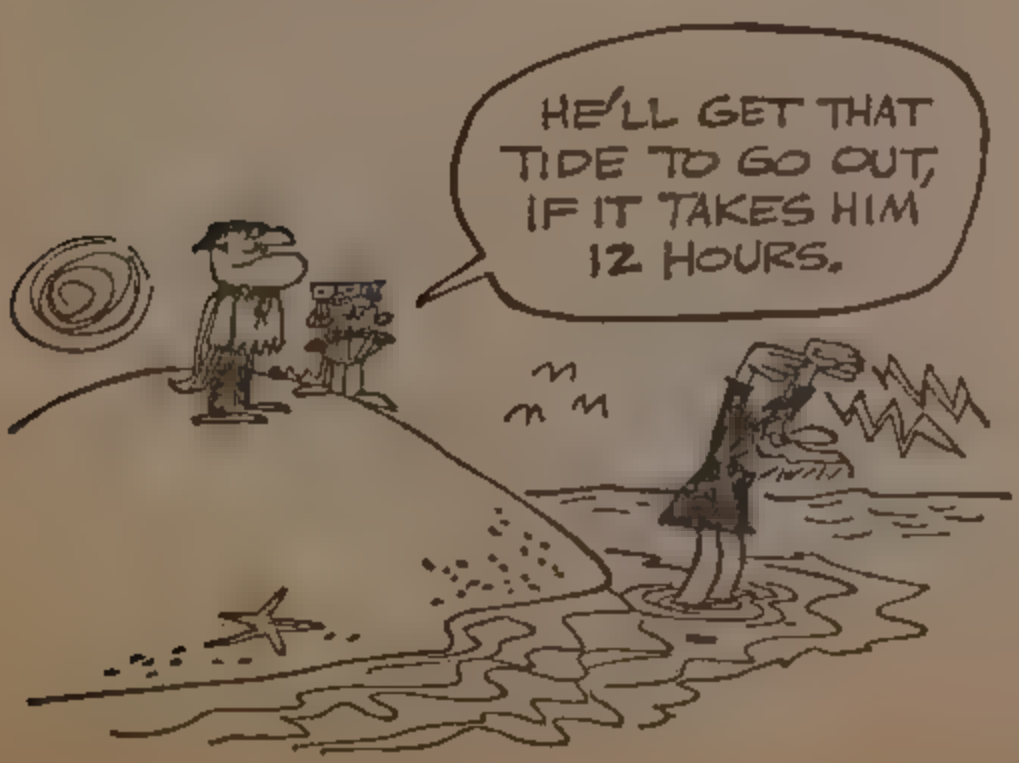
WHAT'S THE RUSH?
WHERE'S THE WIZARD?

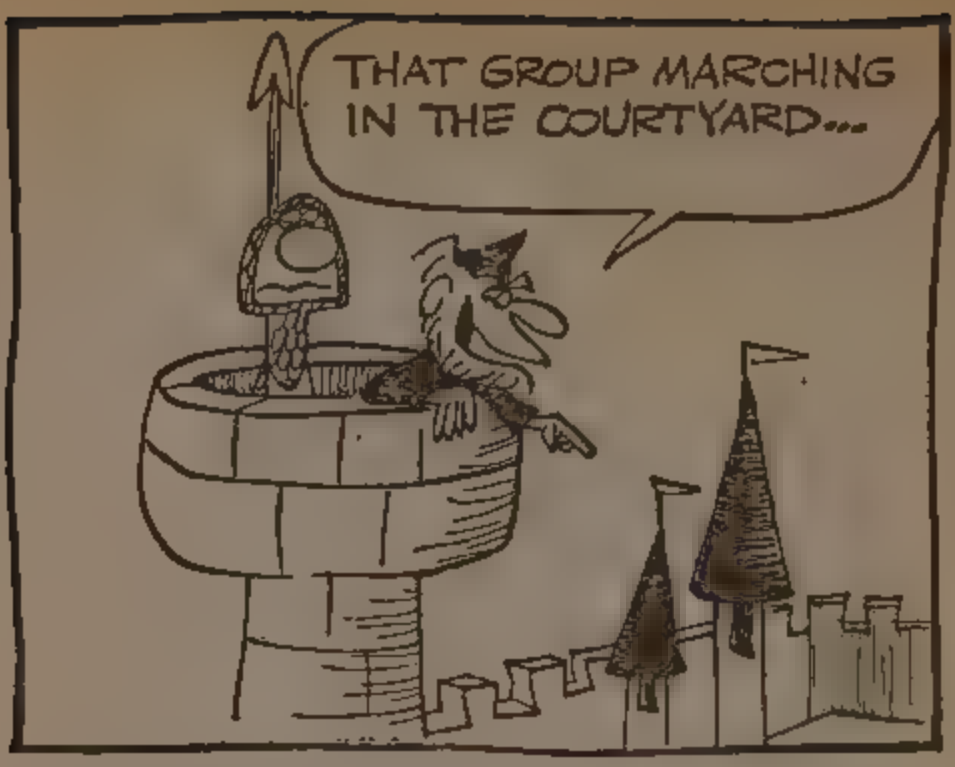
I NEED ONE OF HIS MAGIC POTIONS TO PROTECT ME FROM THE ENEMY.
TRY THIS!
WILL IT MAKE ME INVINCIBLE?

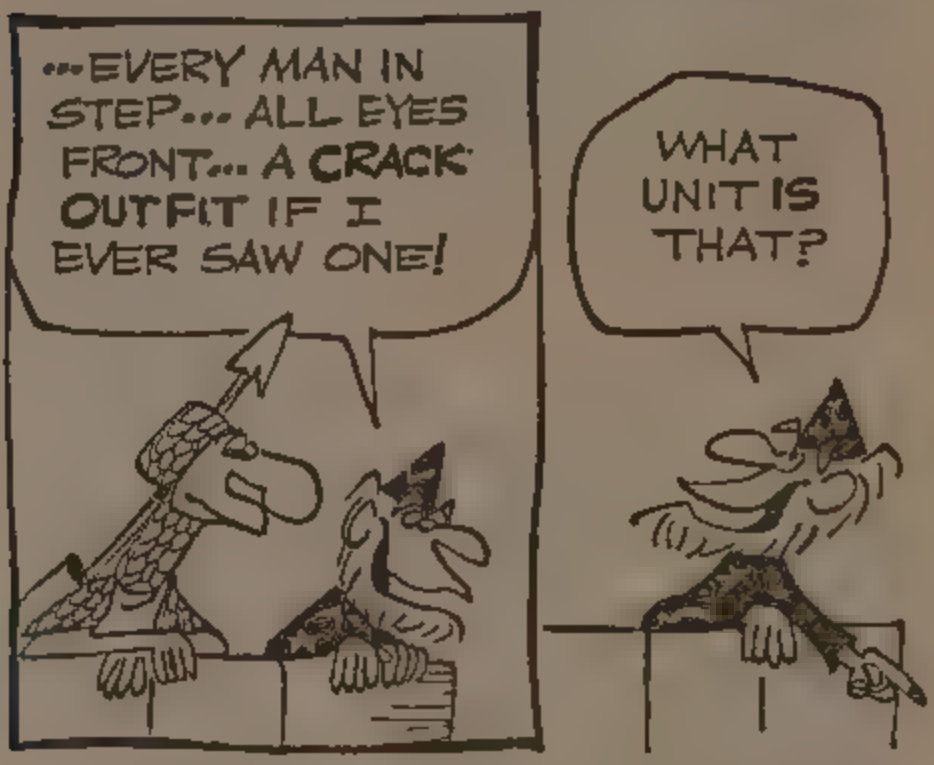

GLUK GLUCK GLUK GLUK
NO... BUT IT SURE MAKES YOU REPULSIVE.

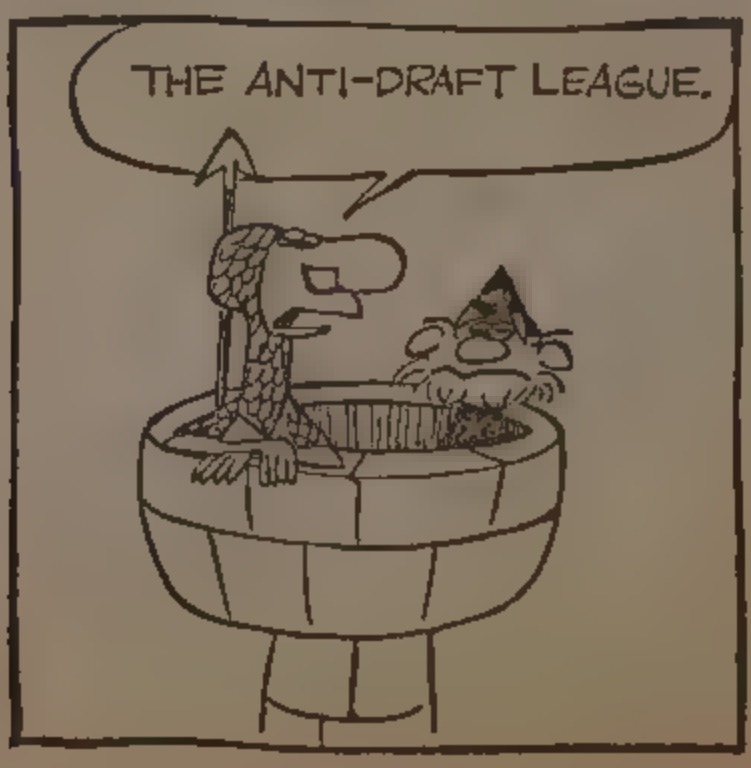
YOU KNOW... HE'S NOT MUCH OF A WIZARD...

...YET, YOU HAVE TO ADMIRE HIS PERSEVERANCE.
WHY SO, SIRE?


HE'LL GET THAT TIDE TO GO OUT, IF IT TAKES HIM 12 HOURS.

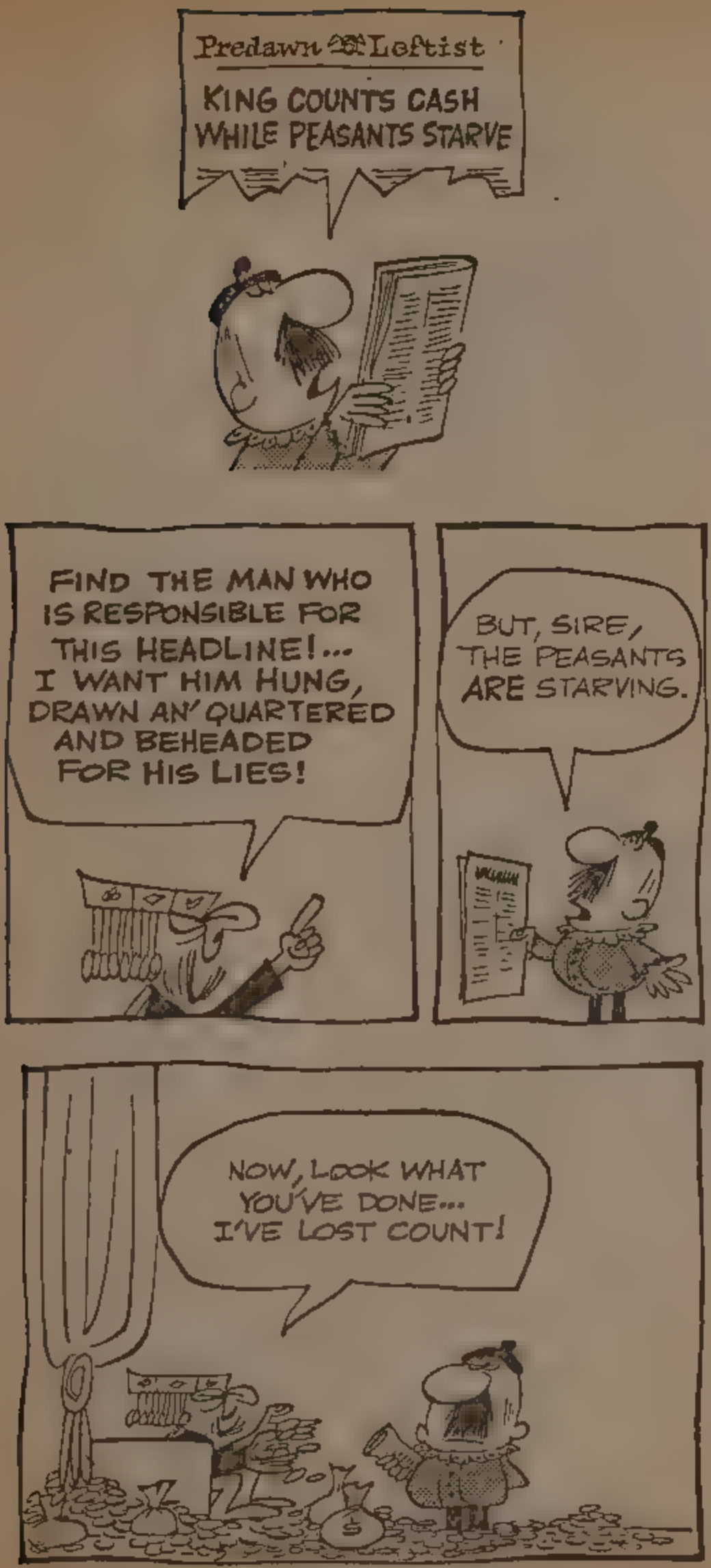

THAT GROUP MARCHING IN THE COURTYARD...

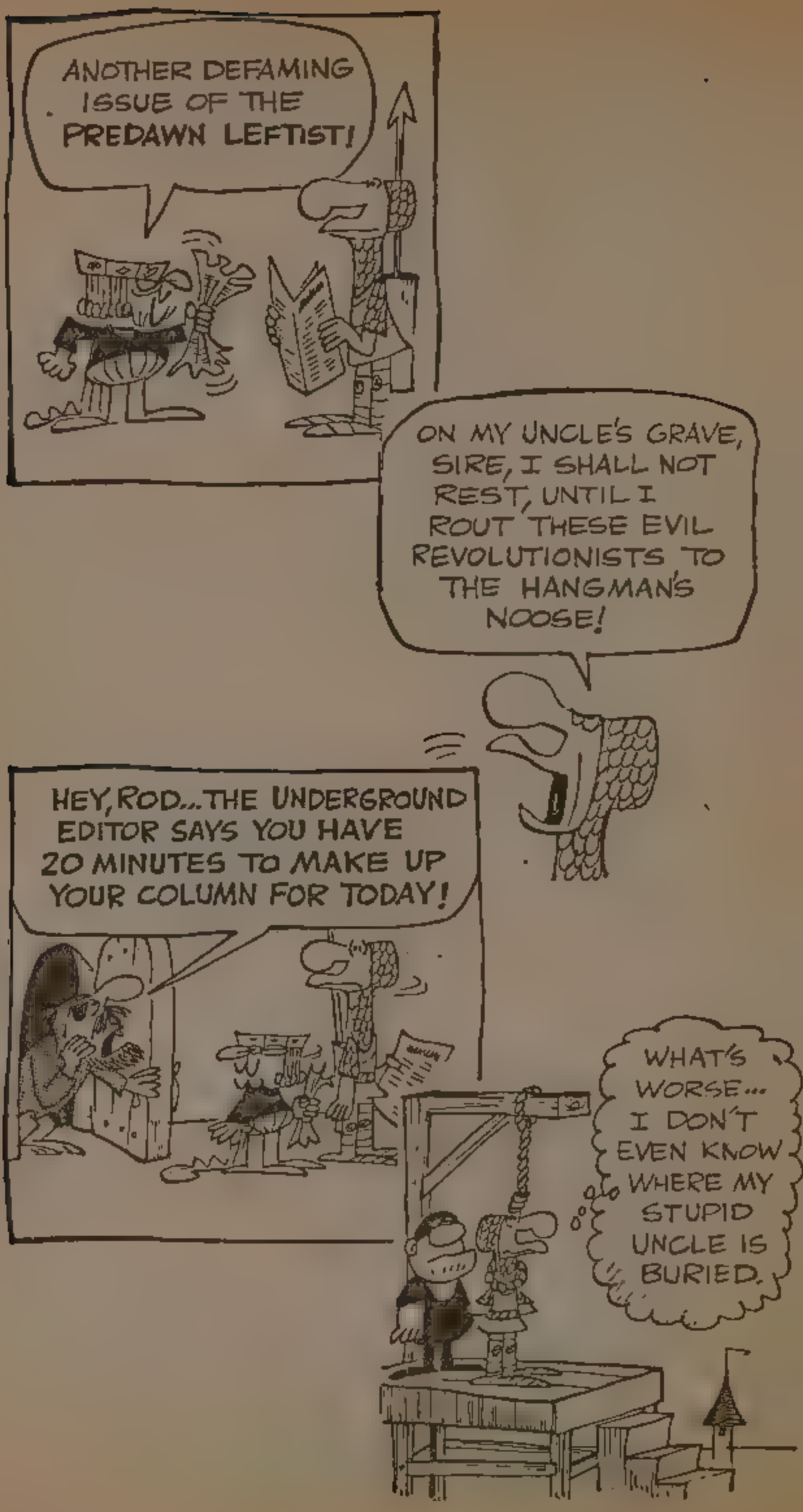

...EVERY MAN IN STEP... ALL EYES FRONT... A CRACK OUTFIT IF I EVER SAW ONE!
WHAT UNIT IS THAT?

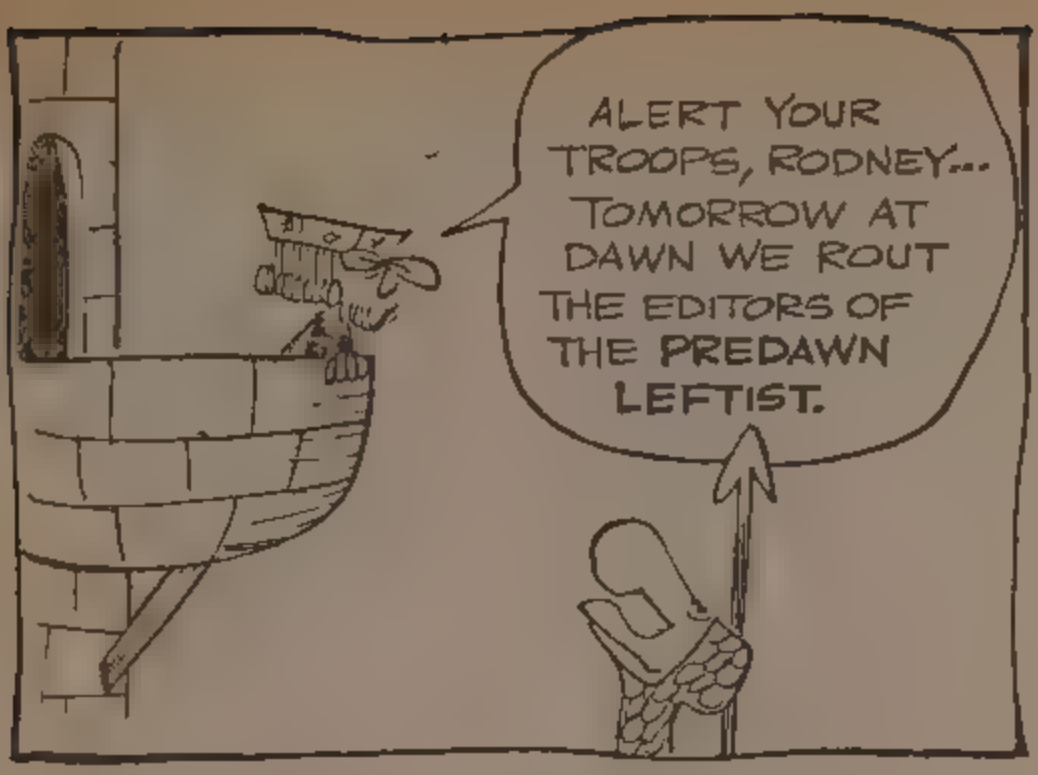

THE ANTI-DRAFT LEAGUE.

WHAT LOOKS GOOD IN THE FIFTH TODAY?
WELL, THERE'S THAT SIX-YEAR OLD, THAT'S NOT BAD...
WHAT NAME?
OLD ROT-GUT
WHAT WEIGHT IS HE CARRYING?
SOMEHOW, I THINK WE LOST EACH OTHER AT THE 'FIFTH.'

THE PEASANTS ARE PRINTING AN UNDERGROUND NEWSPAPER, DENOUNCING YOU!
QUITE AMUSING! THE FOOLS WILL SOON TIRE OF...
...WHY THAT CRUMMY INGRATE! I'LL HAVE HIS HEAD FOR THIS!
WHAT WAS IT?
THE WIZARD RAN AN AD FOR MANGE CURE.

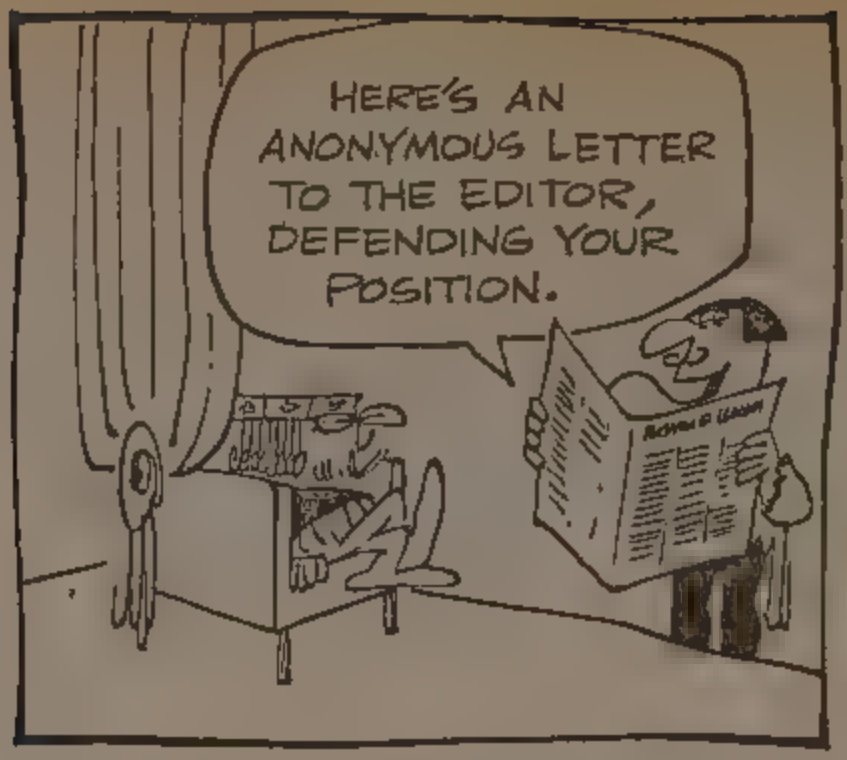

Predawn Leftist
KING COUNTS CASH WHILE PEASANTS STARVE
FIND THE MAN WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS HEADLINE!... I WANT HIM HUNG, DRAWN AN' QUARTERED AND BEHEADED FOR HIS LIES!
BUT, SIRE, THE PEASANTS ARE STARVING.
NOW, LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE... I'VE LOST COUNT!

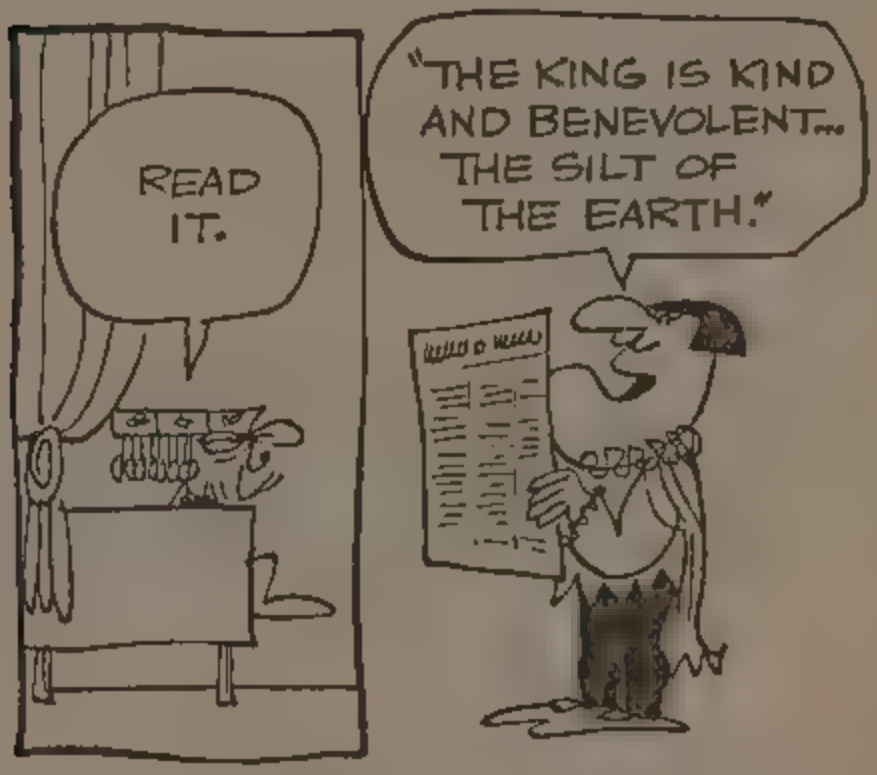

ANOTHER DEFAMING ISSUE OF THE PREDAWN LEFTIST!
ON MY UNCLE'S GRAVE, SIRE, I SHALL NOT REST, UNTIL I ROUT THESE EVIL REVOLUTIONISTS TO THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE!
HEY, ROD... THE UNDERGROUND EDITOR SAYS YOU HAVE 20 MINUTES TO MAKE UP YOUR COLUMN FOR TODAY!
WHAT'S WORSE... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE MY STUPID UNCLE IS BURIED.

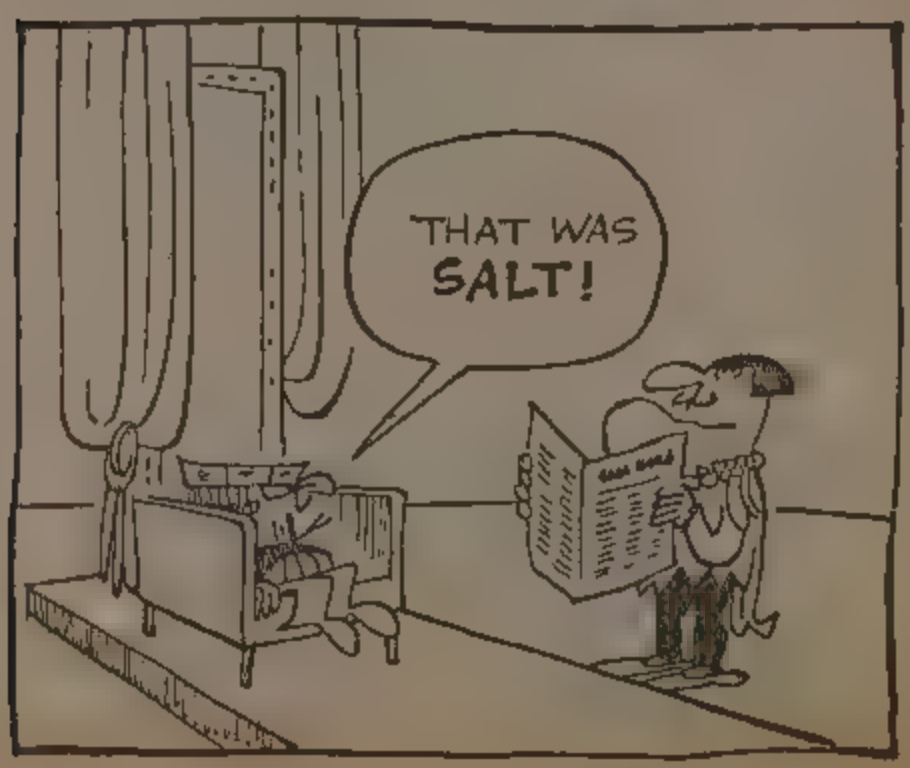

ALERT YOUR TROOPS, RODNEY... TOMORROW AT DAWN WE ROUT THE EDITORS OF THE PREDAWN LEFTIST.

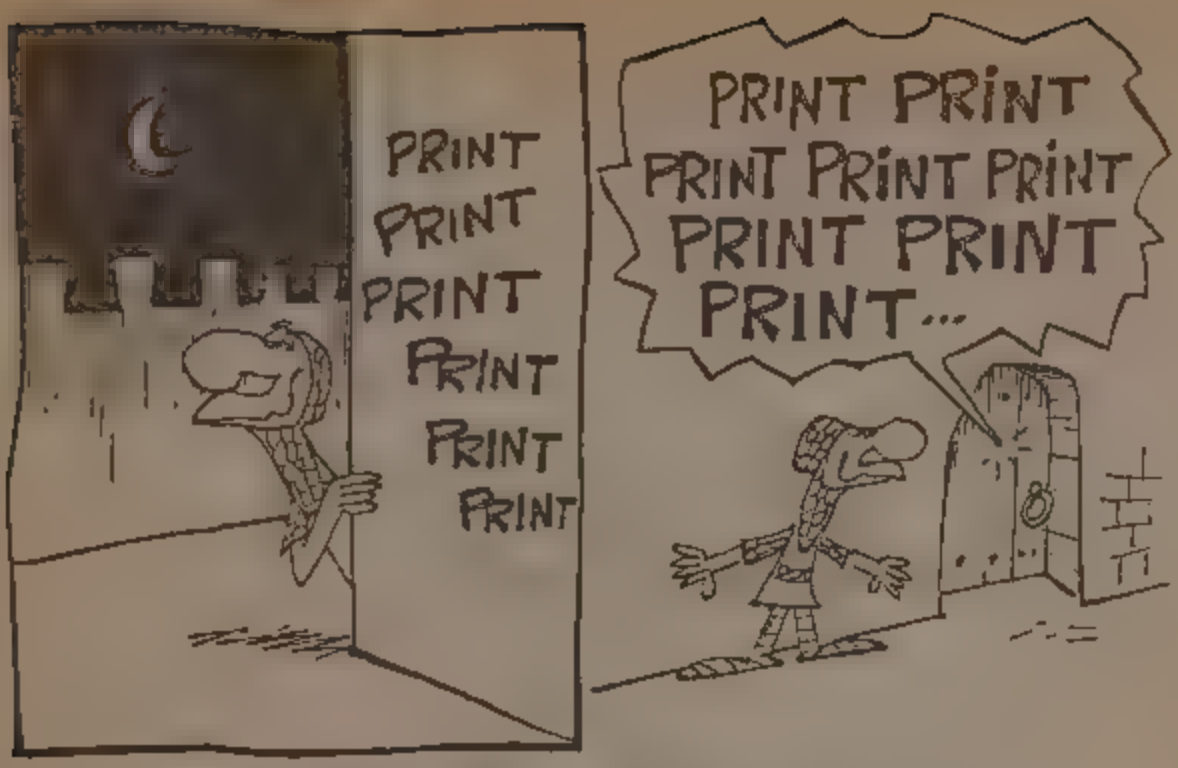
I'M AFRAID THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, SIRE...

...I DON'T FINISH MY PAPER ROUTE UNTIL NOON.


HERE'S AN ANONYMOUS LETTER TO THE EDITOR, DEFENDING YOUR POSITION.


READ IT.
"THE KING IS KIND AND BENEVOLENT... THE SILT OF THE EARTH."


THAT WAS SALT!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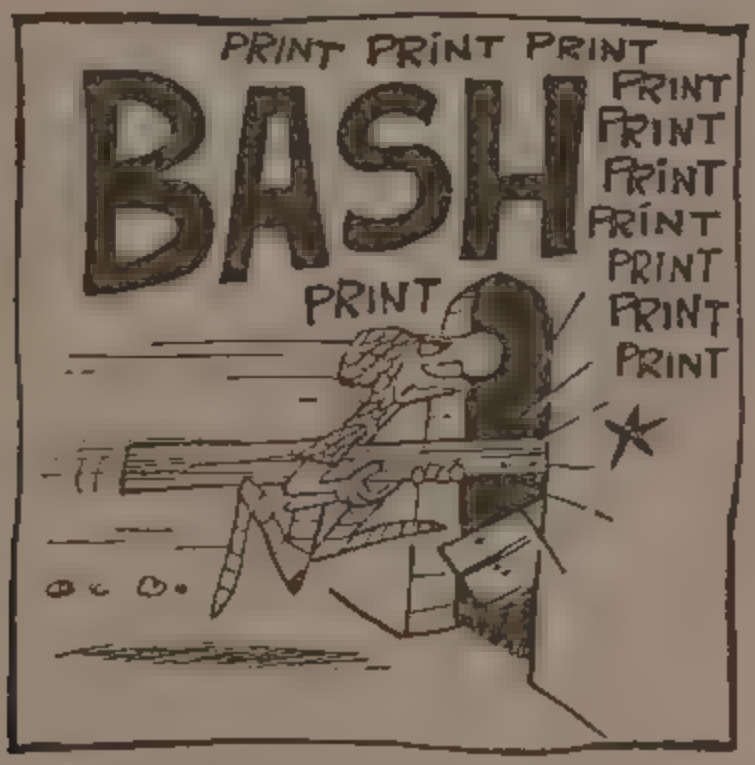
PRINT...


PRINT PRINT PRINT
BASH
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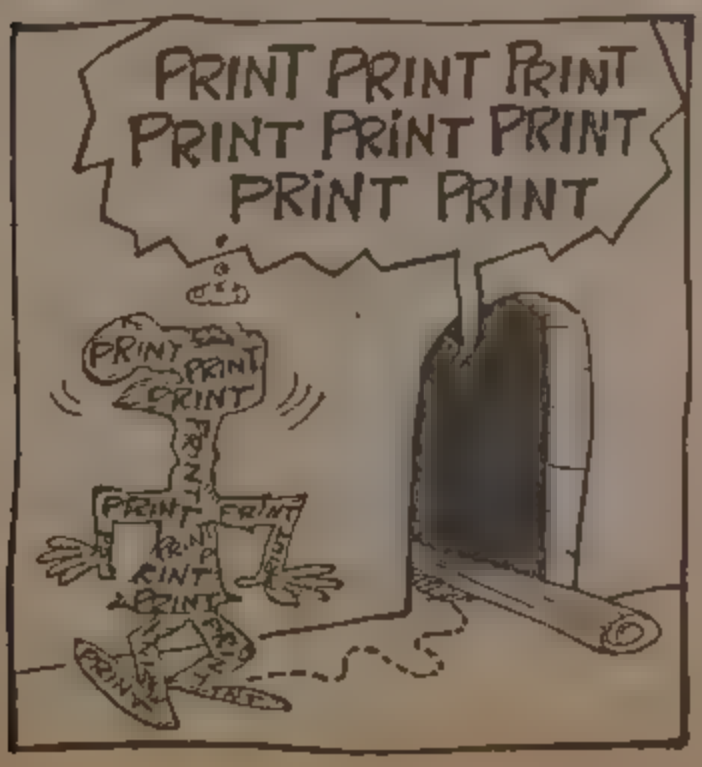
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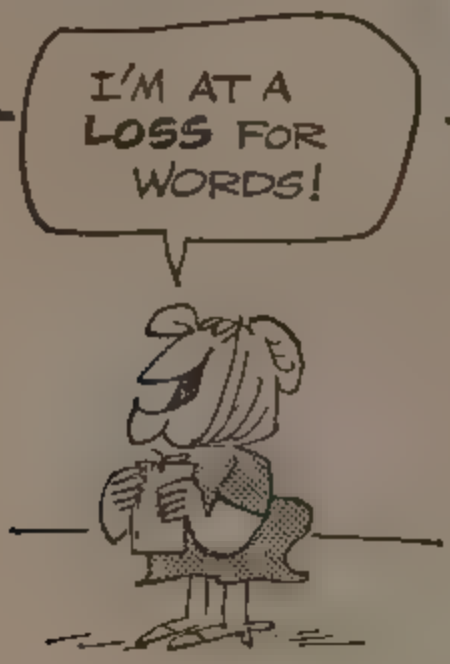
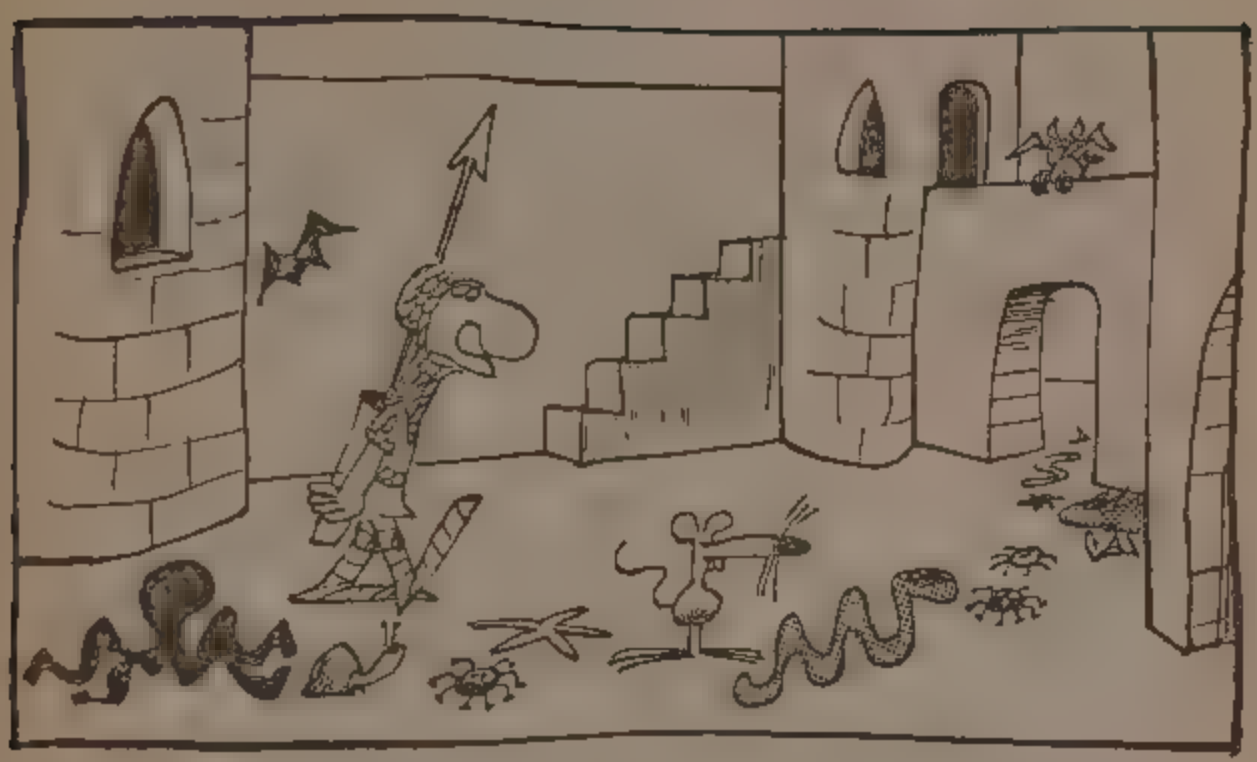
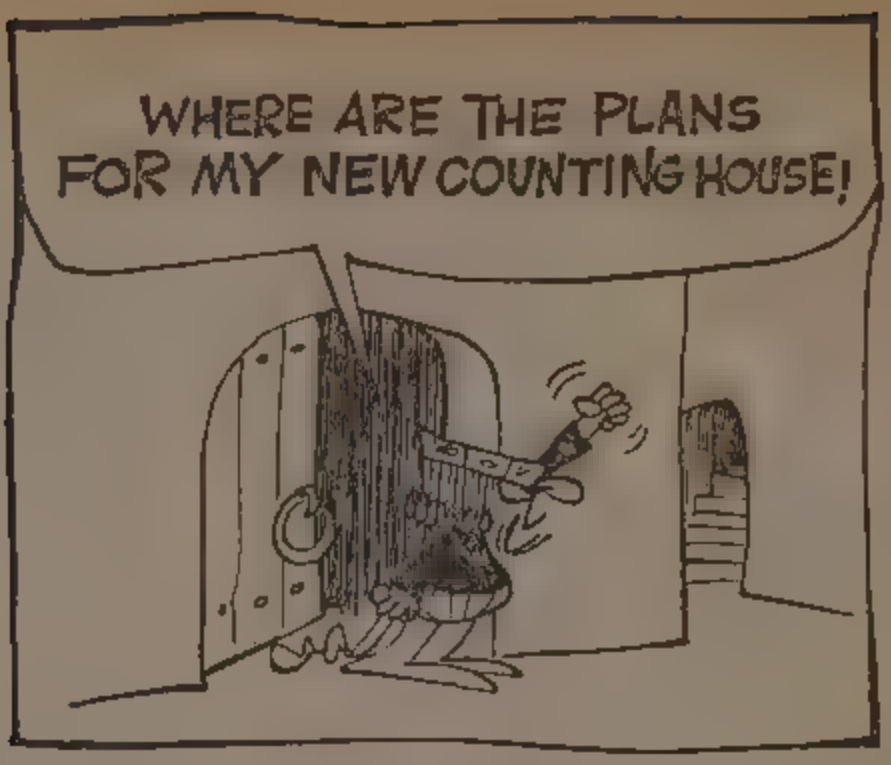
A LITTLE PRESENT FOR YOU, MY DEAR!

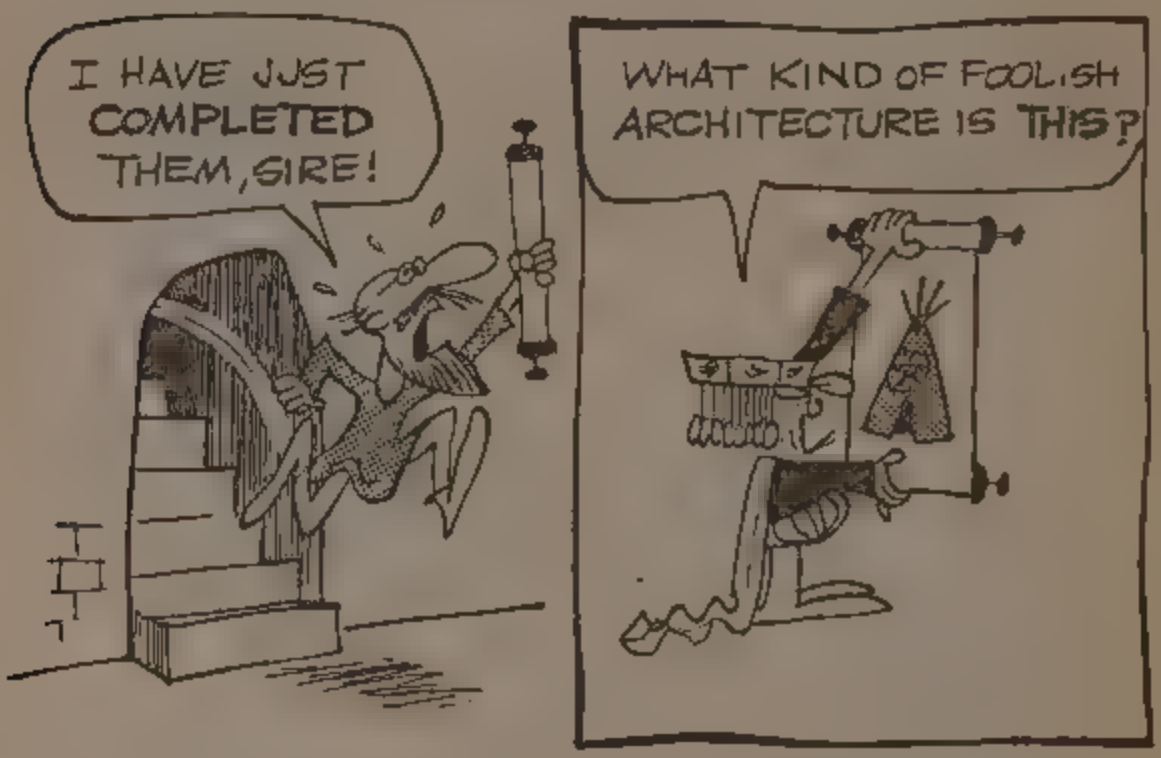

I'M AT A LOSS FOR WORDS!

?



HEY, WIZ! YOU'VE GOT A HOLE IN YOUR POCKET!


WHERE ARE THE PLANS FOR MY NEW COUNTING HOUSE!

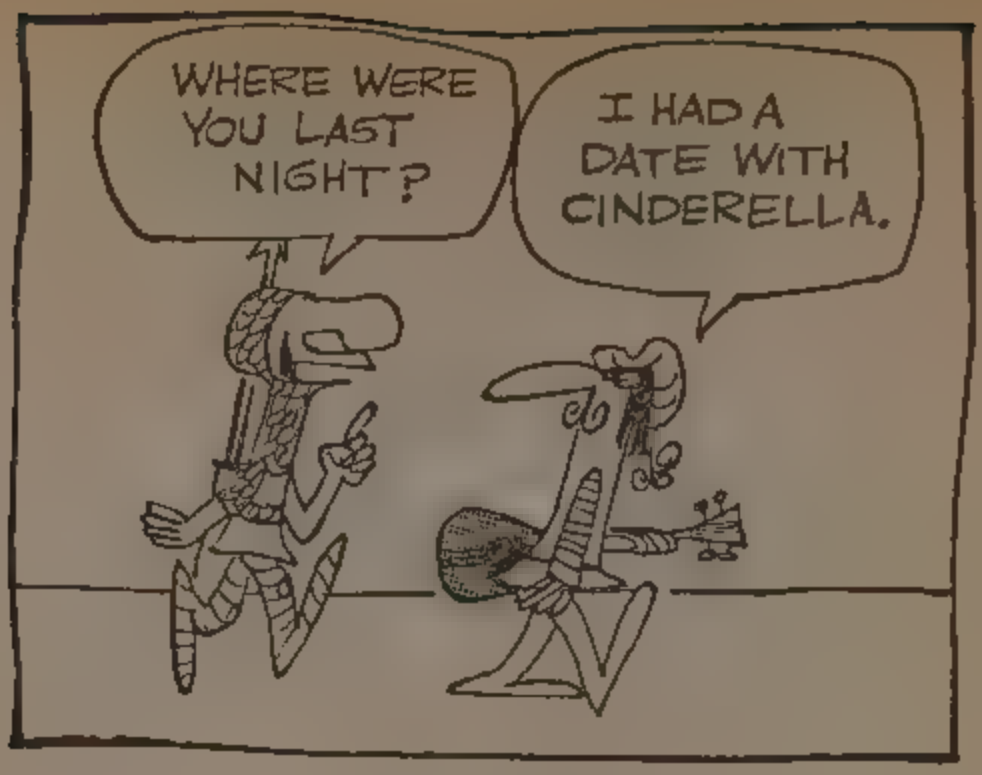

I HAVE JUST COMPLETED THEM, SIRE!
WHAT KIND OF FOOLISH ARCHITECTURE IS THIS?

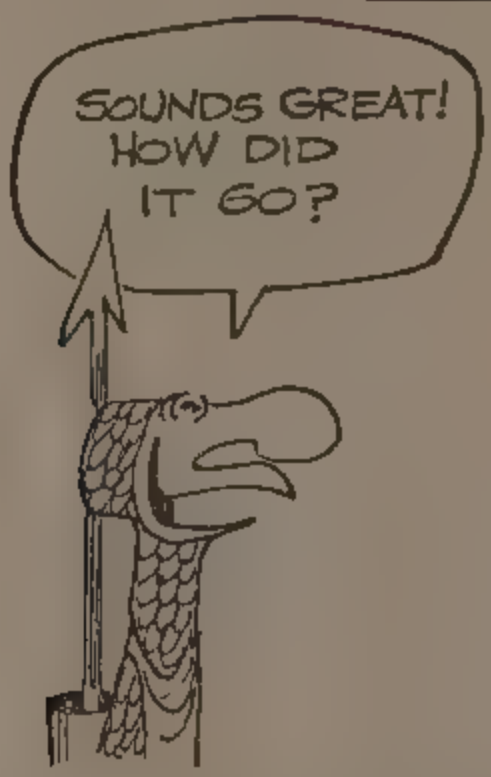
EARLY AMERICAN.

TODAY IS NATIONAL FRIENDSHIP DAY.... A DAY WE EACH SPEND IN THE COMPANY OF OUR DEAREST FRIEND...

...EXCHANGING PLEASANTRIES AND REKINDLING DEAR MEMORIES OF DAYS GONE BY.

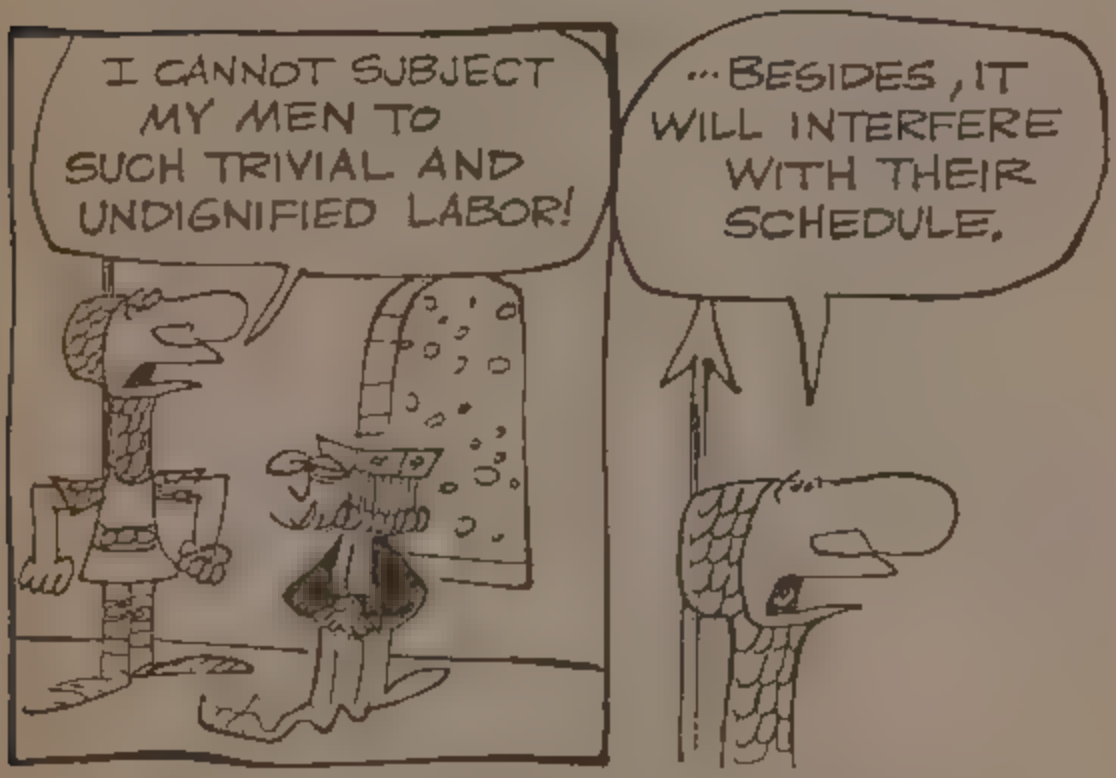
...THEN HOW ABOUT THE TIME WE PUT UP THE FREE SWIMMING SIGN IN FRONT OF THE MOAT?


WHERE WERE YOU LAST NIGHT?
I HAD A DATE WITH CINDERELLA.

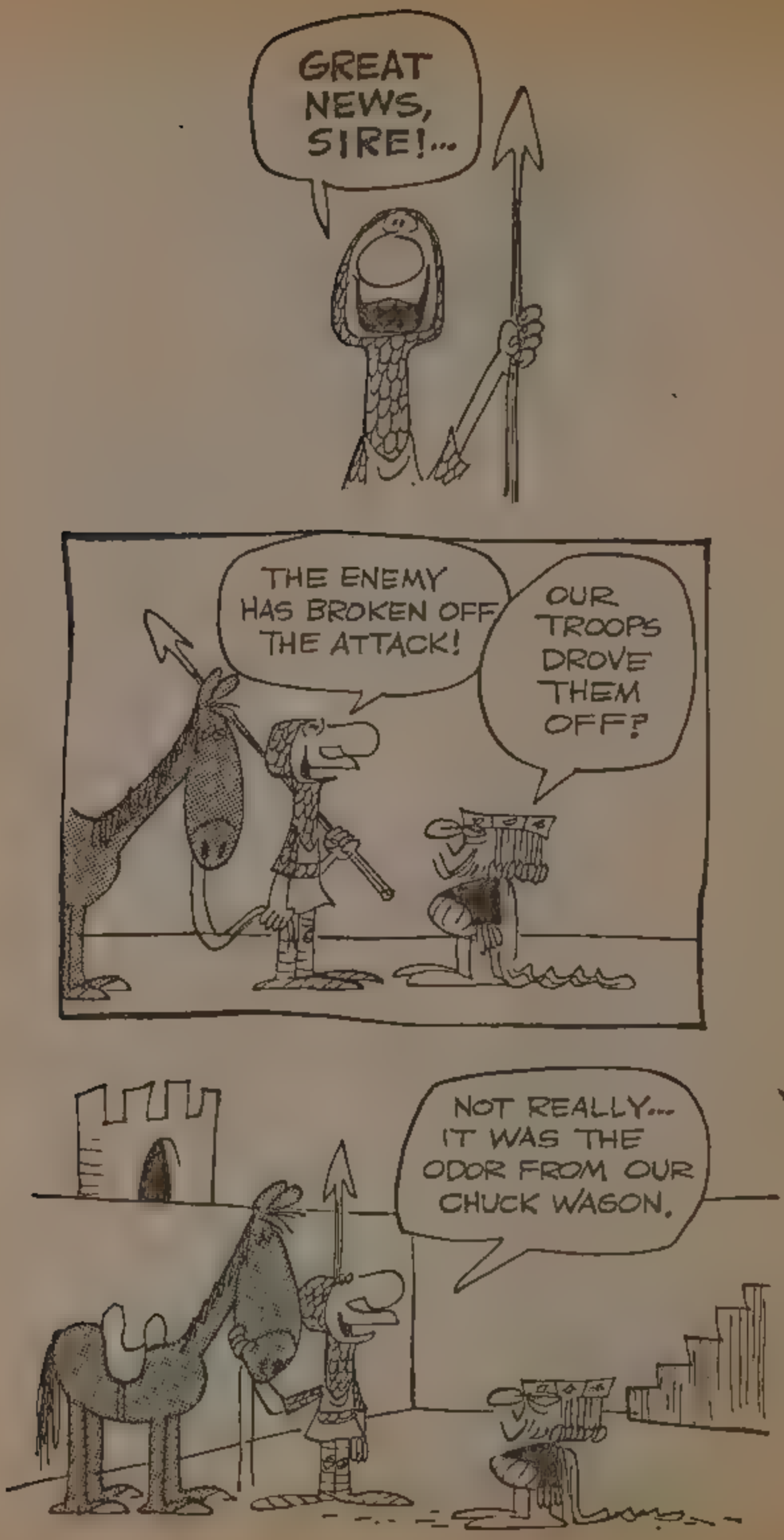

SOUNDS GREAT! HOW DID IT GO?

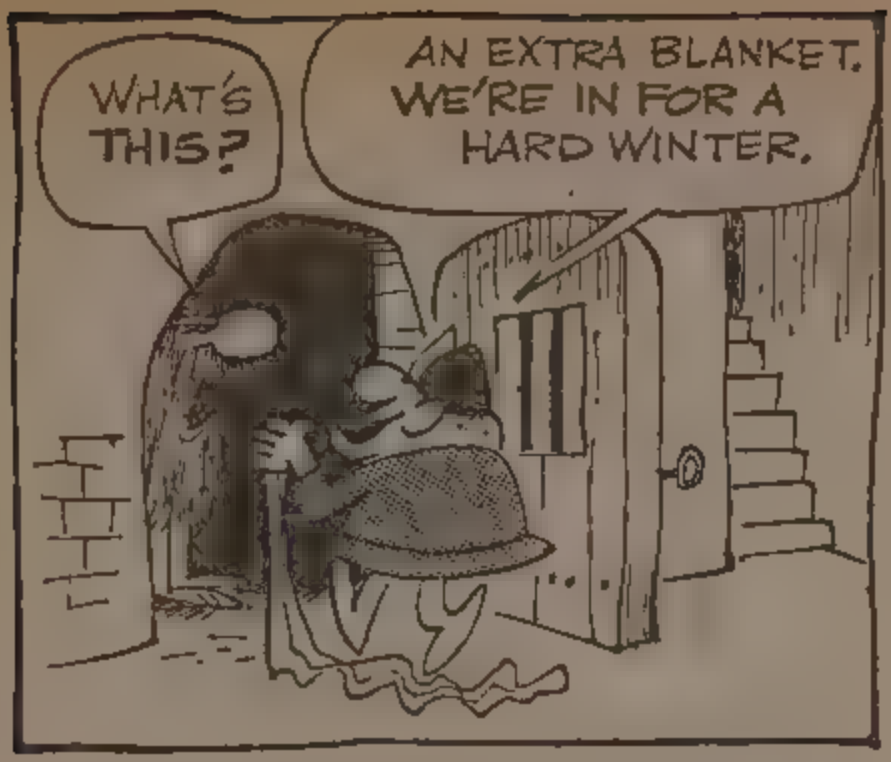
EVER TRY TO NECK IN THE BACK SEAT OF A PUMPKIN?

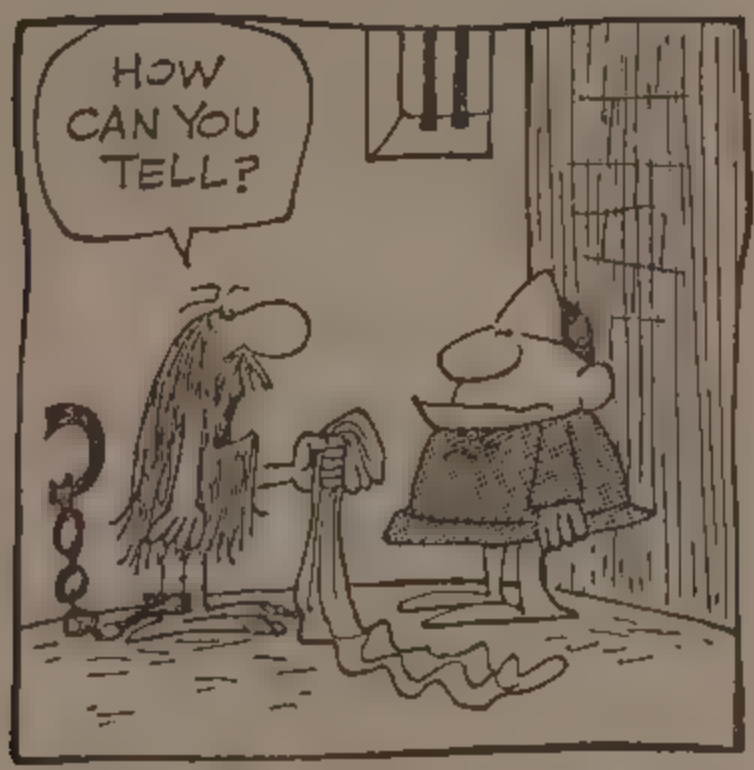
WE'RE SNOWED IN. SEND OUT THE TROOPS...
ARM THEM WITH SHOVELS AND BROOMS.


I CANNOT SUBJECT MY MEN TO SUCH TRIVIAL AND UNDIGNIFIED LABOR!
...BESIDES, IT WILL INTERFERE WITH THEIR SCHEDULE.

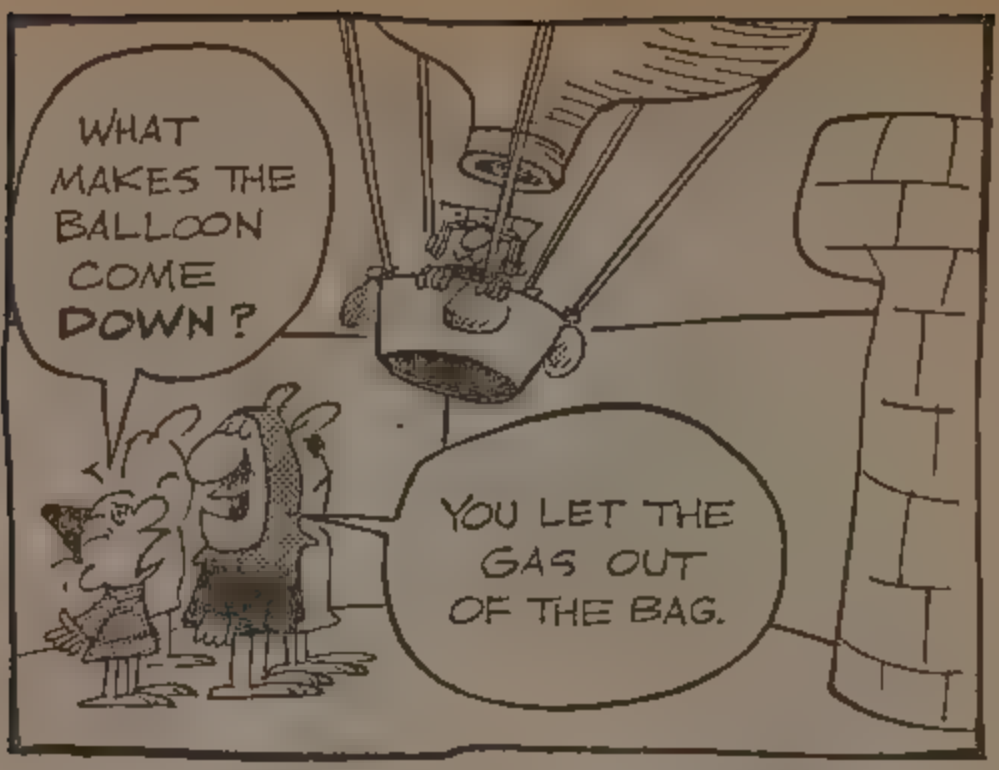
FORGET THE SCHEDULE... I'LL HAVE THE PEASANTS BURN THEIR **OWN** GARBAGE THIS WEEK.

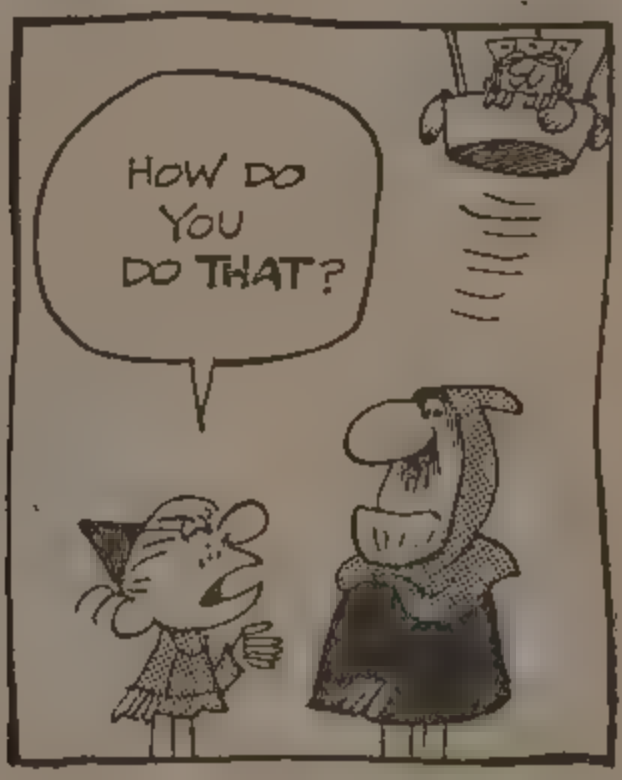

GREAT NEWS, SIRE!...
THE ENEMY HAS BROKEN OFF THE ATTACK!
OUR TROOPS DROVE THEM OFF?
NOT REALLY... IT WAS THE ODOR FROM OUR CHUCK WAGON.

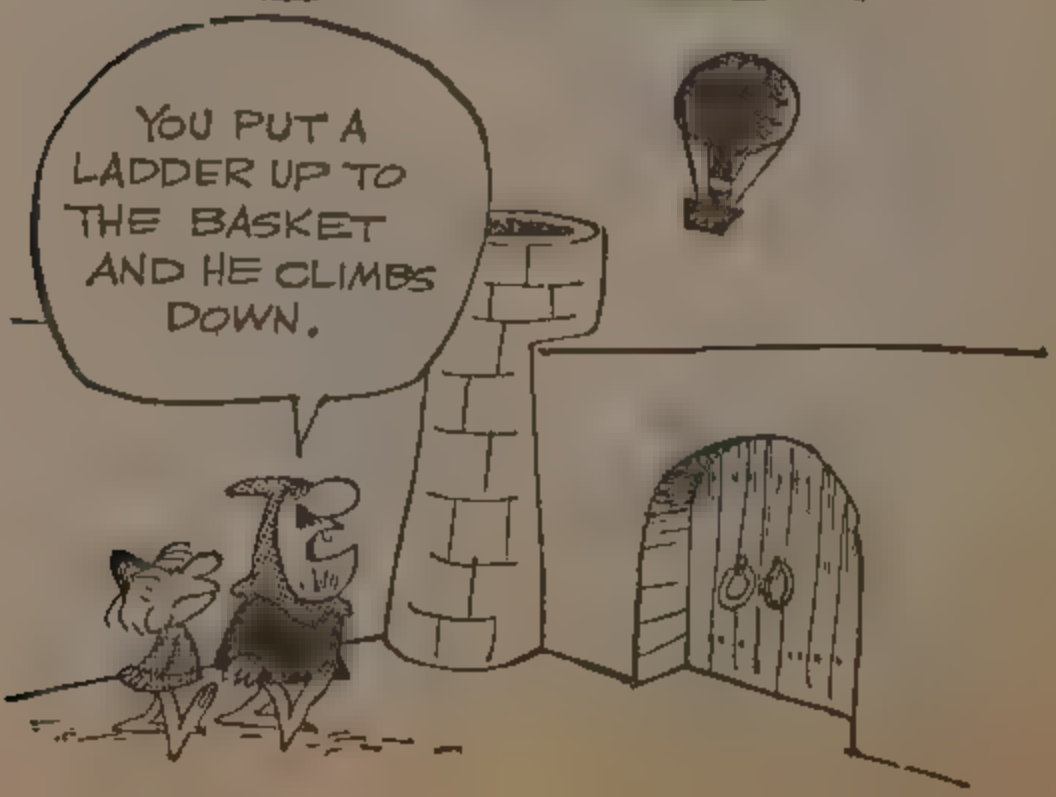

WHAT'S THIS?
AN EXTRA BLANKET. WE'RE IN FOR A HARD WINTER.


HOW CAN YOU TELL?

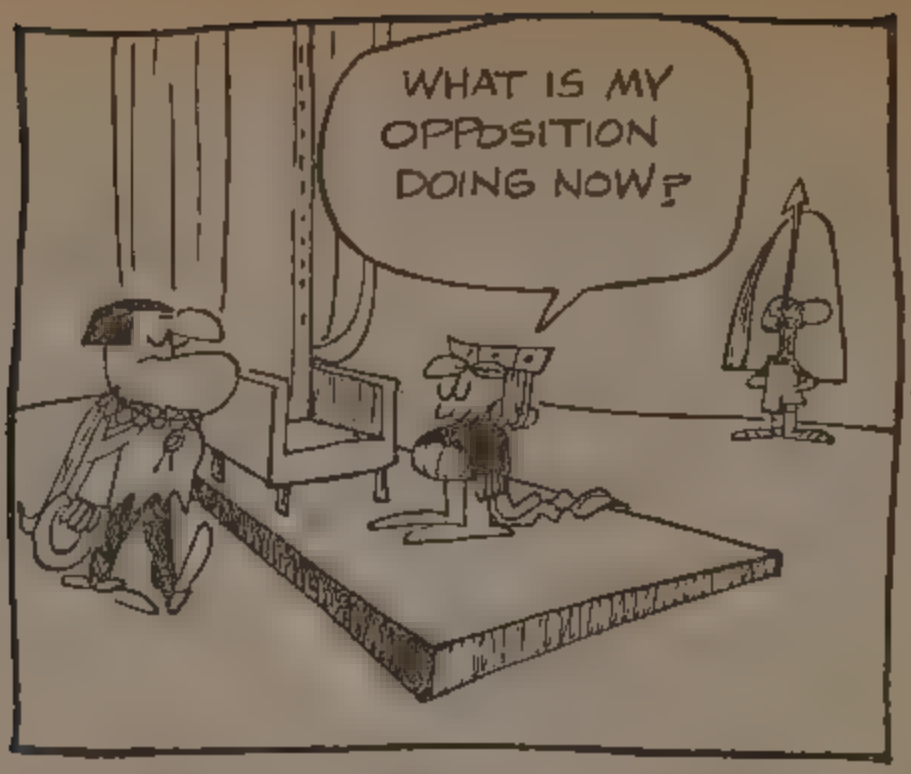
BY THE THICKNESS OF YOUR BEARD.

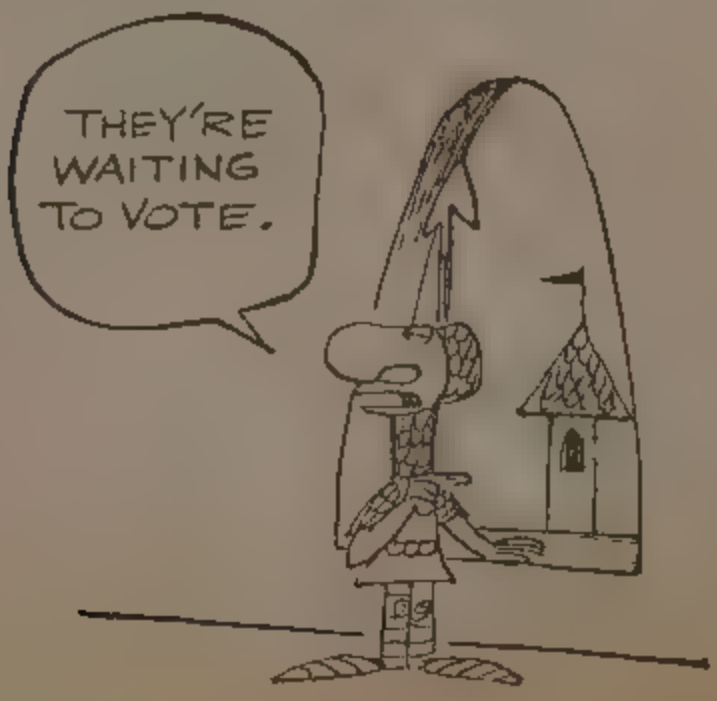

WHAT MAKES THE BALLOON COME DOWN?
YOU LET THE GAS OUT OF THE BAG.

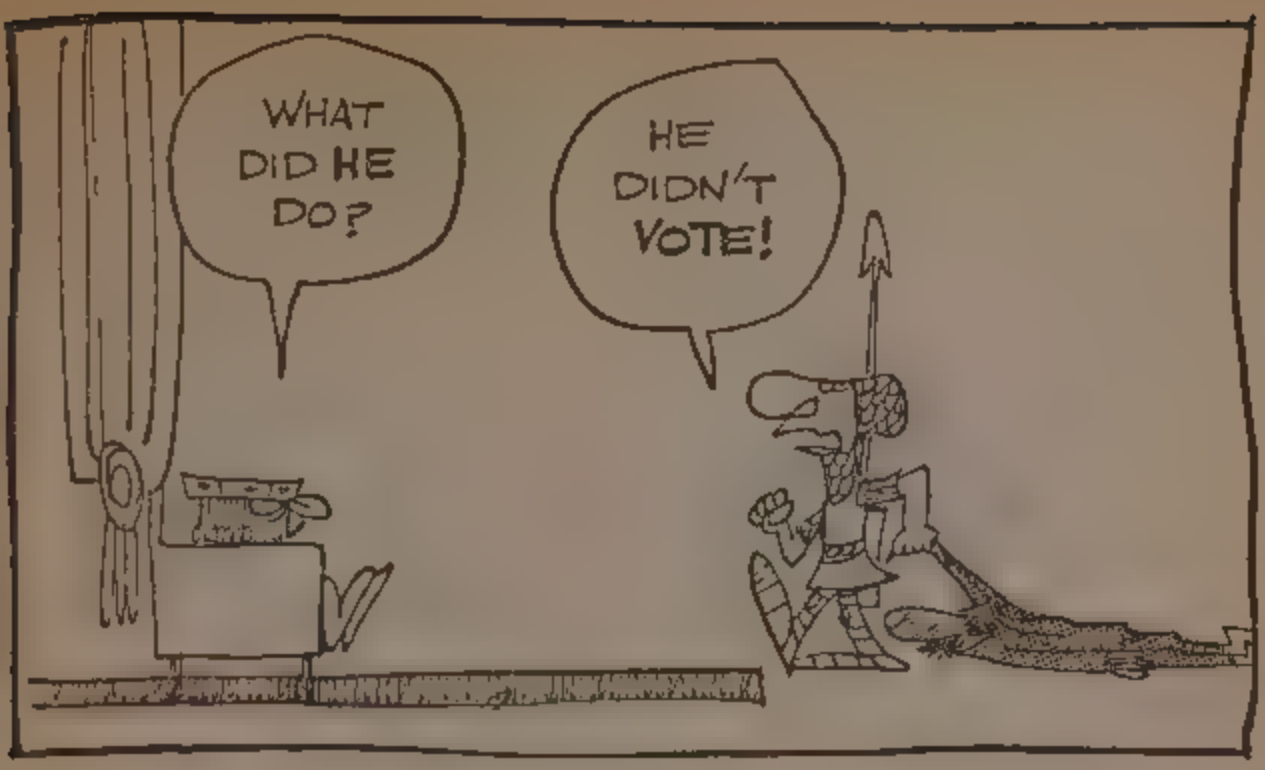

HOW DO YOU DO THAT?

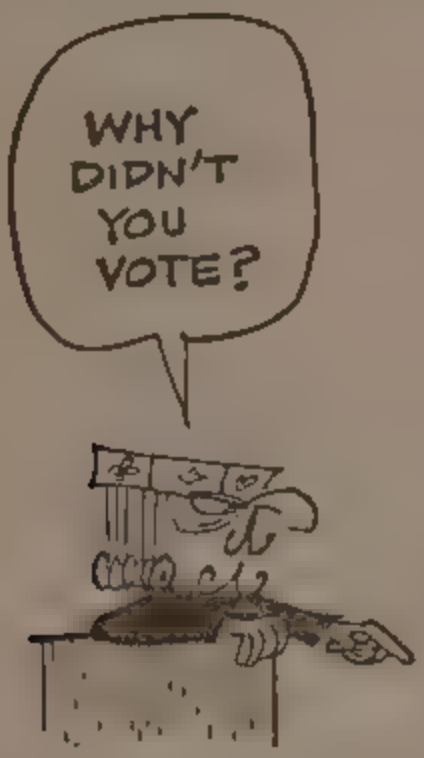

YOU PUT A LADDER UP TO THE BASKET AND HE CLIMBS DOWN.

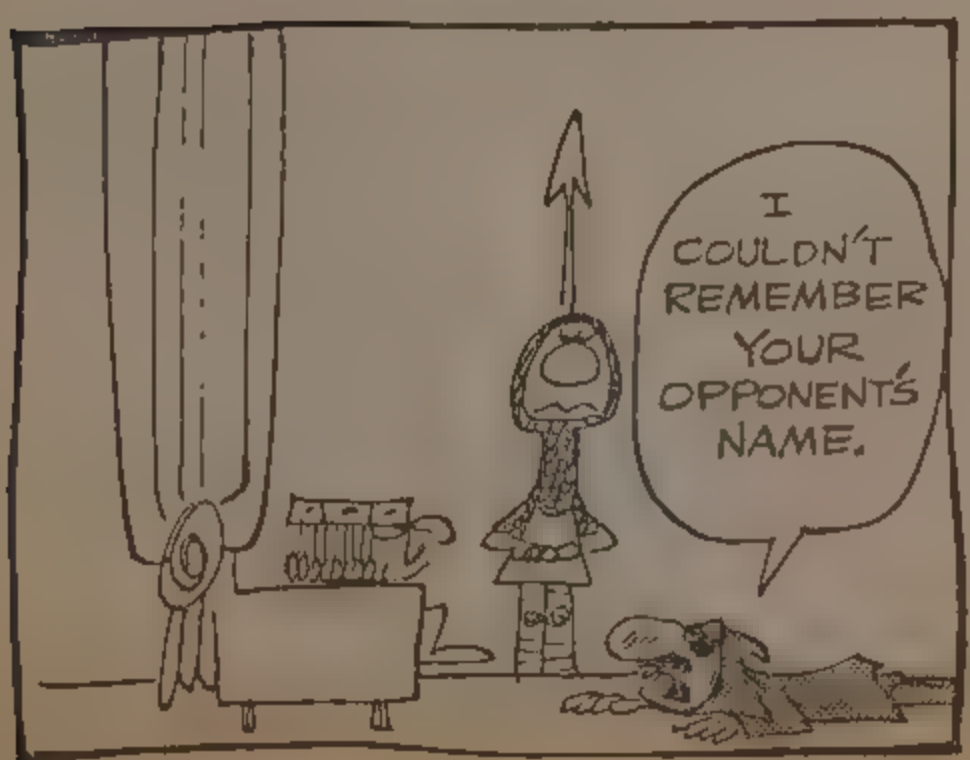
WHAT PLATFORM ARE YOU BUILDING YOUR CAMPAIGN ON, SIRE?
SAME AS ALWAYS, DUKE... IT NEVER FAILS TO GET VOTES.
HAMMER HAMMER HAMMER


WHAT IS MY OPPOSITION DOING NOW?


THEY'RE WAITING TO VOTE.


WHAT DID HE DO?
HE DIDN'T VOTE!


WHY DIDN'T YOU VOTE?

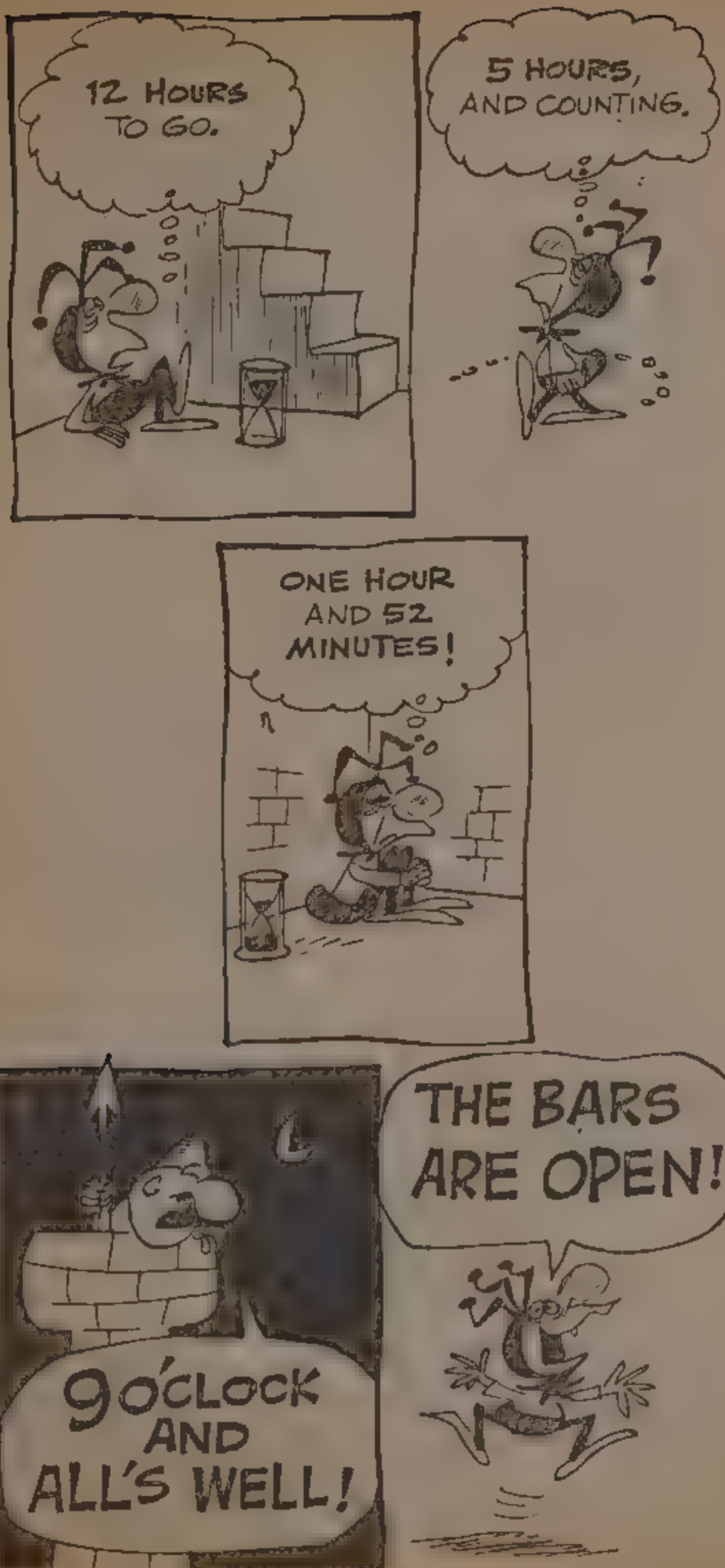

I COULDN'T REMEMBER YOUR OPPONENT'S NAME.

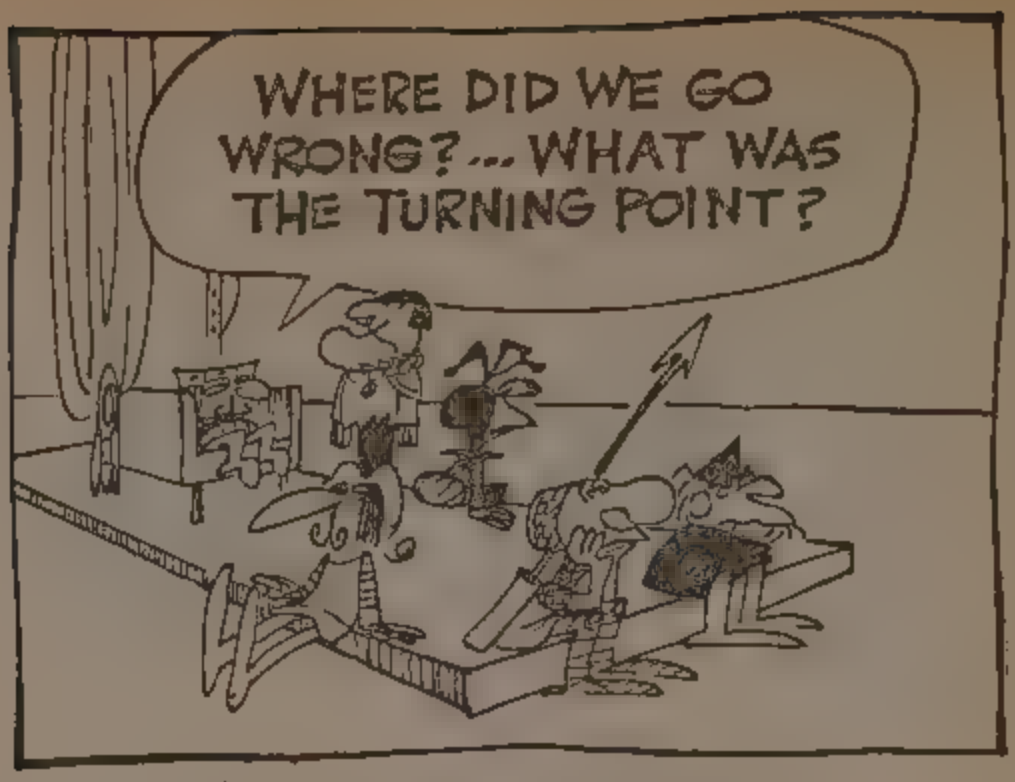
HE'S GOT THE PREELECTION JITTERS.

AFTER ALL THOSE WILD CAMPAIGN PROMISES... HOW CAN HE LOSE?
I KNOW.

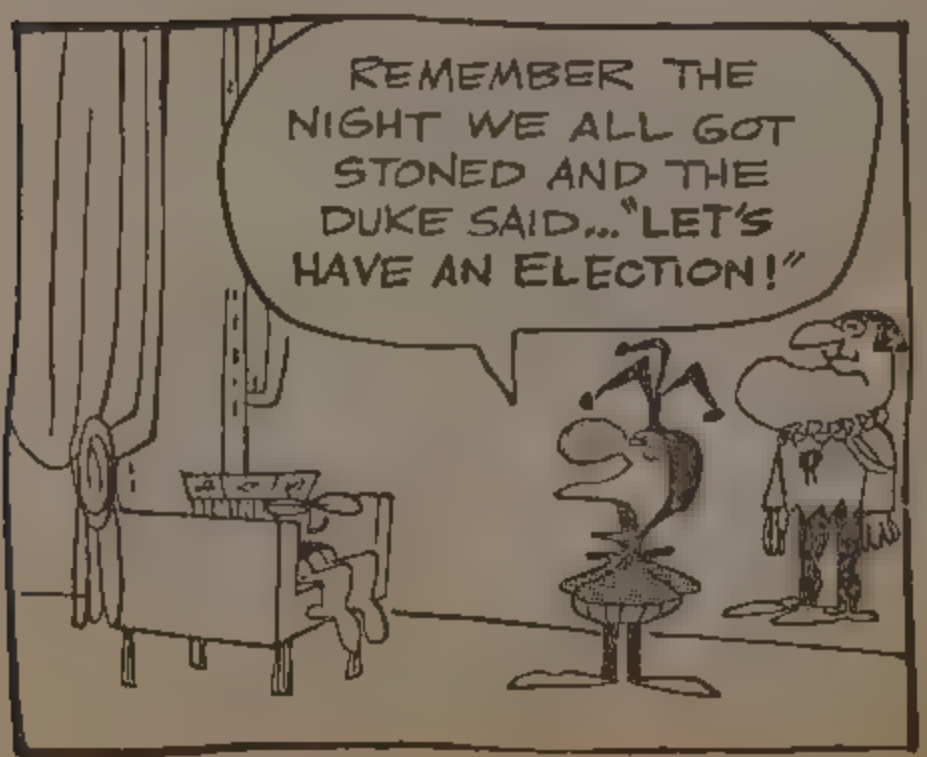
WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF?

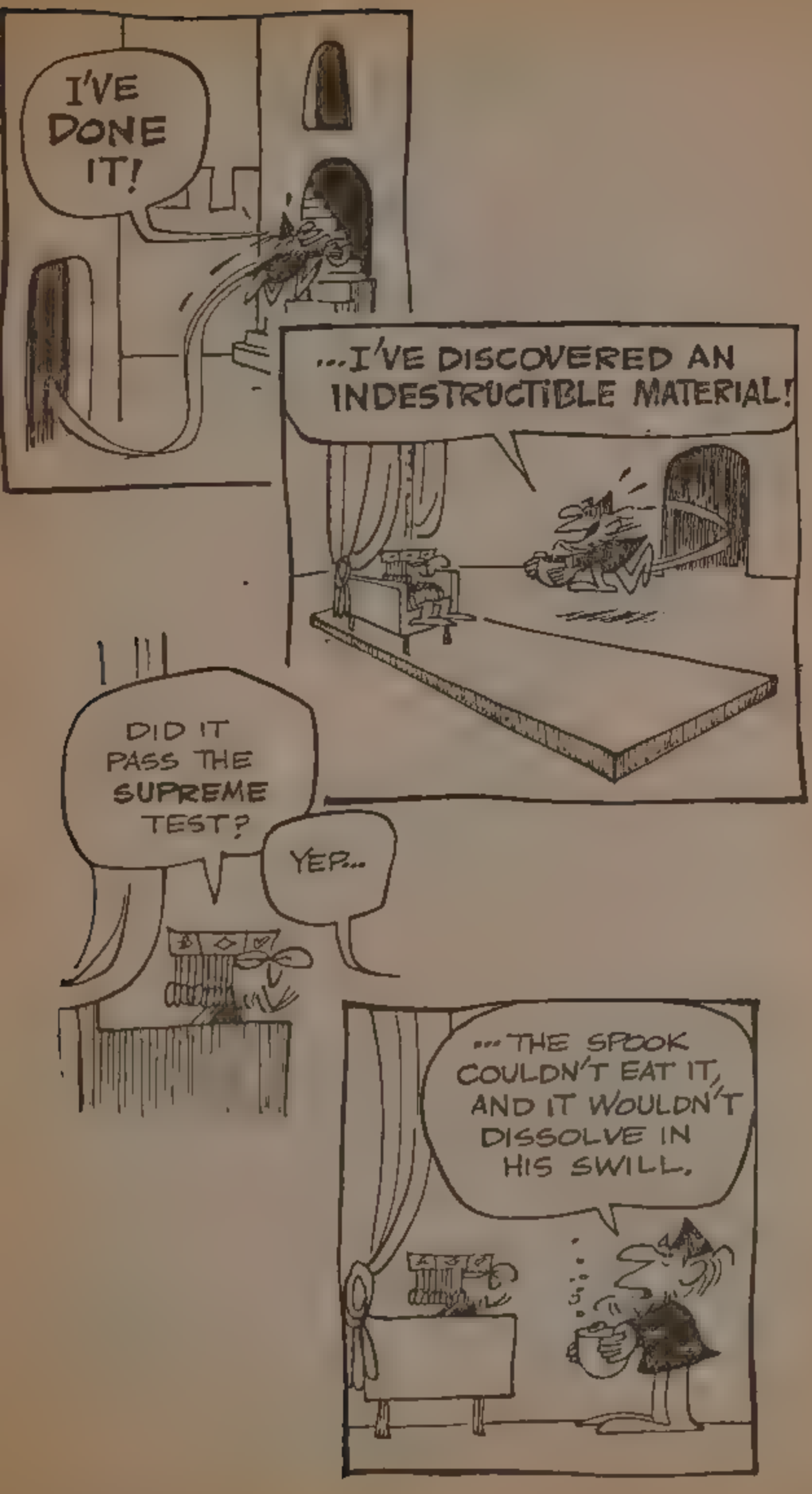
WINNING.


12 HOURS TO GO.
5 HOURS, AND COUNTING.
ONE HOUR AND 52 MINUTES!
9 O'CLOCK AND ALL'S WELL!
THE BARS ARE OPEN!


WHERE DID WE GO WRONG?... WHAT WAS THE TURNING POINT?

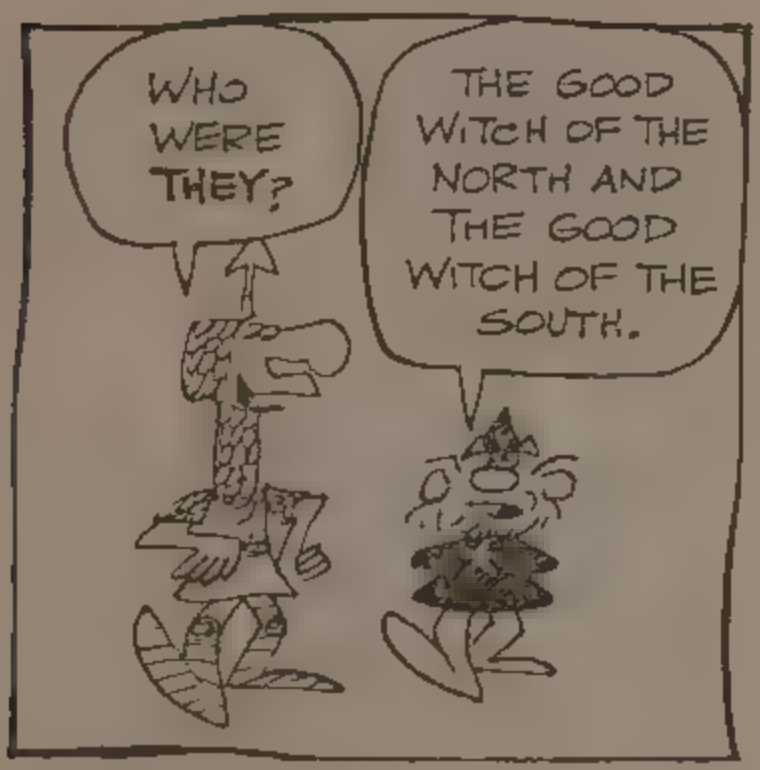
I HAVE IT, SIRE!

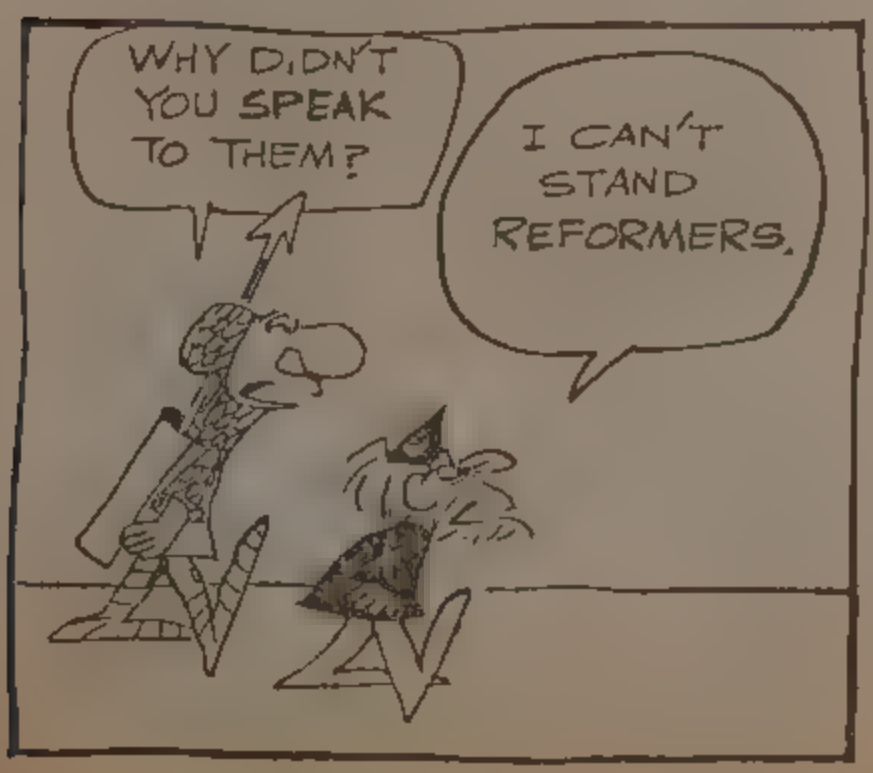

REMEMBER THE NIGHT WE ALL GOT STONED AND THE DUKE SAID..."LET'S HAVE AN ELECTION!"

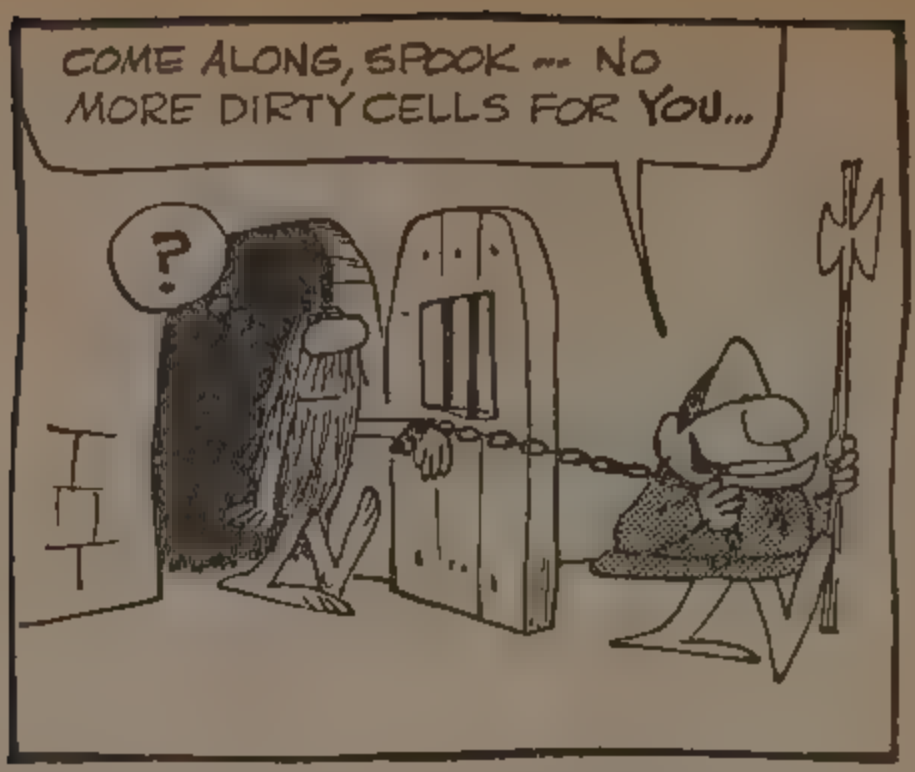

I'VE DONE IT!
...I'VE DISCOVERED AN INDESTRUCTIBLE MATERIAL!
DID IT PASS THE SUPREME TEST?
YEP...
...THE SPOOK COULDN'T EAT IT, AND IT WOULDN'T DISSOLVE IN HIS SWILL.

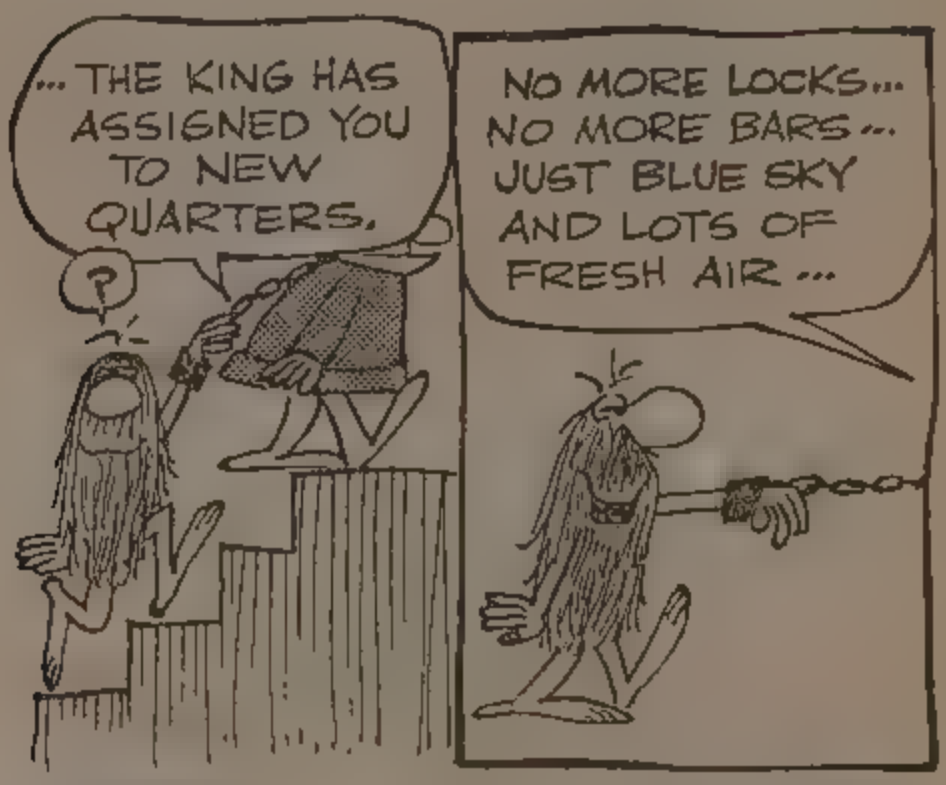
HEY, ROD... ONE OF OUR AIRCRAFT IS MISSING!
WE DON'T HAVE ANY AIRCRAFT.
ALL OF OUR AIRCRAFT IS MISSING!

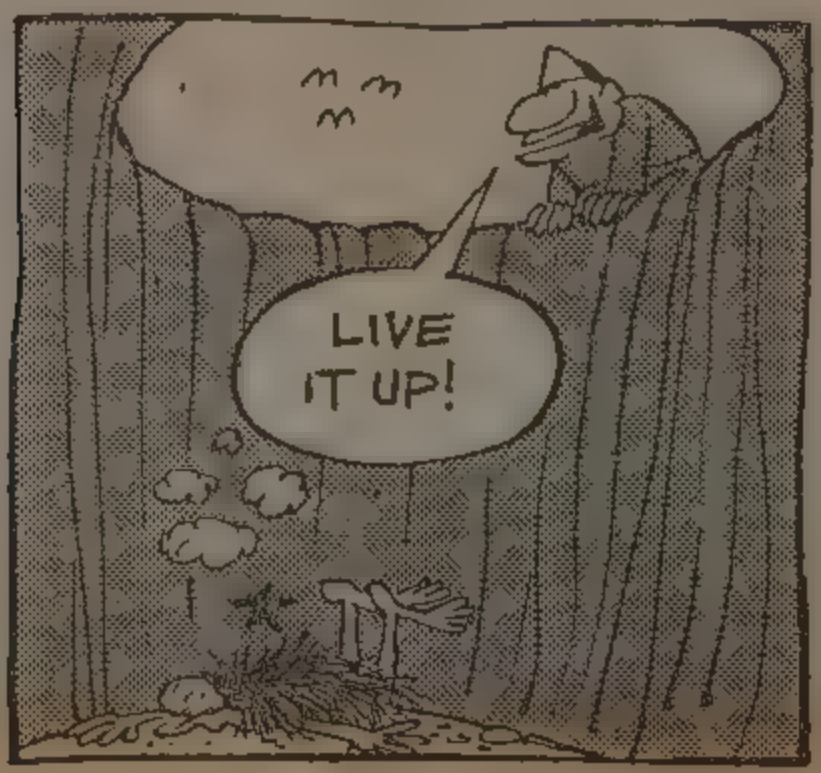
YOO HOO! HELLO THERE!
HRRMPH!

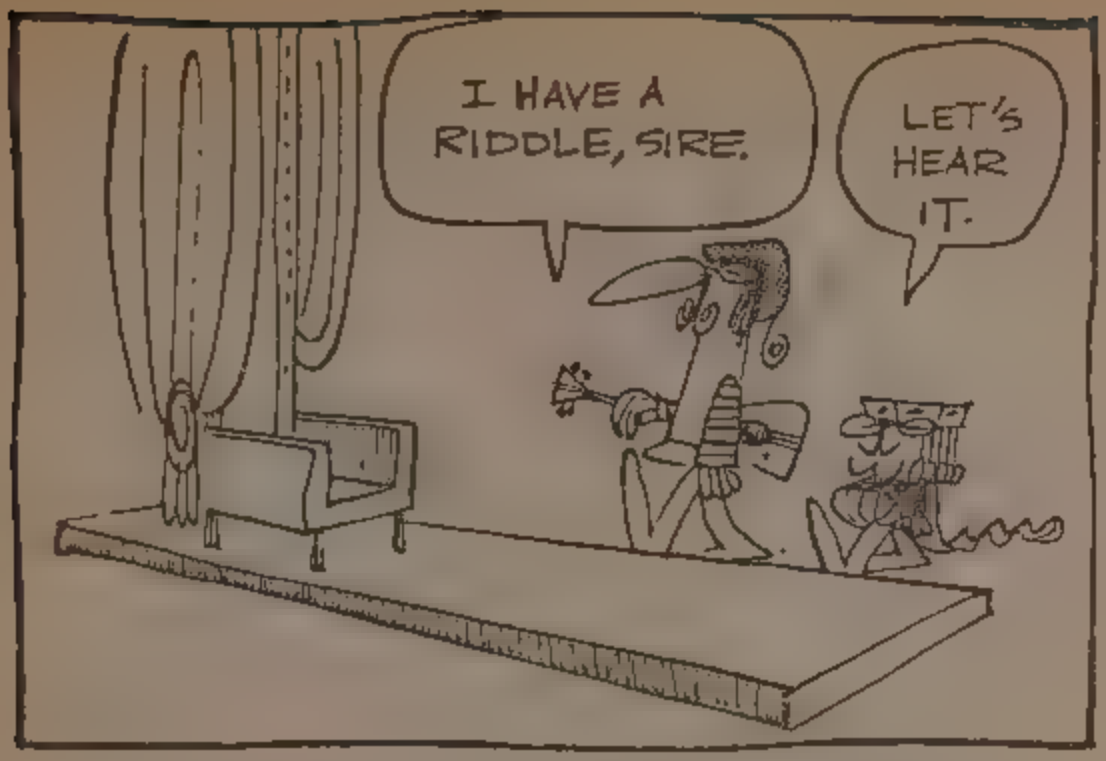

WHO WERE THEY?
THE GOOD WITCH OF THE NORTH AND THE GOOD WITCH OF THE SOUTH.

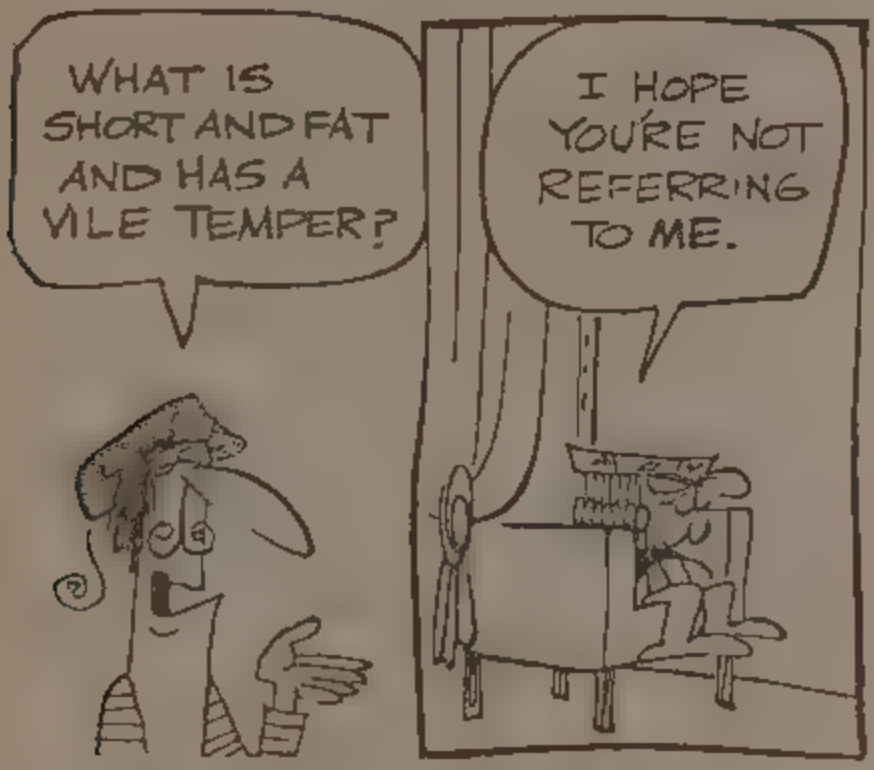

WHY DIDN'T YOU SPEAK TO THEM?
I CAN'T STAND REFORMERS.

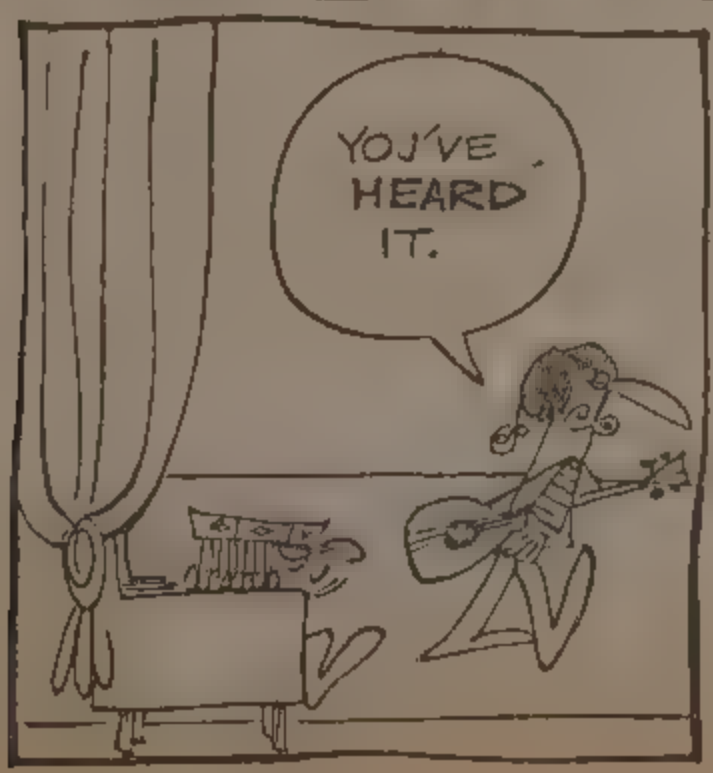

COME ALONG, SPOOK -- NO MORE DIRTY CELLS FOR YOU...
?


...THE KING HAS ASSIGNED YOU TO NEW QUARTERS.
?
NO MORE LOCKS... NO MORE BARS... JUST BLUE SKY AND LOTS OF FRESH AIR...

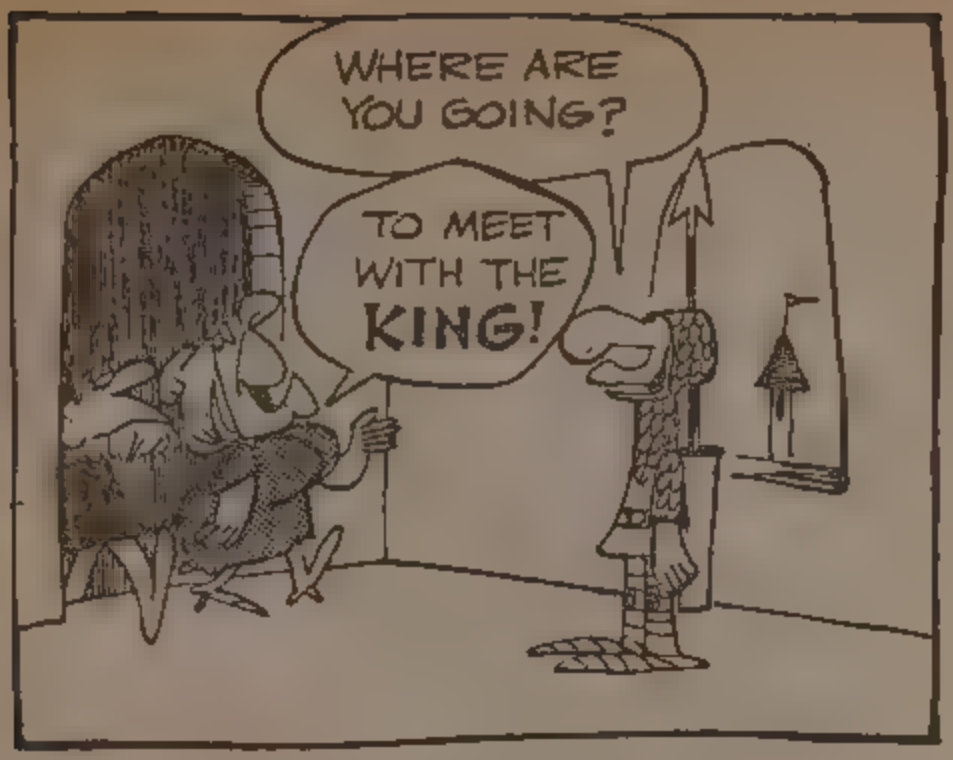

LIVE IT UP!


I HAVE A RIDDLE, SIRE.
LET'S HEAR IT.

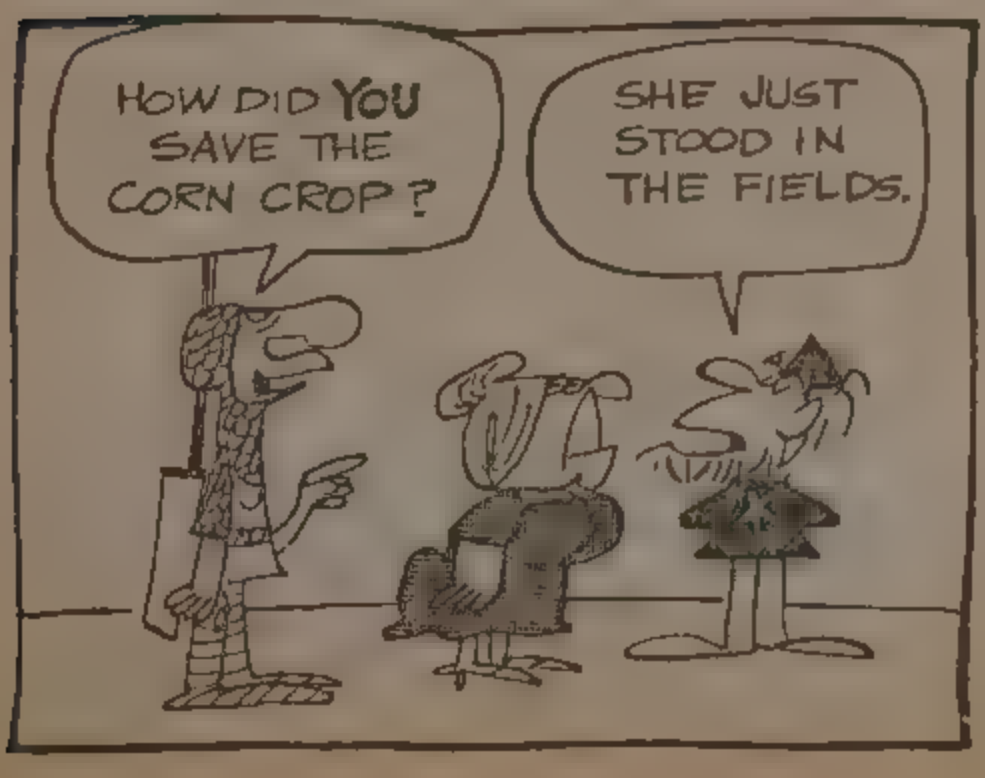

WHAT IS SHORT AND FAT AND HAS A VILE TEMPER?
I HOPE YOU'RE NOT REFERRING TO ME.


YOU'VE HEARD IT.

DUM TE DE DUM . DA DA DUM
YOU LAY ONE HAND ON ME AND THE WIZARD WILL CAST A SPELL ON YOU!
DON'T BELIEVE HER!


WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO MEET WITH THE KING!

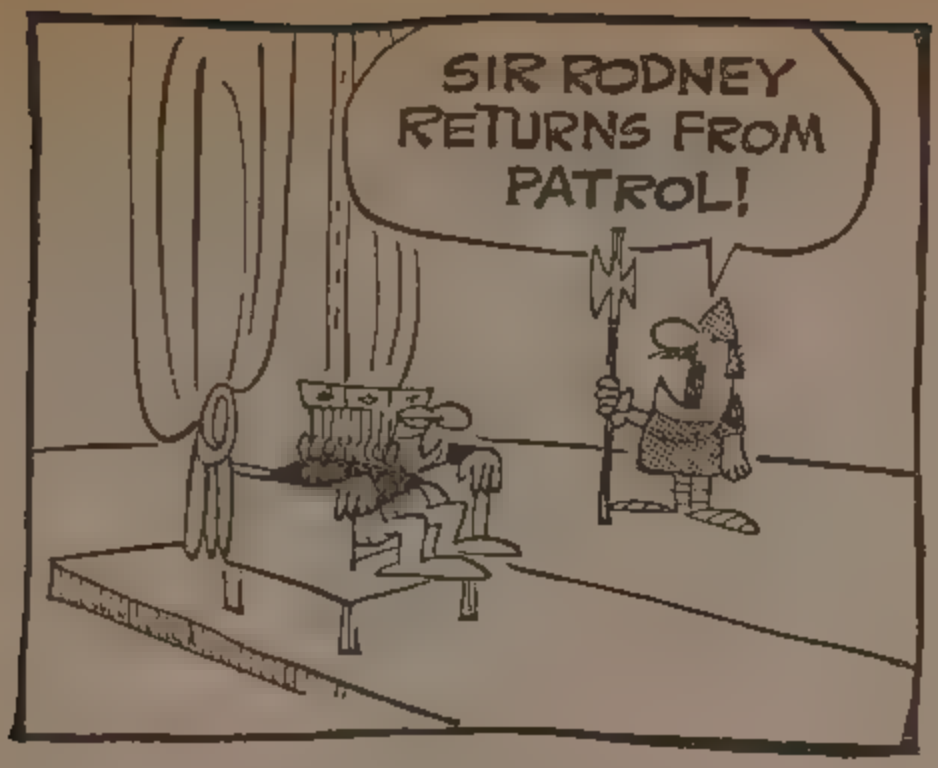
... I AM RECEIVING A MEDAL FOR SAVING THE CORN CROP!


HOW DID YOU SAVE THE CORN CROP?
SHE JUST STOOD IN THE FIELDS.

TURN ON THE MAGIC MIRROR, WIZ... I WANT TO SPY ON MY KNIGHTS.

WE LOVE YOU, SIRE!

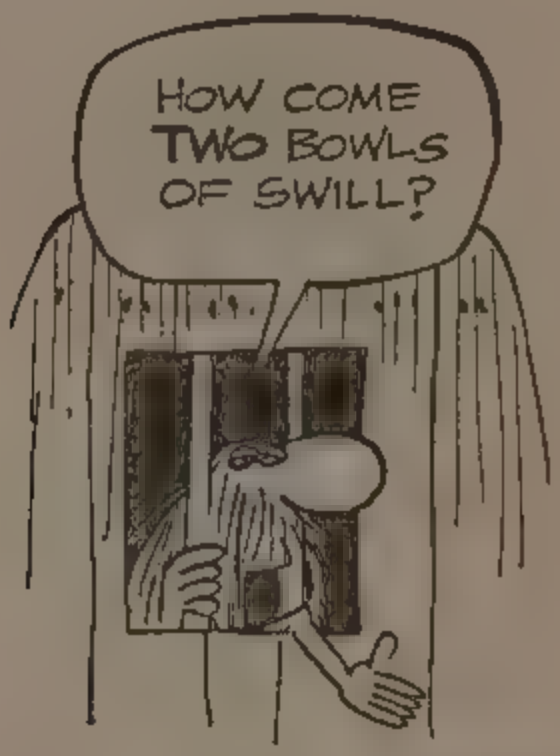
YOUR TECHNICAL CREW WOULD NEVER MAKE IT ON CANDID CAMERA.

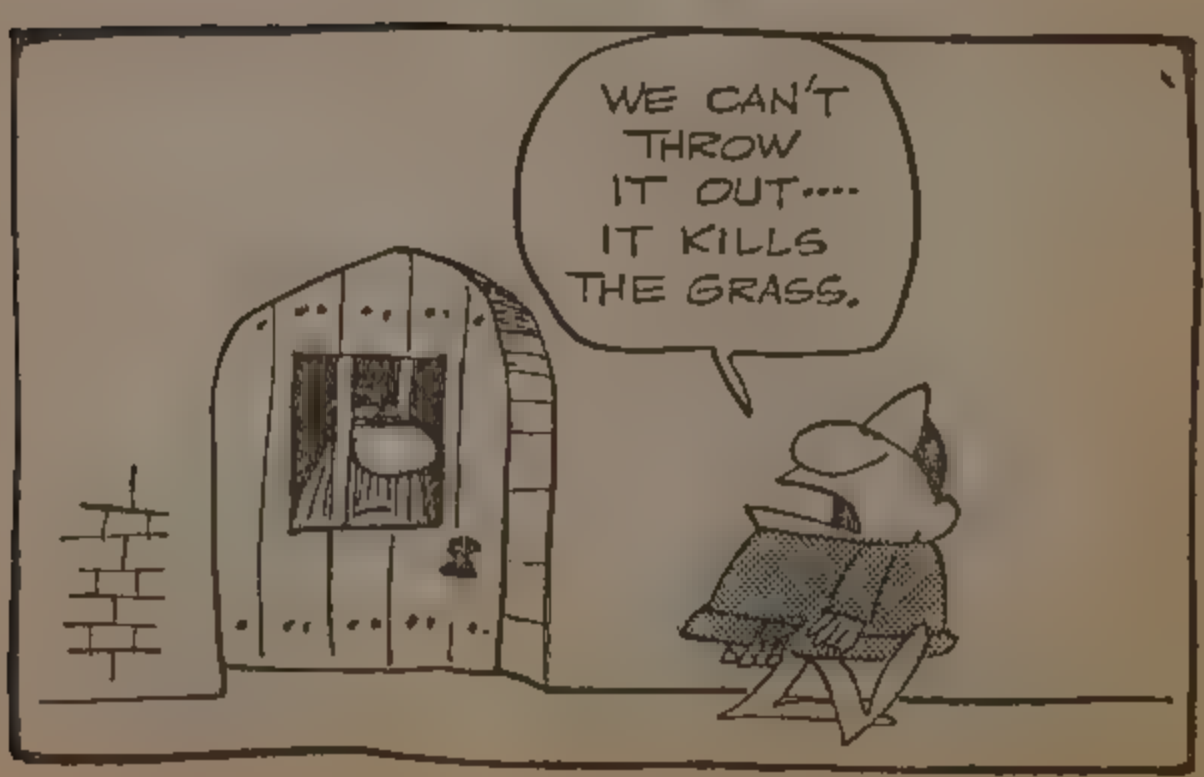

SIR RODNEY RETURNS FROM PATROL!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO REPORT?

THE ENEMY IS IN GREAT NEED OF FIREWOOD.

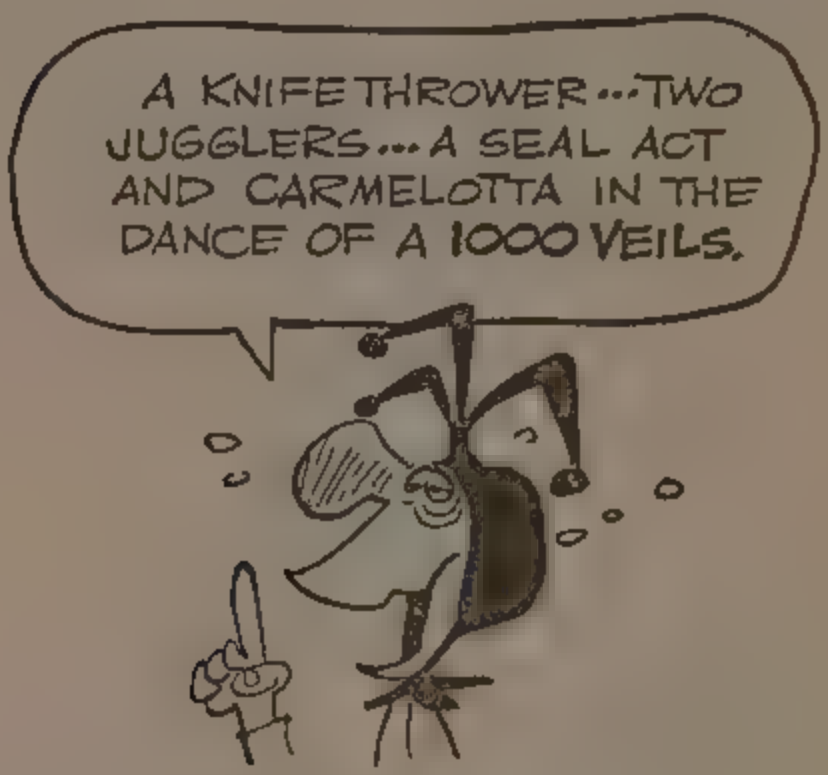
HERE YOU ARE.


HOW COME TWO BOWLS OF SWILL?


WE CAN'T THROW IT OUT.... IT KILLS THE GRASS.

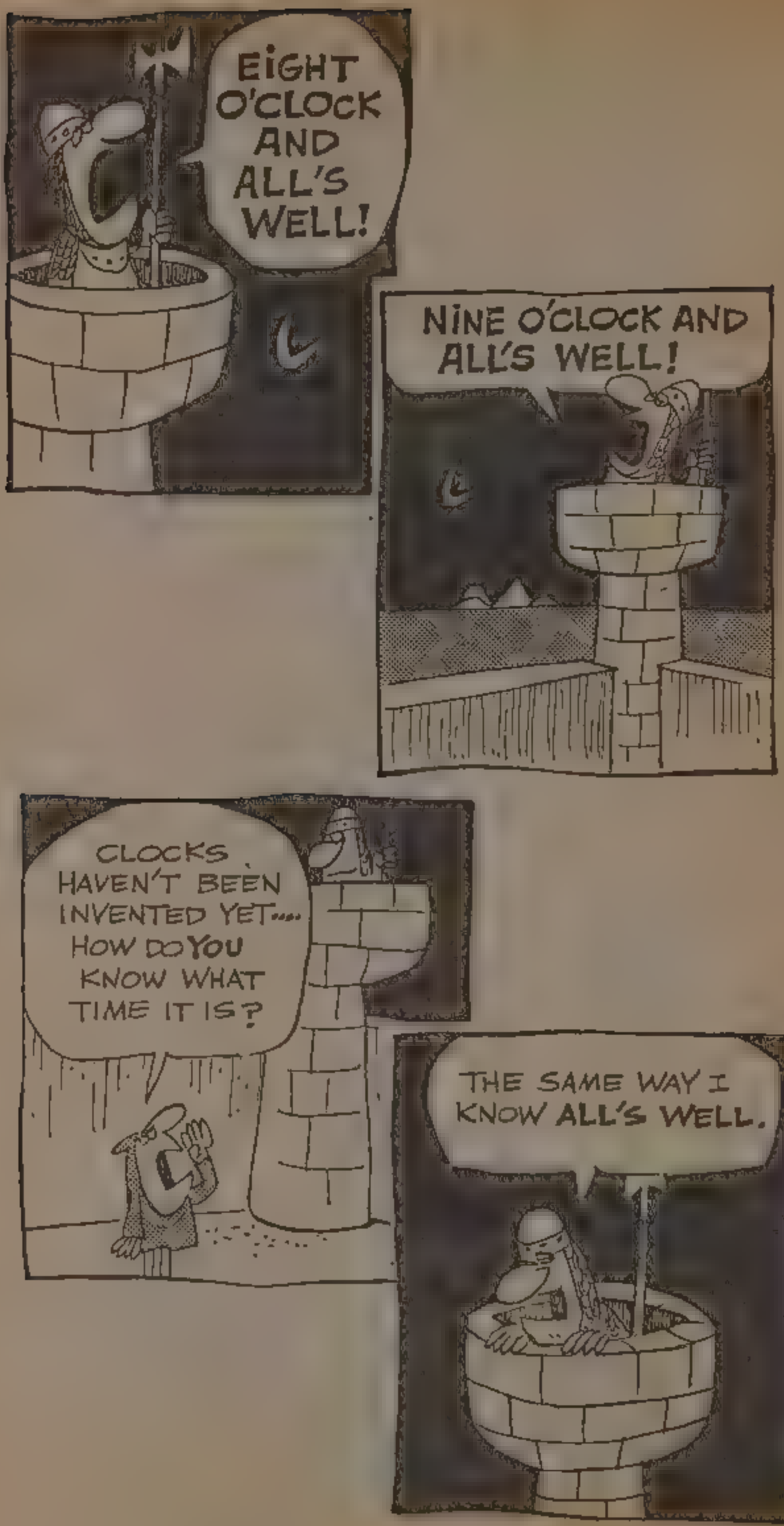
HOW WAS THE BALL LAST WEEK?
IT WAS MARVELOUS!
A HANDSOME PRINCE DRANK A TOAST TO ME OUT OF MY SLIPPER!
HOW ROMANTIC! WHERE IS HE NOW?
IN THE DRUNK TANK, DRYING OUT.

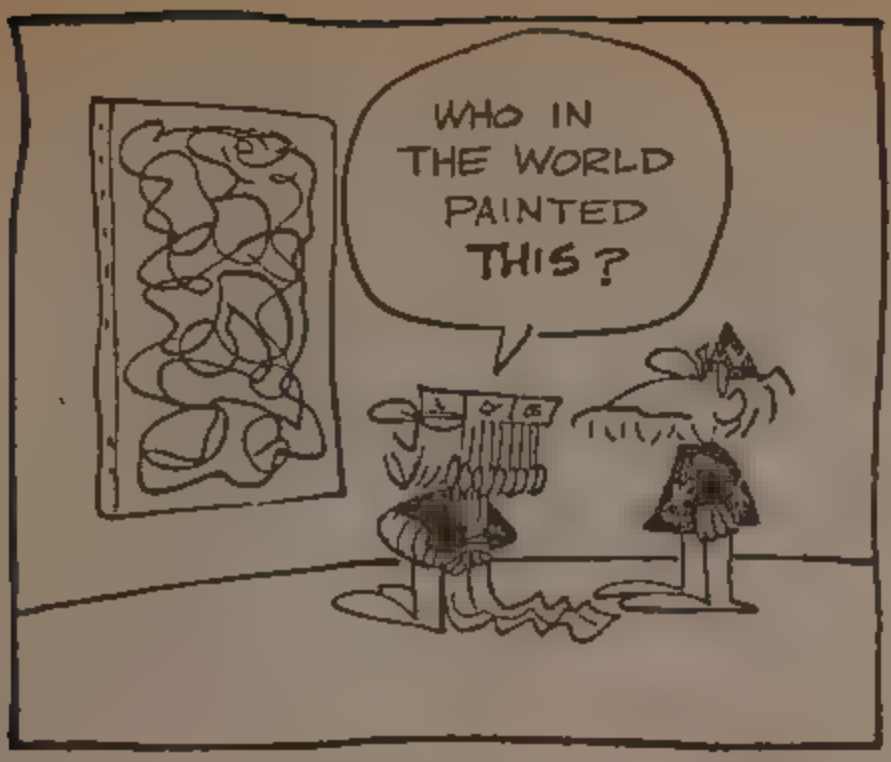
WHAT'S THE ENTERTAINMENT FOR TONIGHT?


A KNIFE THROWER... TWO JUGGLERS... A SEAL ACT AND CARMELOTTA IN THE DANCE OF A 1000 VEILS.

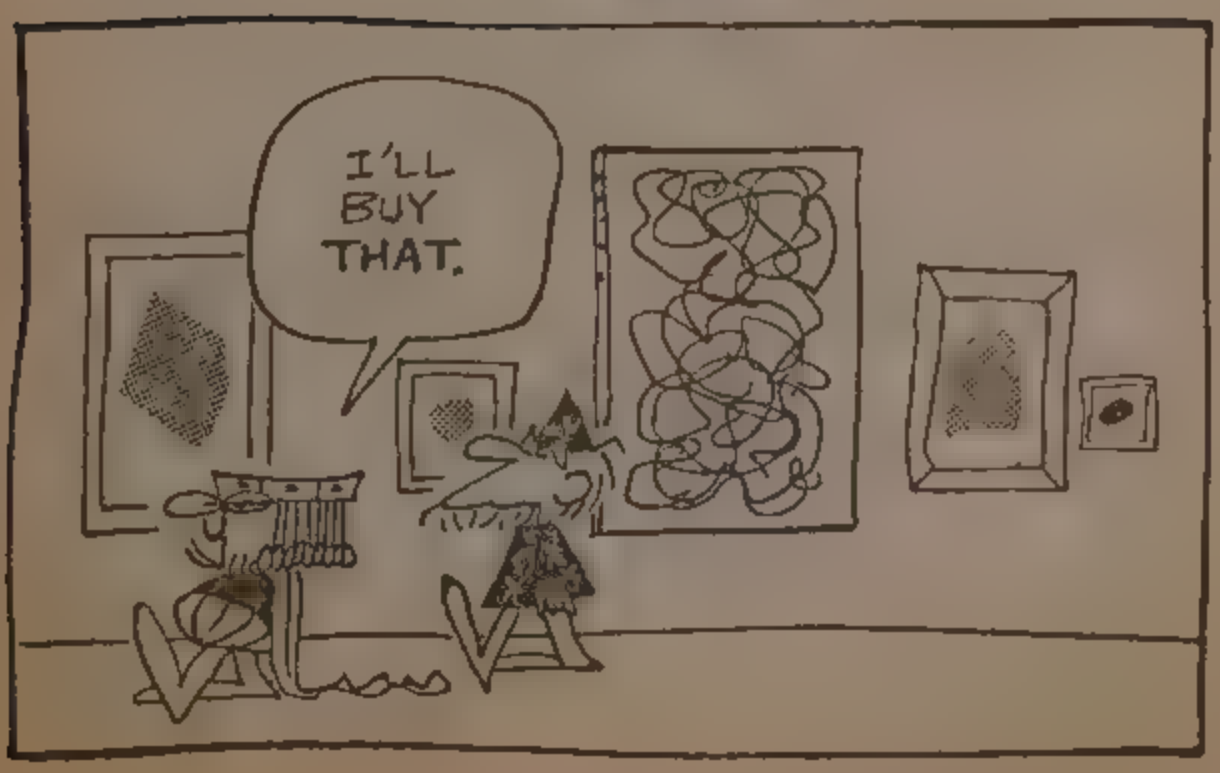
I'M GONNA TAKE A LITTLE NAP... CALL ME ABOUT 990.

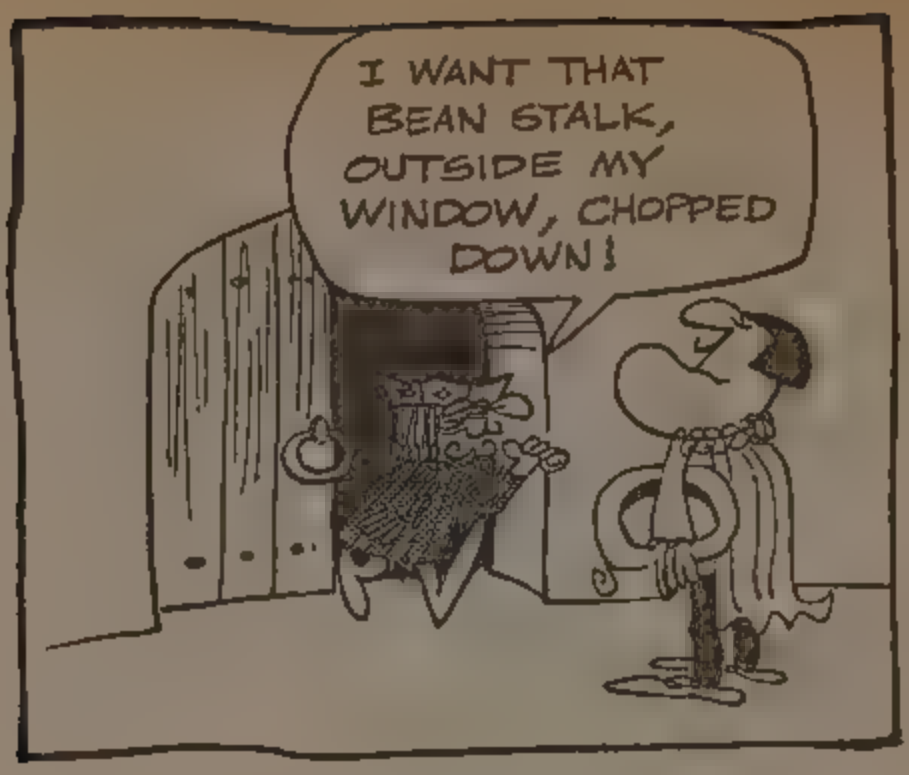
THIS NEWSPAPER IS BECOMING TRITE!... NOTHING BUT RECIPES, ADS AND PUZZLES!
PREDAWN LEFTIST
EDITOR
WHAT WE NEED IS A REAL REPORTER WITH A NOSE FOR NEWS.
I KNOW JUST THE MAN, CHIEF!
I DON'T KNOW WHETHER WE CAN STAND THAT MUCH NEWS.
EDITOR


EIGHT O'CLOCK AND ALL'S WELL!
NINE O'CLOCK AND ALL'S WELL!
CLOCKS HAVEN'T BEEN INVENTED YET.... HOW DO YOU KNOW WHAT TIME IT IS?
THE SAME WAY I KNOW ALL'S WELL.


WHO IN THE WORLD PAINTED THIS?

AN OBSCURE ARTIST, WHO WISHES TO REMAIN ANONYMOUS.


I'LL BUY THAT.


I WANT THAT BEAN STALK, OUTSIDE MY WINDOW, CHOPPED DOWN!

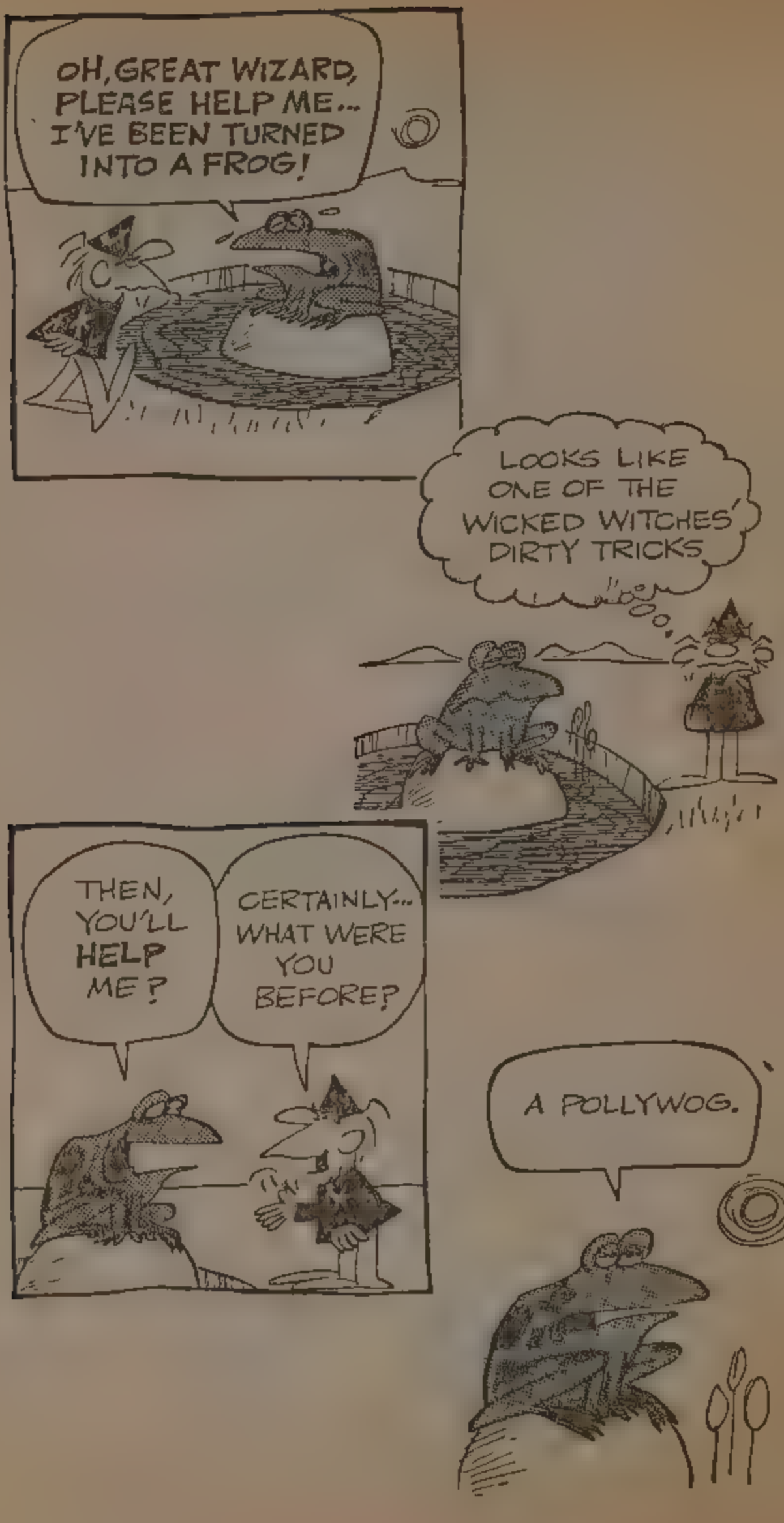
BUT, I THOUGHT YOU LIKED BEANS, SIRE.

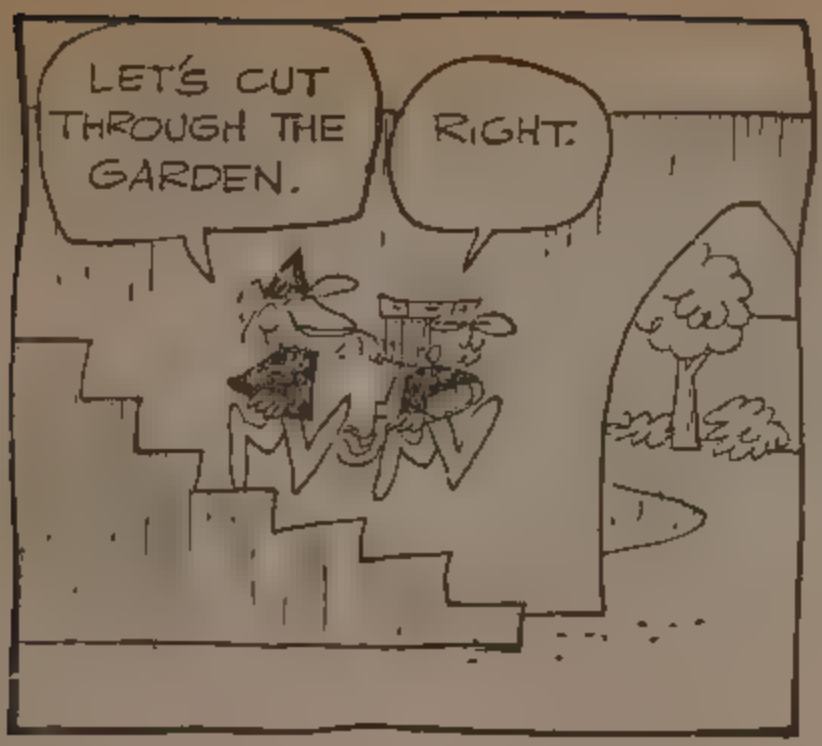
THE BEANS DON'T BOTHER ME.... IT'S THIS NUTTY KID WHO CLIMBS UP AND DOWN ALL NIGHT WITH THE ARMLOADS OF EGGS.

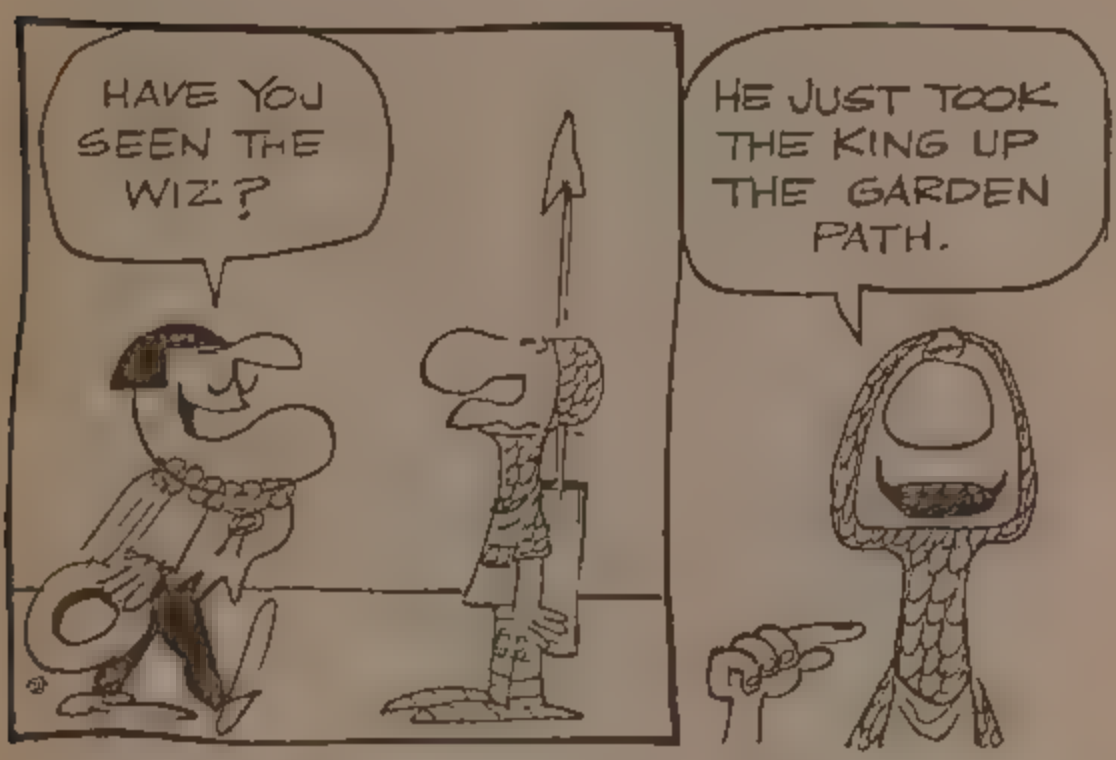
RECR
SAY, FELLAS, WOULD YOU WATCH THE STAND A MINUTE?

RECRUITING

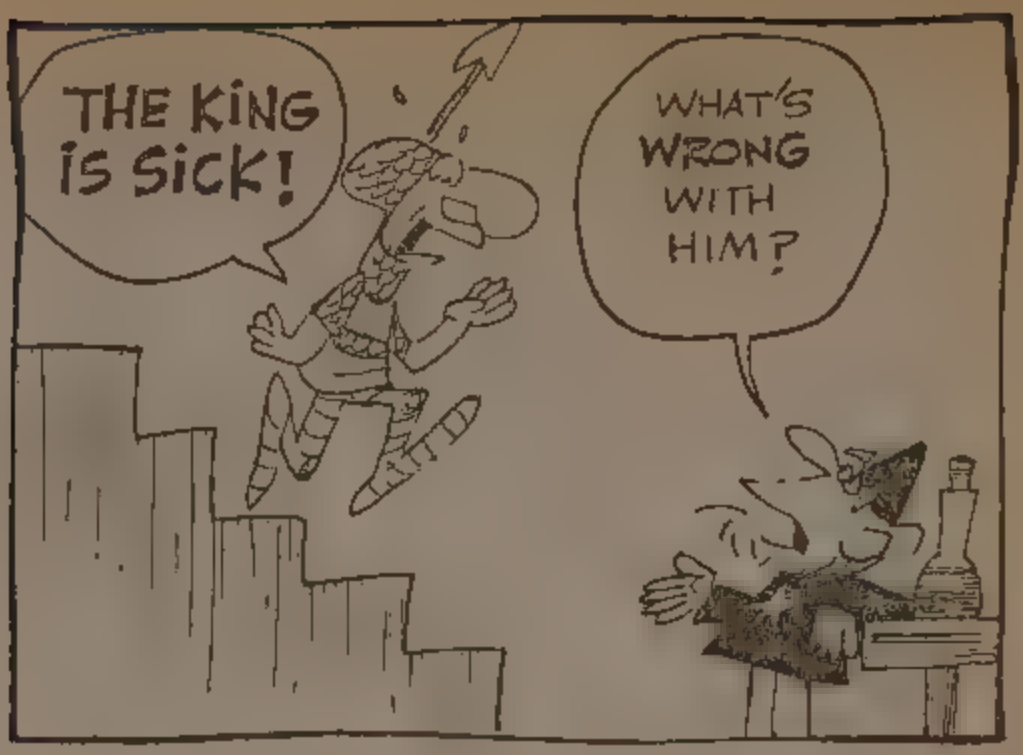
I THOUGHT WE WIPED OUT ORGANIZED CRIME.
REC

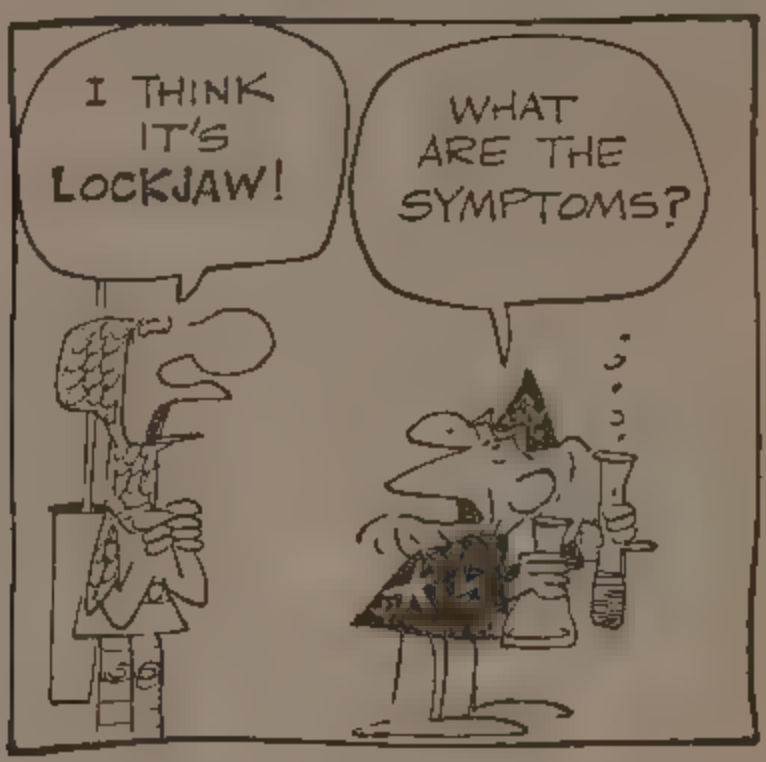

OH, GREAT WIZARD, PLEASE HELP ME... I'VE BEEN TURNED INTO A FROG!
LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THE WICKED WITCHES' DIRTY TRICKS
THEN, YOU'LL HELP ME?
CERTAINLY... WHAT WERE YOU BEFORE?
A POLLYWOG.


LET'S CUT THROUGH THE GARDEN.
RIGHT.

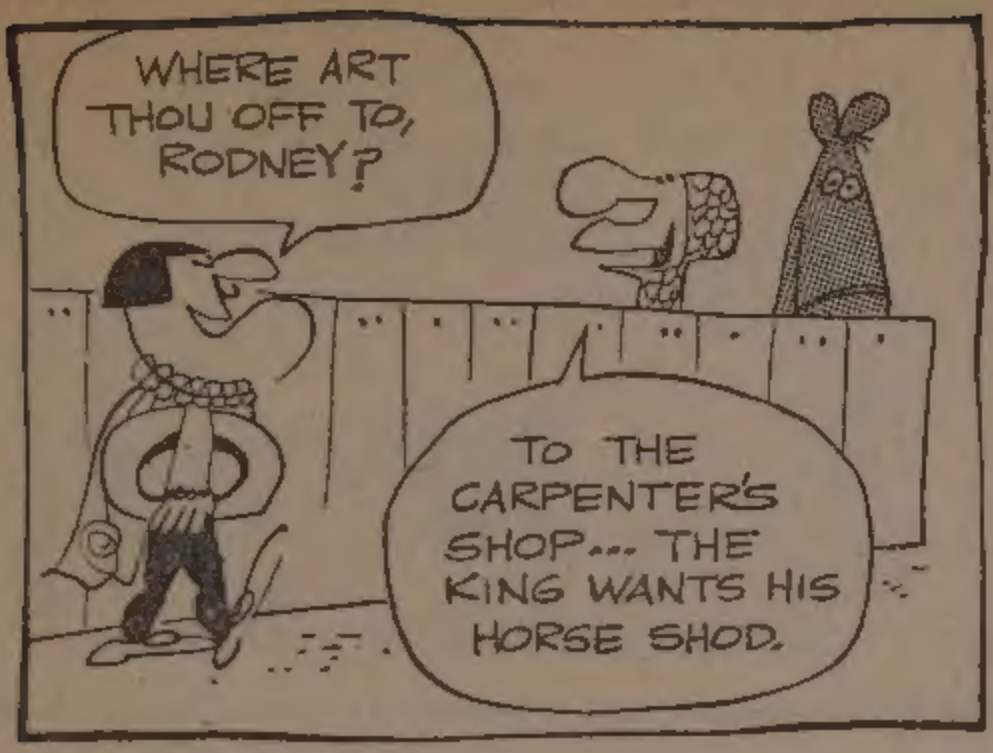

HAVE YOU SEEN THE WIZ?
HE JUST TOOK THE KING UP THE GARDEN PATH.

HE'S BEEN DOING THAT SINCE THE DAY HE WAS HIRED.

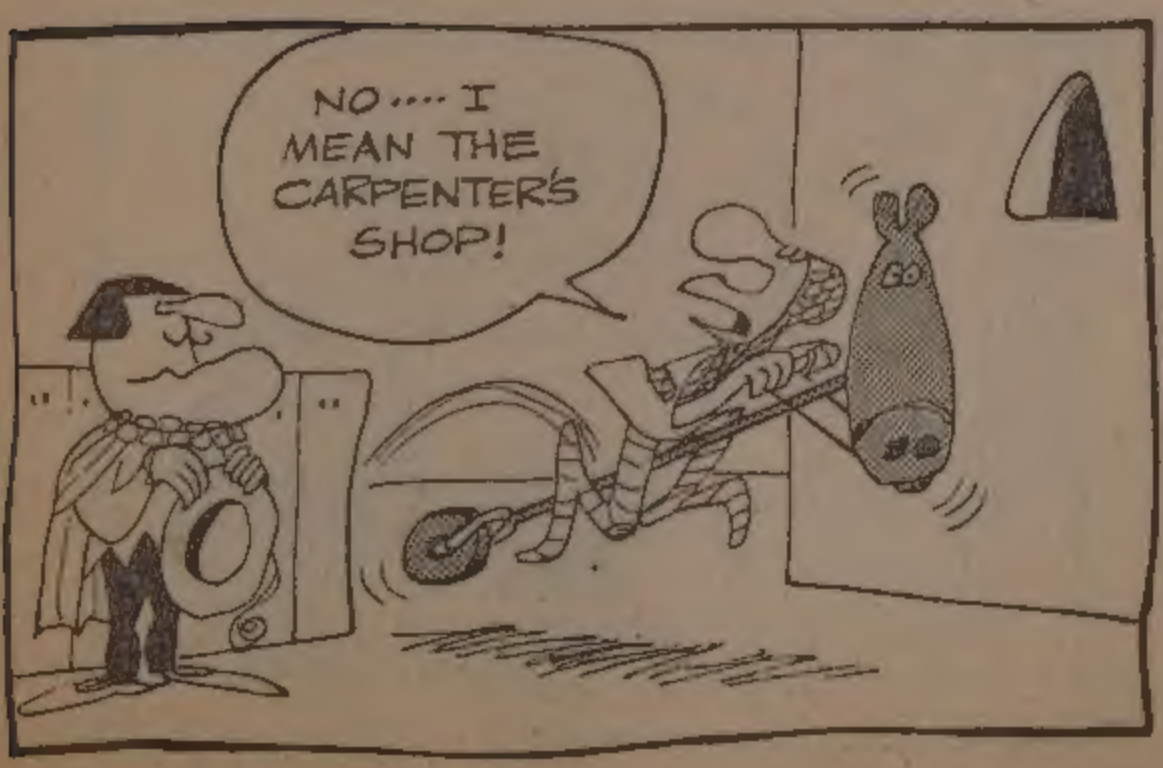

THE KING IS SICK!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?

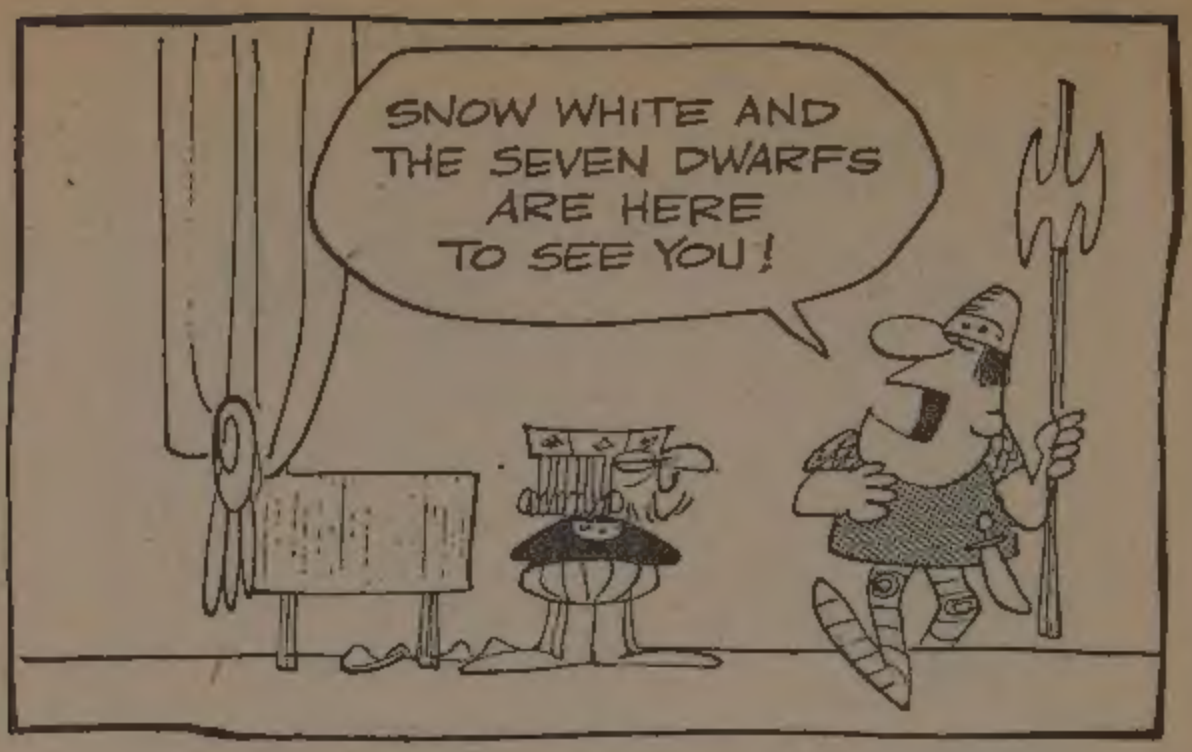

I THINK IT'S LOCKJAW!
WHAT ARE THE SYMPTOMS?

SILENCE.

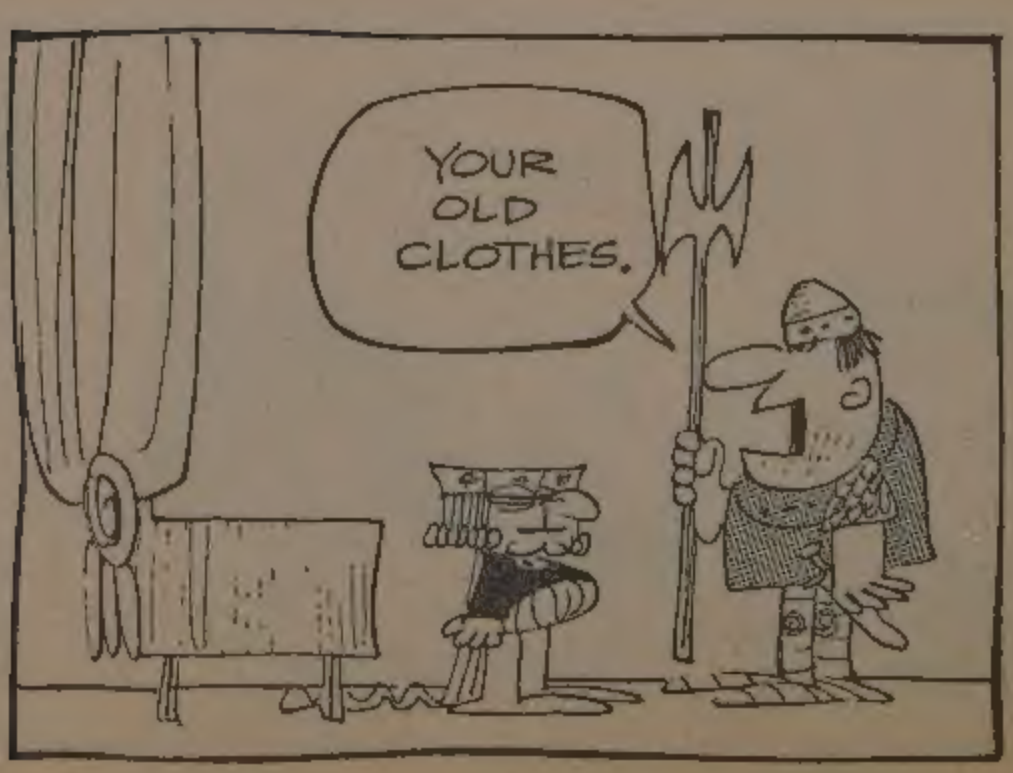

WHERE ART THOU OFF TO, RODNEY?
TO THE CARPENTER'S SHOP... THE KING WANTS HIS HORSE SHOD.

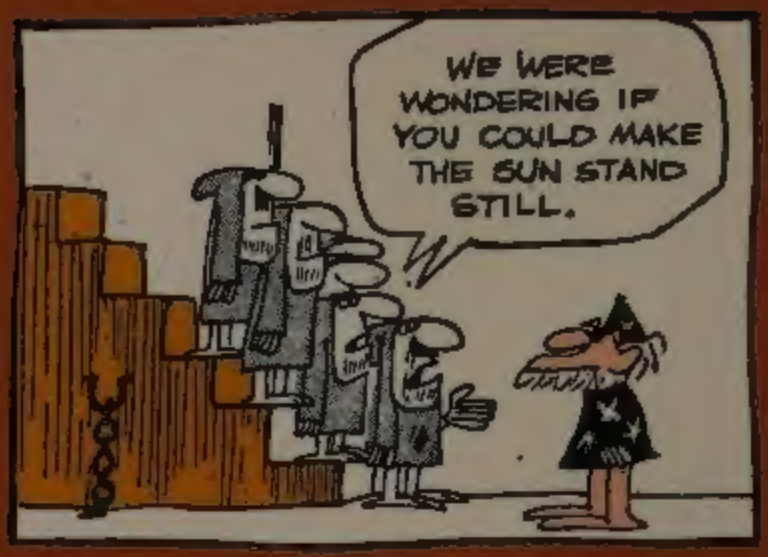
YOU MEAN, THE BLACKSMITH SHOP!

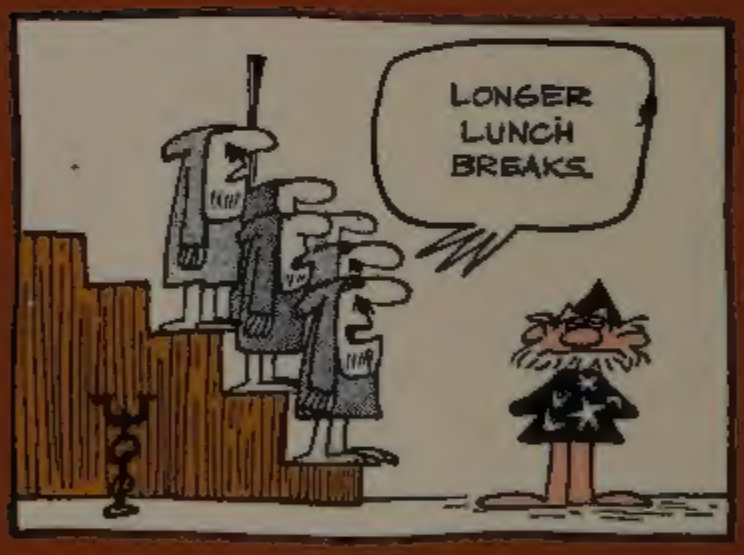

NO.... I MEAN THE CARPENTER'S SHOP!


SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS ARE HERE TO SEE YOU!

WHAT DO THEY WANT?


YOUR OLD CLOTHES.





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worship
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of laughter brewed u
by the wondrous Wi

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